THE PSALMES OF DAVID in metre,

As they are ſung in the Churches of Scotland.

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Printed in Aberdene,
By Edward Raban, for
David Melvil. 1616.

THE PSALMES OF DAVID

In Scottish metre,

With a perfect Table for xxiij. *years to come, and* an exact Kalendar *for ever.*

Also, Morning & Euening prayer, together with many others.

Bible. - Pb. [Eng. Metr. C. of S.]

ANNO 1626

ABERDENE,

Printed by Edward Raban, for David Melvill.

A Table of the mooueable Feasts, Epact, Golden number, and Sundayes *Letter for xxiij. Yeares.*

Yeare of God.	Sundays letter	Golden nuber.	The Epact.	Lentron beginneth.	Pasche Day.	Whitsunday.
1627	G	13	23	Feb. 7	Mar. 25	May 13
1628	FE	14	4	Feb. 26	Apr. 13	Iune 1
1629	D	15	15	Feb. 18	April 5	May 24
1630	C	16	26	Feb. 10	Mar. 28	May 16
1631	B	17	7	Feb. 23	Apr. 10	May 29
1632	AG	18	18	Feb. 15	April 1	May 20
1633	F	19	29	Mar. 6	Apr. 21	Iune 9
1634	E	1	11	Feb. 19	April 6	May 25
1635	D	2	22	Feb. 11	Mar. 29	May 17
1636	CB	3	3	Mar. 2	Apr. 17	Iune 5
1637	A	4	14	Feb. 22	April 9	May 28
1638	G	5	25	Feb. 7	Mar. 25	May 13
1639	F	6	6	Feb. 27	Apr. 14	Iune 2
1640	ED	7	17	Feb. 19	April 5	May 24
1641	C	8	28	Mar. 10	Apr. 25	Iune 13
1642	B	9	9	Feb. 23	Apr. 10	May 29
1643	A	10	20	Feb. 15	April 2	May 21
1644	GF	11	1	Mar. 6	Apr. 21	May 9
1645	E	12	12	Feb. 19	April 6	May 25
1646	D	13	23	Feb. 11	Mar. 29	May 17
1647	C	14	4	Mar. 3	Apr. 18	Iune 6
1648	BA	15	25	Feb. 26	April 2	May 21
1649	G	16	26	Febr. 7	Mar. 25	May 13

Here followeth an exact Kalendar, showing the change of the Moone, Festivall Dayes, &c. for ever.

Warm meats this mõth will do thee good
Whyte Wine likewise reuiues thy blood:
Let sweet drinke passe, if wise thou bee,
Bath, nor bleede, take that of mee.

IANVARIE hath xxxi dayes.

gol.nũ.		moon.chan.	let.	feastday
8	1	5.33.a	A	Circum-
	2	-	B	cision of
	3		C	IESVS.
16	4	2.12.b	D	
5	5	8.0.a	E	*Saint*
	6		F	*Edward.*
13	7	10.37 b	G	
2	8	9.26.a	A	
	9		B	
18.10	10	9.39.a	C	
	11	4.45.b	D	Sunne in
7	12	5.3.a	E	Aqua-
	13		F	rius.
15	14	10.7.b	G	*Sun riſes*
	15		A	*8.h.25.*
4	16	1.17.a	B	*m. & ſets*
12	17	10.45.a	C	*at 3.ho.*
	18		D	*35.min.*
1	19	5.57.b	E	
9	20	4.3.a	F	
	21		G	
17	22	8.41.a	A	
	23		B	
6	24	3.37.a	C	
	25		D	
3.14	26	11.46.a	E	Saint
	27	8.28 b.	F	Pauls
11	28	6.56.b	G	Conver-
19	29	6.43.a	A	sion.
	30		B	
8	31	10.10.b	C	

Now Agues in thy bodie breede,
Beware of colde, bee choyse of feede:
Let Milke alone, beware of food,
If so thou doe, 'tis for thy good.

FEBRVARIE hath xxviii dayes.

gol. nũ.		moon. chan.	let.	feastday
	1	H. M.	D	
16	2	8. 38. a	E	Purifica-
	3		F	tion of
5	4	0. 9. a	G	Marie.
13	5	11. 44. a	A	
	6		B	
2	7	7. 32. b	C	
10	8	3. 53. a	D	
18	9	3. 10. a	E	
	10		F	Sunne in
7	11	10. 2. b	G	Pisces.
	12		A	*Sun ry-*
15	13	4. 29. b	B	*seth 7. h.*
	14		C	
4	15	3. 38 b	D	*27. mi.*
12	16	8. 59 b	E	*and sets*
1	17	5. 45. a	F	*at 4. h.*
	18		G	
9	19	6. 29. b	A	*33. min.*
	20		B	
17	21	3. 24. a	C	Saint
	22		D	Matthew
6	23	9. 1. b	E	
14	24	11. 8. a	F	
3	25	9. 27. b	G	
11	26	4. 44. a	A	
	27		B	
19	28	10, 18. b	C	
				Leape
				Yeare.

Take phyſicke now, the time is good:
If health thou want, then let thee blood:
So ſhalt thou humors driue away, (cay.
Which earſt hauewrought thine owne de-

MARCH hath xxxi. dayes.

gol.nū.		moon.chan.	let.	feastday
	1	H. M.	D	
8	2	3. 58.a	E	
	3		F	
16	4	8. 44.a	G	
	5		A	
5	6	1. 19.b	B	
2. 13	7	5. 39.a	C	
	8	10. 37b	D	
10	9	4. 0.b	E	Sunne in
	10		F	Aries.
18	11	9. 5. b	G	*Sun ri-*
	12		A	*ſeth* 6. *h.*
7	13	3. 37.b	B	21. *min.*
15	14	8. 25.a	C	*and ſets*
	15		D	*at* 9. *ho.*
4	16	11. 3.b	E	39. *mi.*
12	17	6. 7. a	F	
	18		G	
1	19	6. 37.b	A	
9	20	10. 7.a	B	
	21		C	
17	22	8. 26.b	D	
6	23	11.29.a	E	
	24		F	
14	25	10.56.b	G	Anuun-
3	26	6. 24. a	A	tion of
	27		B	Marie.
11	28	2. 56.b	C	
	29		D	
19	30	2. 32.b	E	
8	31	9. 21.a	F	

Sweet *April* with his often ſhowres,
Maketh the Earth yeeld pleaſant flowres:
Purge well therfore, 'twill doe thee good,
To eaſe thy bodie, cleanſe thy blood.

APRIL hath xxx. dayes,

gol. nũ.		moon chã. H. M.	let.	feaſt day
	1		G	
	2		A	
16	3	1. 48. b	B	
5	4	11. 52 b	C	
13	5	7. 26. a	D	
2	6	4. 20. b	E	
10	7	5. 13. a	F	
	8		G	
	9		A	
18	10	2. 30. b	B	
7	11	7. 29. a	C	Sunne in Taurus.
	12		D	
15	13	9. 28. b	E	*Sun ri*
4	14	7. 27. a	F	*ſeth* 5. *h.*
	15		G	11. *min.*
12	16	2. 50. b	A	*and ſets*
1	17	8. 29. a	B	*at* 6. *ho.*
	18		C	49. *mi.*
9	19	2. 32. a	D	
17	20	10. 41 a	E	
	21		F	
6	22	11. 13 b	G	
14	23	8. 11. a	A	
	24		B	
3	25	4. 30. b	C	Saint
11	26	1. 41. a	D	Marke,
	27		E	Evange-
19	28	6. 48. a	F	liſt.
	29		G	
8	30	1. 33. a	A	

Walke now betime this month of *May*,
Amongſt the Fields pleaſant and gay:
To drinke with Sage I counſell ſtill,
Which keepes the bodie from much ill.

MAY hath xxxi. dayes.

gol. nũ.		moon chã.	let.	feaſtday
	1	H. M.	R	Philip &
16	2	0. 11. a	C	Iaakob.
5	3	8. 17. a	D	
	4		E	
2. 13	5	3. 54. a	F	
	6	5. 21. b	G	Chriſts
10	7	7. 21. b	A	Aſcen-
	8		B	tion.
18	9	5. 29. a	C	
	10		D	
7	11	8. 33. b	E	Sunne in
15	12	7. 45. a	F	Gemini.
	13		G	*Sun ry-*
4	14	5. 18. b	A	*ſeth 4 h.*
12	15	11. 39. b	B	*7. m. &*
	16		C	
1	17	11. 19. b	D	*ſets at 7.*
	18		E	*h. 43 m.*
9	19	6. 4. b	F	
17	20	10. 28 b	G	
6	21	8. 25. a	A	
	22		B	
14	23	3. 59. b	C	
3	24	0. 45. a	D	
	25		E	
11	26	1. 34. b	F	
	27		G	
19	28	10. 26. b	A	
	29		B	
8	30	3. 46. b	C	
16	31	8. 35. a	D	

Hot ſpice is naught, ſtrong wines inflame:
Sweetmeats arworſe, much ſleep the ſame:
What *Venus* ſports doe Nature wrong,
Moyſt cooling Foode reviues ere long.

IVNE hath xxx. dayes.

gol. nũ.		moon ch̃. H. M.	let.	feaſtday
	1		E	
5	2	3. 41. b	F	
13	3	10. 56 b	G	
2	4	4. 42. b	A	
10	5	10. 11 a	B	
	6		C	
	7		D	
18	8	6. 43. b	E	
7	9	7. 2. a	F	
			G	Sainct
15	10	4. 11. b	A	Bern-
4	11	11. 13 b	B	heard.
12	12	9. 30. a	C	
	13		D	
	14		E	Sunne in
	15		F	Cancer.
1	16	2. 26. b	G	*Sun ry-*
9	17	9. 10. a	A	*ſeth* 3. *h.*
17	18	8. 1. a	B	24. *mi.*
	19		C	*and ſets*
6	20	4. 9. b	D	*at* 8. *ho.*
14	21	11. 7 b	E	36. *min.*
3	22	11. 26 a	F	
	23		G	Nativity
11	24	2. 32. a	A	of Iohn
	25		B	Baptiſt.
	26		C	
19	27	0. 51. b	D	
8	28	4. 1. a	E	
	29		F	
16	30	3. 49. b		

What pleaſeth *June* likes *Julie* beſt,
Cold bathes they loue amongſt the reſt:
The graſſe that growes to morrow's Hay,
And Man that's now, as ſoone is Clay.

IVLIE hath xxxi. dayes.

gol.nũ.		moon chã.	ſet.	feaſtday
5	1	10.54b	G	
13	2	7. 18.a	A	
2	3	6. 41.a	B	
	4		C	
10	5	1. 23.a	D	
	6		E	
18	7	5. 51.a	F	
7	8	3. 54.b	G	
	9		A	
15	10	11.34b	B	
4	11	8. 12.a	C	
	12		D	Sunne in
12	13	8. 57.b	E	Leo.
	14		F	*Sun ry-*
1	15	5. 45.a	G	*ſeth* 3.*h.*
	16		A	31.*min.*
9	17	11. 9.b	B	*and ſets*
17	18	4. 6. b	C	*at* 8.*ho.*
6	19	11.21b	D	29.*min.*
14	20	6. 32.a	E	
	21		F	
3	22	11.58b	G	
	23		A	
11	24	5. 29.b	B	
	25		C	S. Iames
19	26	2. 2. a	D	Apoſtle.
	27		E	
8	28	2. 35. b	F	
16	29	11. 7.b	G	
5	30	6. 5ma	A	
	31		B	

Take little sleepe, and Medicine none,
The Dog-dayes now are comming on:
Goe pluck the Fruits, yet leaue some store,
For Gleaning's done (God sayes) to poore.

AVGVST hath xxxi. dayes.

gol.nũ.		moon chã.	let.	feastday
13	1	5. 1. b	C	Lamb-
2	2	9.56.b	D	messe.
	3		E	
10	4	4. 38.b	F	
	5		G	
18	6	3 37.b	A	
7	7	1 53b	B	
15	8	6. 53.a	C	
	9		D	S. Lau-
4	10	7. 7. b	E	rence.
12	11	10.26.a	F	
	12		G	Sunne in
	13		A	Virgo.
1	14	8. 36.b	B	*S. r. 4 h.*
9	15	11.45.a	C	*23 m. sts*
17	16	11.51.b	D	*7 h 37 m.*
6	17	6. 50.a	E	*Assump-*
	18		F	tion of
14	19	3. 13.b	G	Marie.
	20		A	
3	21	2. 35.b	B	
11	22	9. 19.a	C	
	23		D	
	24		E	
19	25	1. 51. b	F	S. Bar-
8	26	0. 3. a	G	thelo-
16	27	7. 10.a	A	mew.
	28		B	
5	29	4. 27.b	C	
13	30	5. 7. a	D	
	31		E	

Goates Milke as now hath wholſom bene,
Beware of Fruits, new, ripe, or greene:
If Sickneſſe bee, take counſell then,
Of ſuch as bee right learned Men.

SEPTEMBER hath xxx. dayes.

gol. nũ.		moon chã. H. M.	let.	feaſtday
2	1	2. 0. b	F	
10	2	7. 12. a	G	
	3		A	
18	4	0. 33. a	B	
7	5	7. 43. a	C	
	6		D	
15	7	3. 1. b	E	
4	8	8. 29. a	F	
	9		G	Nativity
12	10	2. 4. a	A	of Marie.
	11		B	
1	12	10. 47. a	C	Sunne in
	13		D	Libra.
17. 9	14	7. 55. a	E	*Sun ryſ-*
	15	11. 21. b	F	*ſeth 5. h.*
6	16	3. 38. b	G	*32 m. &*
14	17	1. 52. a	A	*ſet: es at*
	18		B	*6. hor.*
3	19	6. 54. a	C	*28 min.*
	20		D	
11	21	1. 45. a	E	
	22		F	
19	23	0. 44. a	G	
8	24	8. 55. a	A	
	25		B	
16	26	4. 43. b	C	
5	27	4. 27. a	D	
	28		E	
13	29	7. 55. b	F	S. Mi-
2	30	6. 11. a	G	chael.

Prepare warme Cloathes, if thou be wise.
For health vse daylie exercise:
Drinke Wine that's olde, the rest let goe,
October wils thee to doe so.

OCTOBER hath xxxi. dayes.

gol. nũ		moon chan.	let.	feastday
	1	H. M.	A	
10	2	9. 21. b	B	
18	3	9. 19. a	C	
	4		D	
7	5	4. 23. b	E	
15	6	0. 45. a	F	
	7		G	
4	8	0. 32. a	A	
	9		B	
12	10	7. 25. b	C	
	11		D	Sunne in
1	12	11. 54. b	E	Scorpio.
9	13	9. 57. a	F	*Sun ry-*
17	14	5. 5. b	G	*seth 6. h.*
6	15	2. 29. a	A	*42. m. &*
	16		B	*sets at 5.*
14	17	3. 27. b	C	*h. 18. m.*
	18		D	
3	19	0. 40. a	E	Saint
	20		F	Luke.
11	21	6. 0. b	G	
19	22	10. 50. a	A	
	23		B	
8	24	6. 6. b	C	
16	25	4. 58. a	D	
	26		E	
5	27	7. 27. b	F	Simon
	28		G	& Iude.
13	29	1. 11. b	A	
2	30	9. 50. b	B	
10	31	10. 9. a	C	

Because of Rhumes that hurt the head,
Beware of Bathes, let them bee fled:
Let *Venus* passe, Content let serue,
If that thine health thou wouldst preserue

NOVEMBER hath xxx. dayes.

gol.nũ.		moon chil. H. M.	let.	feastday
	1		D	
18	2	6. 36.b	E	
7	3	2. 31.a	F	
	4		G	
15	5	1. 3. b	A	
	6		B	
4	7	6. 48.b	C	
	8		D	
12	9	0. 15.b	E	
1	10	11. 54.a	F	Saincte
	11		G	Martin,
17.9	12	4. 8. a	A	Sunne in
	13	8. 8. b	B	Sagitta-
6	14	4. 9. b	C	rius.
14	15	7. 56.a	D	*Sun ry-*
	16		E	*seth 7.h*
	17		F	*51. m.*
3	18	6. 21.b	G	*& sets*
11	19	9. 14.a	A	*at 4. h.*
	20		B	*9. m.*
19	21	8. 49.b	C	
8	22	4. 0. a	D	
	23		E	
16	24	7. 58.b	F	
	25		G	
5	26	3. 9. b	A	
31	27	8. 7. a	B	
	28		C	
2	29	0. 4. b	D	
10	30	9. 58.b	E	

Warm cloaths, good fire, prepare you muſt
But vſe thou not exceſſe in luſt:
Good Chriſtmas keep, for poore mẽs ſake,
And in thy CHRIST ſtill comfort take.

DECEMBER hath xxxi. dayes.

gol. nũ.		moon chã.	let.	feaſtdaÿ
18	1	5. 4. a	F	
	2		G	
7	3	2. 52. b	A	
15	4	4. 8. a	B	
	5		C	
	6		D	
4	7	1. 40. b	E	
12	8	6. 57. a	F	
	9		G	
1	10	11. 5. b	A	
9	11	6. 17. a	B	Sunne in
17	12	5. 42. b	C	Capri-
6	13	8. 37. a	D	cornus.
	14		E	Luci
14	15	2. 40. a	F	Virgo.
	16		G	*Sun ryſes*
3	17	10. 50. a	A	8. *h.* 35.
	18		B	*m & ſets*
11	19	10. 56. b	C	*at* 3. *h.*
19	20	7. 3. a	D	25. *m.*
	21		E	
8	22	3. 14. b	F	Thomas
	23		G	Apoſtle
16	24	1. 40. b	A	
5	25	8. 27. a	B	Nativity
	26		C	of Chriſt
13	27	3. 8. a	D	S. Steven
2	28	0. 43. a	E	S. Iohn
10	29	8. 43. a	F	Innocens
	30		G	
18	31	5. 8. b	A	

A PRAYER FOR the true vnderſtanding of GODS VVord.

PReſerue mee, O Almightie Lord, as thou alone art the Author of the holie Scriptures, ſo that no man, although hee bee never ſo wiſe, politicke, and learned, can vnderſtand them, except hee bee taught by thine holy Spirit, which alone is the Schoole-maſter to leade the faithfull into all trueth.

Vouchſafe, therefore, I moſt humbly beſeech thee, to breathe into mine heart thy bleſſed Spirit, which may renew the ſenſes of my mynde: open my wits, reveale vnto mee the true vnderſtanding of thine holy myſteries, and plant in mee ſuch a certaine and infallible knowledge of thy trueth, that no ſubtill perſwaſion of mans wiſdome may plucke mee from the ſame; but that as I haue learned the true vnderſtanding of

of thy blessed will, so I may remaine in the same continuallie, come Lyfe, come Death vnto the glorie of thy blessed Name, AMEN.

The Blessing after the SERMON.

THe LORD blesse vs, and saue vs: The LORD make His Face to shine vpon vs, and bee mercifull vnto vs: The LORD turne His loving Countenance towards vs, and grant vs His Peace.

THe Grace of our LORD IESVS CHRIST, the loue of GOD, and the communion of the holie Ghost, bee with vs all: AMEN.

A CONFESSION of our Sinnes.

O Eternall GOD, and most mercifull Father, wee confesse & acknowledge here before thy divine Majestie, that wee are miserable sinners, conceived and borne in sinne and iniquitie, so that in vs there is no goodnesse: for the flesh evermore rebelleth against the Spirit, whereby wee continuallie transgresse thine holie Precepts and commandements, and so purchase vnto our selues, through thy iustiudgement death and damnation. Notwithstanding, O heavenlie Father, as-much as we are displeased with our selues, for the sinnes and offences that wee haue committed against thee, and doe vnfeignedlie repent vs of the same, wee most humblie beseech thee, for Iesus Christs sake, to forgiue vs all our sinnes, and to increase thine holie Spirit in vs, that we acknowledging from the bottome of our

hearts our own vnrighteousnesse, may from henceforth not onlie mortifie our sinfull lusts and affections, but also bring foorth such fruites, as may bee agreeable to thy most blessed will: not for the worthinesse thereof, but for the merites of thy dearly beloved Son Iesus Christ our onely Saviour, whom thou hast already given an oblation and offering for our sins; and for whose sake we are certainlie perswaded, that thou wilt deny vs nothing that wee shall aske in his Name, according to thy will: For thy Spirit doth assure our consciences, that thou art our mercifull Father; and so lovest vs, thy Children through him, that nothing is able to remoove thine heavenlie grace and favour from vs. To thee, therefore, O Father, with the Sonne, and the holie Ghost, bee all honour and glorie, world without ende: So bee it.

A prayer

A Prayer before the Sermon.

IT is of thy mercie, O Lord, and not of our merites, that it hath pleased thee to shew thy selfe vnto the Worlde, ever from the beginning; & vnto vs now in this last and most corrupt age: Yea, Lord, wee further confesse, that neither Law nor Gospell can profite vs to Salvation, except that thou, of thy meere grace, worke in vs, aboue all power that is in our nature: For albeit thou teach, we shall remaine ignorant: albeit thou threaten, wee shall contemne: and albeit thou promise mercie and grace, yet shall we despaire, and remaine in infidelitie; vnlesse that thou create in vs new hearts, write thy Law in the same, and seale in vs remission of our sinnes; and that with the sense and feeling of thy Fatherlie mercie, by the power and feeling of thine holie Spirit.

To the olde World thou spakest by Noah: to Pharaoh, and

his people, by thy Servant Mos[illegible]
to all Israel, by the fearfull Trum-
pet of thy *Law*: to the Citie o[illegible]
Hierusalem, by thine owne wis-
dome, our *Lord* Iesus Christ: and
to the multitude, as well of Iewes
as *Gentiles*, by the preaching o[illegible]
the Apostles: But who gaue obe-
dience? Who trembled, and con-
stantlie feared thine hote displea-
sure? Who did rightlie acknow-
ledge the time of their visitation?
And who did embrace, and keepe
to the ende, thy *Fatherly* promi-
ses? Only they, O *Lord*, to whom
thy *Spirite* was the inward *Tea-*
cher, whose hearts thou openedst,
and from whom thou removedst
rebellion and infidelitie: the rest
were externally called, but obe-
yed not: they heard as well mercy
offered, as threatnings pronoun-
ced: but neither with the one, nor
with the other, were they effe-
ctuallie mooved. Wee acknow-
ledge, O Lord, that the same cor-
ruption lurketh in vs, which bud-
ded foorth in them to their de-
struction, and just condemnation.
And therefore, wee most hum-
bly beseech thee, O Father of mer-
cies, for Iesus Christ thy *Sonnes*
sake, that as thou hast caused the

light

light of thy Word [illegible] to shine amongst vs, and as thou hast plainlie instructed vs by the externall ministerie in the right way of Salvation: So it will please thee inwardlie to move our dull hearts, and by the power of thine holie Spirit, that thou [illegible] and seale in them that holy feare and reverence, which thou requirest of thy chosen children, and that faythfull obedience to thine holy Will, together with the feeling and sense that our sinnes are fullie purged, and freely remitted, by that only one sacrifice, which only by it selfe is acceptable vnto thee: to wit, the obedience, death, and mediation of Thine onelie Sonne, our Soveraigne Lord, only Pastor, Mediator, and high Priest, our Lord Iesus Christ: To whom with thee, O Father, and the holy Ghost, bee all honour and glorie, world without ende: Amen.

A Prayer for the King and Queene.

O LORD IESUS CHRIST, most high, most mightie, KING of Kings, LORD of Lords, the onlie ruler

[illegible] Sonne o
God [illegible] and fi
ting [illegible] one h
holde [illegible]
Earth: [illegible]
wee be[illegible]
favour [illegible] behold
most [illegible] Soveraigne th
Kings [illegible] together with h
Royall Queene: replenish the
with the grace of thine holie Sp
rit, that they alwayes may incli
to thy will, and walke in thy wa
Keepe them farre from ignoranc
and through thy gift, let pruden
and knowledge abound in the
royall hearts: endew them ple
thullie with heavenly gifts: gra
them in health and wealth lo
to liue: and giue them an hap
pie off-spring: heape glorie an
honour vpon them: glad the
with the joy of thy countenanc
so strengthen them, that they ma
vanquish and overcome all the
enemies: Add finallie, after th
lyfe, attayne to Thyne everlastin
joye & felicitie, through Chri
our Saviour. AMEN.

THE PSALMS OF DAVID.

PSALME V.

THe Man is blest [illegible]
[illegible] Rede his [illegible]
Nor did his lyfe [illegible]
[illegible]

2 But in the Law of GOD the LORD
doth [illegible]
And in that Law [illegible]
him-selfe both Day [illegible]

3 Hee shall be [illegible] the [illegible]
fast by the [illegible] syde;
Which [illegible]
in [illegible]
Whose Leafe shall never fade [illegible]
but [illegible] still, and [illegible]
Even so shall all things [illegible]
which that Man takes in [illegible]

4 So shall not the [illegible]
they shall be nothing [illegible]
But as the Dust, which from the Earth
the Wynde dryves to and fro.
5 Therefore shall not the wicked men
in Judgement stand [illegible]
Nor yet the [illegible]
shall come in [illegible]

1 For [illegible] men
[illegible]
And [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

2 The Kings, and Rulers of the Earth
conspire, and are all bent
Against the LORD, & CHRIST His [illegible]
whom Hee amongst vs sent.

3 Shall wee be bound to them? say th[illegible]
let all their Bonds be broke:
And of their Doctrine, and their Law,
let vs reiect the Yoke.

4 But Hee that in the Heaven dwells
their doings will deryde:
And make them all as mocking stocks
through-out the Vrorlde so wyde.

5 For in His wrath the LORD will spe[illegible]
to them vpon a day:
And in His fatiq trouble thee.
And then the LORD will say,

6 I have anointed Him My King,
vpon Mine holie Hill:
I will therfore, LORD, preach Thy [illegible]
and eke declare Thy Will.

7 For in this wise the LORD Him-
did say to mee, I wot,
Thou art My deare and onelie Sonne,
this day I Thee begot.

8 All People I will giue to Thee,
as Heires, at Thy Request:
The ansles and Coastes of all the Ea[illegible]
by Thee shall bee possest.

9 Thou shalt them bruse, even with a [illegible]
as men vnder foote trod:
And as the Potters shardes, shalt [illegible]

them with an yron [illegible]
10 Now yee, O [illegible] and [illegible]
bee wyse, therefore, and learn [illegible]
By whom the [illegible]
are [illegible] and discern [illegible]

11 See that yee serue the LORD above,
in trembling, and in feare.
See that with reverence yee [illegible]
in [illegible] manner.
12 See that yee [illegible] and [illegible] embrace;
His blessed [illegible], I say:
Lest in His wrath yee suddainlie
perish in the mid way.

13 If once His wrath, never so small,
shall kindle in His Brest;
Oh, then all they that trust in CHRIST
shall happie bee, and blest.

PSALME [illegible]

O LORD, how are my Foes increast,
which vexe mee more and more!
They hill mine Heart, when as they say,
GOD can him not restore.
2 But Thou, O LORD, art my Defence,
when I am hard bested.
3 My Worship, and mine Honour both;
and Thou holdst vp mine Head.

4 Then with my voyce vpon the LORD
I did both call and cry.
And Hee, out of His holy Hill,
did heare mee by and by.
5 I layde mee downe, and quyetlie
I slept, and rose againe;
For why? I know assuredlie
the LORD will mee sustaine.

6 If ten thousand had beside mee in,
I could not bee afraide.
For Thou art still my LORD, my GOD,
my Saviour, and mine Ayde.
7 Ryse vp, therefore, [illegible] my GOD;
for [illegible] I call.

For Thou hast [illegible] the Cheeks & Teeth
[illegible] all.

8 Sa[illegible] doth belong
to Thee, O LORD, [illegible].
Thou dost bestow vpon Thy Folke
[illegible], and Thy Loue.

PSALME IV.

O GOD, that art my [illegible]
[illegible] when I call.
Thou hast set [illegible]
when [illegible] and thrall.
2 Haue mercie, LORD, therefore on me
and grant mee this Request:
For v[illegible] vnceasantlie
to crye [illegible] will not rest.

3 O mortall [illegible] how long will yee
my glorie thus [illegible]
Why [illegible] in vanitie,
[illegible] after Lyes?
4 Know yee, thou good and godly [illegible]
the LORD doth take and choose [illegible]
And when [illegible] Plaint,
Hee doth [illegible] not refuse.

5 Sinne [illegible] therefore
examine well your Heart:
And [illegible] Chamber quietlie
see yee your selues [illegible].
6 Offer to [illegible] Sacrifice
of Righteousnesse, I say
And look [illegible] living LORD
you put your trust alway.

7 The greater sort [illegible] worldlie Goo[illegible]
and Riches doe imbrace:
But, LORD, grant [illegible] Thy Countenan[illegible]
Thy Favour, and Thy Grace.
[illegible] Thou [illegible] shalt make mine [illegible]
more [illegible] and more glad,
Thou [illegible] of thou Corne & W[illegible]
full great increase [illegible].

9 In peace, therefore, lye down will I,
taking my rest, and [illegible]
For Thou [illegible] O LORD,
alone in [illegible].

PSALME V.

INcline Thine Eares vnto my wordes:
O LORD, my Plaint consider;
2 And heare my voyce, my King, my GOD:
to Thee I make my Prayer.
3 Heare me betime, LORD, carrie not;
For I will haue respect,
My Prayer early in the morne
to Thee for to direct.

4 And I will trust through patience
in Thee, my GOD, alone,
That art not pleasde with wickedness,
and ill with Thee dwells none.
5 And in Thy sight shall never stand
these furious Fooles, O LORD:
Vaine workers of Iniquitie
Thou hast alwayes abhord.

6 The Lyars and the Flatterers,
Thou shalt destroy them than;
And GOD will hate the blood-thirstie,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to Thine House,
trusting vpon Thy Grace:
And reverentlie will worship Thee,
towards Thine holle Place.

8 LORD, leade me in Thy Righteousnesse,
for to confound my Foes:
And eke the way that I shal walke,
before my Face disclose.
9 For in their mouthes there is no trueth:
their Heart is foule, and vaine;
10 Their Throat an open Sepulchre:
their Tongues doe glose and feigne.

11 Destroy their false Conspiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heapes of sine,

 which

which [illegible] rebellion wrought.
[illegible] that [illegible] their trust in Thee,
[illegible] glad alwayes;
And render [illegible] Thy Defence,
and give Thy Name the prayse.

13 For Thou with favour wilt increase
the Just and Righteous still;
And with Thy Grace, as with a Shielde,
defende him from all ill.

PSALME VI.

LORD, in Thy wrath reproue me [illegible]
though I deserue Thine ire;
Ne yet correct mee in Thy rage,
O LORD, I Thee desire.
2 For I am weake; therefore, O LORD
of mercie mee forbeare;
And heale me, Lord: for why thou know
my Bones doe quake for feare.

3 My Soule is troubled verie sore,
and vexed vehementlie;
But, LORD, how long wilt Thou del
to cure my miserie?
4 LORD, turne Thee to Thy wonted G
my sillie Soule vp take.
Oh saue mee, not for my deserts,
but for Thy Mercies sake.

5 For why I no Man amongst the Dead
remembreth Thee one whit;
Or who shall worship Thee, O LORD
in the infernall Pit?
6 So grievous is my Plaint and moan
that I waxe wondrous faint;
All the Night long I wash my Bed,
with Teares of my Complaint.

7 My sight is dimme, and waxed olde
with anguish of mine Heart,
For feare of those that bee my Foes,
and would my Soule subvert.
8 But now, away from mee all yee
that worke iniquitie;

For why? the Lord hath heard the voyce
of my Complaint and cryes.

9 Hee heard not only the Request
and Prayer of mine heart;
But it receiv'd at mine hand,
and made it in good part.
10 And now my Foes, that bended mee,
the LORD will leave defame;
And suddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and shame.

PSALME VIII.

O LORD, my GOD, I put my trust
and confidence in Thee:
Saue mee from them that mee persue,
and eke deliver mee.
2 Lest lyke a Lyon hee mee teare,
and rent in pieces small:
Whilst there is noue to succour mee,
and rid mee out of thrall.

3 O LORD, my GOD, if I haue done
the thing that is not right:
Or else if I bee found in fault,
or guiltie in thy sight:
4 Or to my Friend rewarded evill;
or left him in distresse,
Which me persude most cruellie,
and hated mee causelesse:

5 Then let my Foes persue my Soule,
and eke my lyfe downe thrust
Vnto the Earth, and also lay
mine Honour in the Dust.
6 Start vp, O LORD, now in Thy wrath,
and put my Foes to paine:
Performe Thy Kingdome promised
to mee; which wrong sustaine.

7 Then shall great Nations come to Thee,
and know Thee by this thing:
If thou declare, for loue of them,
Thy selfe as LORD and KING.
8 And Thou that art of all men Iudge,

O LORD, [illegible] Thou mee,
According to [illegible] Righteousnesse,
and mine [illegible].

9 LORD, [illegible] of wicked men,
and bee [illegible]
By whome the [illegible] all [illegible]
are [illegible]
10 I [illegible] to [illegible] of GOD,
in all [illegible]
That doeth [illegible] all those that bee
of pure and perfect Hearts.

11 The iust man, and the wicked both,
GOD iudgetle by his powers:
So that he feeles His mightie Hand,
even everie day and hours.
12 Except Hee change His minde I die:
for even as Hee would smite,
He whets His Sword, His Bow Hee bends,
aiming where Hee may hit.

13 And doth prepare His mortall Darts,
His Arrowes keene, and sharpe,
For them that doe me persecute,
whilst Hee doth [illegible].
14. But, [illegible] in travell bee
of his Devilish sore-cast,
And of his mischiefe once conceived,
yet brings foorth nought at last.

15 Hee digs a Ditch, and delues it deepe,
in hope to hurt his Brother:
But hee shall fall in to the Pit
that hee digd vp for other.
16 Thus Wrong returneth to the hurr
of him in whom it bred:
And all the mischiefe that hee wrought
shall fall vpon his head.

17 I will giue thanks to GOD, therefore
who iudgeth righteousle:
And with my Song will prayse the Name
of Him that is most hie.

PSAL

PSALME VIII.

O LORD, our GOD, how wonderfull
are Thy Works ovbrie where I:
Whose Fame surmounts in Dignitie
aboue the Heavens cleare:
2 Even by the mouthes of sucking Babes
Thou wilt consound Thy Foes:
For in these Babes Thy Might is seene:
Thy Graces they disclose.

3 And when I see the Heavens high,
the Works of Thine owne Hand;
The Sunne, the Moone, and all the Starres,
in order as they stand:
4 What thing is Man, Lord, thinke I then,
that Thou doest him remember?
Or what is Mans Posteritie,
that Thou doest it consider?

5 For thou hast made him litle lesse
than Angels in degree:
And Thou hast crowned him also
with Glore and Dignitie.
6 Thou hast preferd him to bee Lord
of all Thy Workes of wonder:
And at his feete hast set all thinges,
that hee should keepe them vnder.

7 As Sheepe, and Neat, and all Beasts else,
that in the Fields doo feede:
8 Fowles of the Aire, Fish in the Sea,
and all that there in breede.
9 Therefore must I say once adaine,
O GOD, that art our LORD,
How famous and how wonderfull
are Thy Works through the World!

PSALME IX.

With Heart and Mouth vnto the Lord
will I sing laude and praise;
And speake of all Thy wondrous works,
and them declare alwayes.
2 I will bee glad, and much reioyce,
in Thee, O GOD, most hie:
And make my Songs extoll Thy Name,
aboue the starrie Skie:

3 For that my Foes are driven backe,
and turned unto flight:
They fall downe flat, and are destroyde,
by Thy great force and might.
4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong,
my griefe, and all my grudge:
Thou doest with Justice hearc my cause,
most like a Righteous Iudge.

5 Thou doest rebuke the Heathen folke,
and Wicked so confound,
That after-ward the memorie
of them cannot bee found.
6 My Foes Thou hast made good dispatch,
and all their Townes destroyde:
Thou hast their fame with them defac'd,
through all the World so wyde.

7 Know thou, that Hee which is aboue,
for evermore shall reigne:
And in the Seat of Equitie,
true Iudgement will maintaine:
8 With Iustice Hee will keepe and guide
the World, and everie wight;
And so will yeilde, with equitie,
to everie man his Right.

9 Hee is Protector of the Poore,
what time they bee opprest:
Hee is in all adversitie
their Refuge, and their Rest.
10 All they that know Thine holie Name,
therefore, shall trust in Thee:
For Thou forsakest not their sute,
in their necessitie.

I

11 Sing Psalmes, therefore, vnto the L[illegible]
that dwels in Sion Hill:
Publish amongst all Nations,
His Noble Acts and Will:
12 For Hee is mindfull of the Blood
of those that bee opprest:
Forgetting not th'afflicted Heart,
that seekes to Him for rest,

13 Haue mercie, Lord, on me, poore wretch,
whose Enemies still remaine:
Which from the Gates of Death art wont
to rayse mee vp againe.
14 In Sion that I might set forth
Thy Praise, with Heart and Voyce:
And that in Thy Salvation, LORD,
my Soule might still reioyce.

15 The Heathen sticke fast in the Pit
that they them-selues prepard:
And in the Net, which they did set,
their owne feete fast are snard.
16 God shewes His Iudgemẽts, which were good
for everie man to marke:
When as yee see the wicked man
lye trapt in his owne warke.

17 The wicked, and the sinfull man,
goe downe to Hell for ever:
And all the people of the World,
that will not GOD remember.
18 But sure the LORD will not forget
the poore mans griefe and paine:
The patient people never looke
for helpe of GOD in vaine.

19 O LORD, arise, lest men prevayle,
that bee of worldlie might;
And let the Heathen folke receiue
their iudgement in Thy sight.
20 Lord, stryke such terrour, feare, & dread,
in-to the Hearts of them,
That they may know assuredlie
they bee but mortall men.

PSALME X.

1 WHat is the cause, that Thou, O Lord,
art now so farre from Thine?
And keepest close thy Countenance
from vs this troublous time?
2 The poore doe perish by the Prowde,
and wicked men deuise
Yet them be taken in the craft
that they them-selues emprise.

3 For in the lust of his owne heart
the wicked doth delight.
So doth the Wicked praise him-selfe,
and doth the LORD despight.
4 He is so prowde, that Right and Wrong,
hee setteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, saith hee.
For thus hee thinks in heart.

5 Because his wayes doe prosper still,
hee doth Thy Lawes neglect:
And with a blast doth puffe against
such as would him correct.
6 Tush, tush, sayth hee, I have no dread,
left mine estate should change.
And why? for all adversitie
to him is verie strange.

7 His mouth is full of Cursednesse,
of Fraude, Deceit, and Guile:
Vnder his Tongue doth Mischiefe sit,
and travell all the while.
8 Hee lyeth hid in Wayes, and Holes,
to slay the Innocent.
Against the Poore that passe him by
his cruell Eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lyon privily
lyes lurking in his Den:
(If hee may snare them in his Net)
to spoyle poore simple men.
10 And for the nonce, full craftilie
hee crowcheth downe, I say:
So are great heapes of poore men made,
by his strong power, his prey.

11 Tush, God forgetteth this, sayth hee,
therefore may I bee bolde:
His Countenance is cast aside,
Hee doth it not beholde.
12 Arise, O LORD, O GOD, in whom
the poore man hope doth rest:
Lift vp Thine Hande forget not, LORD,
the poore that bee oppreſt.

13 Wh

13 What blasphemie is this to Thee?
LORD, doest Thou not abhorre it,
To he[illegible] Wicked in their Hearts
[illegible] Thou carst not for it?
14 Bu[illegible] seest all this wickednesse,
and well doest vnderstand,
That Friendlesse, and poore Fatherlesse,
are left into Thine Hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men,
then breake the power for ever:
That they, with their iniquitie,
may perish all-together:
16 The LORD shall reigne for evermore,
as KING and GOD alone:
And Hee will chase the Heathen solke
out of His Land, eachone.

17 Thou hearst, O Lord, the poore mens
their prayers, and Request: (plaint,
Their Hearts Thou wilt confirme, vntill
Thine Eares to heare bee prest,
18 To judge the Poore and Fatherlesse,
and helpe them to their Right;
That they may bee no more opprest
with men of worldlie might.

PSALME XI.

I Trust in God, how dare yee then
say thus my Soule vntill;
Flie hence as fast as anie Fowle,
and hide you in your Hill?
2 Beholde the Wicked bend their Bowes,
and make their Arrowes prest,
To shoote in secret, and to hurt
the sound and harmlesse Brest.

3 Of worldly hope all stays were shrunke,
and clearlie brought to nought.
Alace, the iust and righteous Man,
what evill hath hee wrought?
4 But hee that in his Temple is,
most holie, and most hie;
And in the heaven hath his seat
of Royall majestie;

The poore and simple mans estate
considereth in his minde:
And searcheth out full narrow[illegible]
the manners of man-kind[illegible]
5 And with a chearfull counte[illegible]
the righteous man will vse:
But in his heart hee doth abhorre
all such as mischiefe muse.

6 And on the sinners casteth snares,
as thicke as anie raine:
Fire, & brimstone, & whirle-winds thicke,
appointed for their paine.
7 Yee see then how a righteous God
doth Righteousnesse imbrace:
And to the iust and vpright men
shewes foorth his pleasant face.

PSALME XII.

HElpe, Lord, for good and godlie men
doe perish and decay:
And fayth and trueth from worldlie men
is parted cleane away.
2 Who so doth with his neighbour talke,
his talke is all but vaine:
For everie man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and feigne.

3 But flattring and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that bee so stout
To speak proud words, & mak great brag
the Lord soone cut them out.
4 For they say still, Wee will prevaile
our tongues shall vs extoll.
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speak
what Lord shall vs controll?

5 But for the great complaint and crye
of poore, and men oppreſt,
Arise will I, now, sayth the Lord,
and them restore to rest.
6 Gods word is like the silver pure,
that from the earth is tryde;
And hath no lesse than seaven times
in fire beene purifyde.

7 Now, ſince thy promiſe is to helpe,
Lord, keepe thy promiſe then:
And ſaue vs now, and euer-more,
from this ill kinde of men.
8 For now the wickèd world is full
of miſchiefs manyfolde:
When vanitie with mortall men
ſo highlie is extolde.

PSALME XIII.

HOw long wilt thou forget mee, Lord?
ſhall I never bee remembred?
How long wilt thou thy viſage hide,
as though thou were offended?
2 In heart and minde how long ſhall I
with care tormented bee?
How long eke ſhall my deadlie foe
thus triumph ouer mee?

3 Beholde mee now, my Lord, my God,
and heare mee, ſore oppreſt.
Lighten mine eyes, leſt that I ſleepe
as one by death poſſeſt.
4 Leſt thus mine enemie ſay to mee,
Beholde, I doe prevaile.
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoule
reioyce to ſee mee quaile.

5 But from thy mercies and goodneſſe,
mine hope ſhall never ſtart:
In thy reliefe and ſaving health
right glad ſhall bee mine heart.
I will giue thanks vnto the Lord,
and prayſes to him ſinge
Becauſe hee hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my willinge.

PSALME XIV.

THere is no God, as foolish men
affirme in their mad mood.
Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine;
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beholdes from heaven high,
the whole race of mankinde:
And ſees not one that ſeekes indeed
the living God to finde.

3 They went all wyde, and were corrupt;
and truelie there was none;
That in the world did anie goods
I say, there was not one.
4 Is all their iudgement so farre lost,
that all worke mischiefe still?
Eating my people, even as bread,
not one to seeke Gods will.

5 When they thus rage, then suddenlie
great feare on them shall fall:
For God doth loue the righteous men;
and will maintaine them all.
6 Ye mocke the doings of the poore,
to their reproach and shame;
Because they put their trust in God,
and call vpon his Name.

7 But who shall giue thy people health
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou shalt restore againe
such as were captiues led;
Then Iacob shall therein reioyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

PSALME XV.

1 Lord, within thy Tabernacle
who shall inhabite still?
Or whom wilt thou receiue to dwell
in thy most holie hill?
2 The man whose life is vncorrupt,
whose works are iust and straight;
Whose heart doth think the verie truth,
whose tongue speakes no deceit:

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill
in bodie, goods, or name;
Nor willinglie doth heare false tales,
which might impeach his fame:
4 That in his heart reprobates are
[illegible]
But those that loue and feare the Lord
[illegible]

5 His oath, and all his promises,
that keepeth faythfully,
Although hee make his couenant so
that hee doth lose there by:
6 That putteth not to vsurie
his money, and his coyne:
Nor for to hurb the innocent
doth bribe, or else purloyne.

7 Who so doth all things ne yee see,
that heere are to bee done:
Shall never perish in this world,
nor in the world to come.

PSALME XVI.

LOrd, keepe mee, for I trust in thee,
and doe confesse inderde
Thou art my God, and of my good,
O Lord, thou hast no neede.
2 I giue my goodnesse to the Saints,
that in the world doe dwell:
And namelie, to the faythfull flocke,
in vertue that excell.

3 They shal heape sorrowes on their heads,
which run as they were mad
To offer vnto idole gods;
alace! it is too bad.
4 As for their bloodie sacrifice,
and offrings of that sort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips shall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art hee that doest maintaine
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beautie doth excell:
Mine heritage assignd to mee,
doth please mee wondrous vvell.

7 I thanke the Lord, that caused mee
to vnderstand the right:
For by his meanes my secret thoughts

doe

doe teach mee vvaild night,
8 I set the Lord before my sight,
and trust him over all.
For hee doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall neer fall.

9 Wherefore mine heart, and tongue also
doe both reioyce together,
My flesh and bodie rest in hope,
vvhen I this thing doe sider.
10 Thou vvilt not leave my soule in graue,
(for, Lord, thou louest mee)
Nor yet wilt give thine dolie One,
corruption for to see.

11 But vvilt mee teach the way to life,
for all treasures and fore
Of perfect ioy are in thy Face,
and power for ever more.

PSALME XVII.

O Lord, glue eare to my iust cause:
attend when I complaine;
And heare the prayer that I put foorth,
with lips that doe not feigne.
2 And let the iudgement of my cause
proceede alwayes from thee,
And let thine eyes beholde, and cleare
this my simplicitie.

3 Thou hast well tryde mee in the night,
and yet couldst nothing finde
That I haue spoken vvith my tongue,
that vvas not in my minde.
4 As for the vvorks of vvicked men,
and pathes perverse and ill,
For loue of thy most holie word,
I haue refrayned still.

5 Then in thy pathes, that bee most pure
stay mee, LORD, and preserue
That from the way where-in I walke,
my steps may never swerue.
6 For I doe call to thee, O LORD,
surelie thou wilt mee ayde.

Then heare my prayer, & weigh right well
the words that I haue sayde.

7 Oh, thou the Saviour of all them
that put their trust in thee;
Declare thy strength on them that spurne
against thy majestie.
8 Oh, keepe mee, Lord, as thou wouldst
the apple of thine eye;
And under cohert of thy winges
defende mee secretlie.

9 From wicked men, that trouble mee,
and dayly mee annoy;
And from my foes, that goe about
my soule for to destroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,
so full and eke so fat,
That in their pryde they doe not spare
to speake they care not what.

11 They lye in wayt where I should passe,
with craft mee to confound;
And musing mischiefe in their minds,
to cast mee to the ground.
12 Much like a Lyon greedilie,
that would his prey imbrace:
Or lurking like a Lyons whelpe,
within some secret place.

13 Vp, Lord, with haste prevent my foe,
and cast him at thy feete:
Saue thou my soule from the ill man,
and with thy sword him smite.
14 Deliver mee, Lord, by thy power,
out of these tyrants hands;
Which now so long time reigned haue,
and keepe vs in their bands.

I meane, from worldlie men, to whome
all worldly goods are rife:
That haue none hope, nor part of ioye,
but in this present life.
Thou of thy store their bellies filst,

with

with pleasure fee their minde:
Their children haue enough, and leaue
to theirs the rest behinde.

15 But I shall with pure conscience
beholde thy gracious face:
So when I wake, I shall bee full
with thine image and grace.

PSALME XVIII.

O God, my strength, and fortitude,
of force I must loue ther:
Thou art my Castle, and defence,
in my necessitie.
2 My GOD, my Rocke, in whom I trust
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my shield,
the horne of all mine health.

3 When I sing laude vnto the Lord,
most worthie to bee served,
Then from my foes I am right sure
that I shall bee preserved.
4 The pangues of death did compasse me,
and bound mee everie where:
The flowing waues of wickednesse
did put mee in great feare.

5 The slee and subtile snares of hell,
were round about mee set:
And for my death there was prepard
a deadlie trapping net.
6 I thus beset with paine and griefe,
did pray to God for grace:
And hee foorth-with did heare my plaint,
out of his holie place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
hee made the earth to quake:
Yea, the foundations of the mount
of Bashan for to shake:
8 And from his nostrels came a smoake,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coales
of hote consuming fire.

9 The

9 The Lord descended from aboue,
and bowde the heauens hie:
And vndermeath his feet hee cast
the darknesse of the skie.
10 On Cherubs, and on Cherubins,
full rayallie hee rode:
And on the wings of all the winds
came flying all abroad.

11 And like a den most darke hee made
his hid and secret place:
With vvaters blacke and airie clowds
environed hee vvas.
12 But vnhen the presence of his face
in brightnesse did appeare,
Then clowds consumd, and in their stead
came haile and coales of fire.

13 These fierie darts, and thunder bolts,
disperse them heere and there:
And vvith his often lightenings
hee puts them in great feare.
14 Lord, at thy wrath & thrownings sharp,
and at thy chyding cheare,
The springs and the foundations
of all the world appeare.

15 And from aboue the Lord sent downe,
to fetch mee from below:
And plucke mee out from vvaters great,
that vvould mee over-flow.
16 And mee delivered from my foes,
that vvould haue made mee thrall:
Yea, from such foes as vvere too strong
for mee to deale vvithall.

17 They did prevent, mee to oppresse
in time of my great grieſe:
But yet the Lord vvas my defence,
my succour, and reliefe.
18 Hee brought mee foorth in open place,
vvhere as I might hee free:
And kept mee safe, because hee had
a fayour vnto mee.

19 And

19 And as I was an [illegible]
so did hee me regard:
And to the [illegible] of [illegible]
hee gave mee my reward.
20 For that I [illegible] in his wayes,
and in his paths [illegible] trod,
And have not wavered [illegible]
against my Lord, my God.

21 But [illegible] I have respect
to his [illegible] decrees:
His statutes and commandments
I cast not out from [illegible].
22 But pure, and cleave, and [illegible]
appeard before his face:
And did [illegible] from [illegible]
and stant in mie [illegible].

23 The Lord therefore vvill me [illegible]
as I have done aright:
And to the [illegible] of mine hands,
appearing in his sight.
24 Thou vvilt vvith him that holie [illegible]
bee holie, Lord, also:
And vvith the good and vertuous [illegible]
right vertuoustie vvile does.

25 And to the loving and elect
thy love thou vvilt [illegible]
And thou vvilt vse the vvicked men,
as vvicked men deserve.
26 For thou doest save the simple [illegible]
in trouble vvhen they lye:
And doest bring downe the countenance
of them that looke full hye.

27 The Lord vvill light my candle
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God vvill make also
my darknesse to bee light.
28 For by thine helpe an hoste of [illegible]
discomfite, Lord, I shall:
By thee I scale and over-leape
the strength of [illegible] vvall.

29 Vnspotted are the wayes of God,
his word is sure to tryde:
Hee is a sure defence to such
as in his faith abyde.
30 For who is God, except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or else, who is Omnipotent,
saving the GOD alone?

31 The God that girdeth me with strength
is hee that I doe meane,
That all the wayes wherein I vvalke
did evermore keepe cleane.
32 That made my feete even like the hafts
in swiftnesse of my pace:
And so my sureties brought mee foorth,
into an open place.

33 Hee did in order put mine hands
to battell, and to fight:
To breake in sunder barres of brasse,
hee gave mine armes the might.
34 Thou teachest me thy saving health:
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy loue and familiaritie
doth still increase my power.

35 And vnder mee thou makest plaine
the vvay vvhere I should vvalke:
So that my feete shall never slip,
nor stumble at a balke.
36 And fiercelie I perfue and take
my foes, that mee anoyde:
And from the fielde do not returne,
till they bee all destroyde.

37 So I suppresse and vvound my foes,
that they can rise no more:
For at my feete they fall downe flat,
I vvound them all so sore.
38 For thou dost gird me with thy strength
to vvarre in such a vvise,
That they bee scattred all abroad,
that vp against mee rise.

39 LORD,

39 Lord) [illegible] hast yet into [illegible]
[illegible]
And all my foes thou didst divide
in sunder with thy stroake:
40 They cald for help, but none wold
nor yet gave them reliefe:
Yea, to the Lord they calde for helpe,
yet heard hee not their griefe.

41 And still lyke dust before the wind
I deive them vnder foote:
And treade them downe like filthie
that lyeth in the streete.
42 Thou krepst mee from seditious fo
that still in stryfe bee led:
And thou doest of the Heathen folke,
appoint mee to bee head.

43 A people strange, to mee vnknow
and yet they shall mee serue:
And at the first obey my wordes,
whereas mine owne will swerue.
44 I shall bee irksome to mine owne,
they will not see my light:
But wander wyde out of the way,
and hyde them out of sight.

45 But blessed bee the living Lord,
most vworthie of all prayse:
That is my Rocke, and saving hral
praysed bee he alwayes.
46 For God it is that gave mee power
revenged for to bee:
And with his onlie Word subdude,
the people vnto mee.

47 And mee delivered from my foes,
and set mee vp from those
That cruell and vngodlie were,
and vp against mee rose.
48 And for this cause, O Lord, my G
to thee give thanke I shall:
And sing out prayses to thy Name,
amongst the Gentiles all.

49 T

49 Thou gaveſt great Proſperitie,
vnto the King, I ſay:
To David thine anointed King,
and to his Seede for aye.

PSALME XIX.

THE Heavens, and the Firmament,
doe wondrouſlie declare
The glore of God omnipotent,
his works, and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appeare
by everie dayes ſucceſſe:
The nights, which likewiſe their race run,
the ſelfe-ſame thing expreſſe.

3 There is no language, tongue, or ſpeach,
where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth, and coaſtes there-of,
their knowledge is conferd.
4 In them the Lord made for the ſunne
a place of great renowne:
Who lyke a Brydegroome, readie trimde,
doth from his Chamber come;

5 And as a valiant Champion,
who for to get a Pryze,
With ioye doth haſte to take in hand
ſome noble Enterpryze.
6 And all the Skie from ende to ende,
hee compaſſeth about.
No-thing can hide it from his Heate,
but hee will find it out.

7 How perfect is the Law of GOD!
how is his Covenant ſure!
Converting Soules, and making wyſe
the ſimple and obſcure.
8 Iuſt are the LORDS Commandements,
and glad both Heart and Mynd:
His Precepts pure, and giveth Light
to eyes that bee full blynde.

9 The Feare of GOD is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The Iudgementes of the LORD are true,

and righteous, al-together:
10 And more to bee imbrac'd alwayes
than fined Golde, *I* say:
The Honey, and the Honey Combe,
are not so sweete as they.

11 By them Thy Servant is fore-warned,
to have GOD in regard:
And in performance of the same,
there shall bee great Rewarde.
12 But, Lord, what earthlie man doth know
the Errours of his lyfe?
Then cleanse my Soule from secret sinnes
which are in mee most ryfe.

And keepe mee, that presumptous sinnes
prevayle not over mee:
13 And then shall *I* bee innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth, and eke mine heart,
my words, and thoughts each-one:
For my redeemer, and my strength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

PSALME XX.

IN trouble and adversitie,
the Lord God heare thee still:
The Majestie of Iacobs God
defend thee from all ill:
2 And sende thee from his holie place
his helpe at everie neede:
And so in Sion stablish thee,
and make thee strong in-deede.

3 Remembring well the sacrifice
that now to him is done:
And so receive right thankefullie
thy burnt offrings each-one.
4 According to thine hearts desire,
the Lord grant vnto thee:
And all thy counsell, and devyse,
full well performe may bee.

5 Wee shall reioyce when thou vs save,
and our banners display

Vnto the Lord, which thy requeſts
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord wild his Anoynted ſaue,
I know well, by his graee:
And ſende him health by his right hand,
out of his holie place.

7 In charets ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:
But wee remember God, our Lord,
that keepeth promiſe iuſt.
8 They fall downe flat, but wee doe ryſe,
and ſtand vp ſteadfaſtlie:
9 Now ſaue, and helpe vs, Lord and King,
on thee when wee doe cry.

PSALME XXI.

O Lord, how ioyfull is the King,
in thy ſtrength, and thy power!
How vehementlie doth hee reioyce,
in thee his ſaviour!
2 For thou haſt given vnto him
his godlie hearts deſire:
To him haſt thou no-thing denyde,
of that hee did requyre.

3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts,
and bleſſings manifolde:
And thou haſt ſet vpon his head
a crowne of perfect golde.
4 And when hee aſked lyfe of thee,
there-of thou mad'ſt him ſure:
To haue long lyfe; yea, ſuch a lyfe,
as eve. ſhould endure.

5 Great is his glorie by thine helpe,
thy benefite, and aide:
Great worſhip, and great honour both,
thou haſt vpon him layde.
6 Thou wilt giue him Felicitie,
that never ſhall decay:
And with thy chearfull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the King doth ſtronglie truſt
in GOD, for to prevayle;

Therefore his goodneſſe, and his grace,
will not that hee ſhall quayle.
8 But let thine Enemies feele thy force,
and thoſe that thee with-ſtand:
Finde out thy Foes, and let them feele
the power of thy right hand.

9 As in an Oven burne them, LORD,
in fierie flame and fume:
Thine anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou wilt roote out of the earth
their fruit, that ſhould increaſe:
And from the number of thy folke
their ſeede ſhall ende and ceaſe.

11 For why? much miſchiefe did they muſe,
againſt thine holie Name:
Yet did they fayle, and had no power,
for to performe the ſame.
12 But as a marke thou ſhalt them ſet,
in a moſt open place:
And charge thy bow-ſtrings readilie,
againſt thine enemies face.

13 Bee thou exalted, LORD, therefore,
in thy ſtrength everie houre:
So ſhall wee ſing right ſolemnlie,
prayſing thy might and power.

PSALME XXII.

O God, my God, wherefore doeſt thou
forſake mee vtterly?
And helpeſt not when I doe make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee, my God, all the day long,
I doe both cry and call:
I ceaſe not all the Night, and yet
thou heareſt not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuarie,
and holie place doeſt dwell:
Thou art the comfort, and the ioye,
and glorie of Iſrael.
4 And hee in whom our Fathers olde
had all their hope for ever:

And when they put their truſt in thee,
thou didſt them aye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever, when
they called on thy Name:
And for the fayth they had in thee,
they were not put to ſhame.
6 But I am now become a Worme,
more lyke than any man:
An out-caſt, whom the people ſcorne,
with all the ſpite they can.

7 All mee deſpyſe, as they beholde
mee walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads,
and in this wyſe they ſay;
8 This man did glorie in the Lord,
his favour, and his loue:
Let him redeeme and helpe him now,
his power for to proue.

9 Even from my Mothers wombe, O Lord,
to take mee thou waſt preſt:
Thou didſt preſerue mee ſtill in hope,
while I did ſucke her breſt.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to haue abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou haſt beene aye my God.

11 Then, Lord, depart not now from mee,
in this my preſent griefe:
Since I haue none to bee mine helpe,
my ſuccour and reliefe.
12 So manie bulles doe compaſſe mee,
that bee full ſtrong of head:
Yea, bulles ſo fat, as though they had
in Baſhan fielde beene fed.

13 They gape vpon mee greedilie,
as though they would mee ſlay:
Much lyke a Lyon, roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop downe lyke water ſhed,
my ioints in-ſunder breake:

Mine heart doth in my bodie melt,
lyke waxe againſt the heate.

15 And like a pot-ſhard dryes my ſtrength,
my tongue it cleaveth faſt
Vnto my iawes, and I am brought
to duſt of death at laſt.
16 And many dogs doe compaſſe mee,
and wicked counſell eke
Conſpire againſt mee curſedly:
they pierce mine handes and feete.

17 I was tormented ſo, that I
might all my bones haue tolde:
Yet ſtill vpon mee they doe looke,
and ſtill they mee beholde.
18 My Garments they divided eke,
in partes amongſt them all.
And for my coat they did caſt lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore, I pray thee, bee not farre
from mee at my great neede:
But rather, ſith thou art my ſtrength,
to helpe mee. Lord, make ſpeede.
20 And frō the ſword, Lord, ſaue my ſoule,
by thy might, and thy power:
And keepe my ſoule, thy darling deare,
from dogs, that would devour.

21 And from the Lyons mouth, that would
mee all in-ſunder ſhiver:
And from the hornes of Vnicornes,
Lord, ſafelie mee deliver.
22 And I ſhall to my brethren all,
thy maieſtie record:
And in thy Kirke ſhall prayſe the Name
of thee the living Lord.

23 All yee that feare the Lord, him prayſe,
exalt him Iacobs ſeede:
And thou, O houſe of Iſrael,
looke thou him feare and dread.
24 For hee deſpyſeth not the poore;
hee turneth not awry

His countenance, when they doe call,
but granteth to their cry.

25 Amongſt the flocke that feare the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime
Thy praiſe and keepe my promiſe made,
for ſetting foorth thy Name.
26 The poore ſhall eate, and bee ſuffiſed,
and thoſe that doe th ir dever
To know the Lord, ſhall praiſe his name:
their hearts ſhall liue for ever.

27 All coaſts of earth ſhal praiſe the Lord,
and tu ne to him for g ace:
The Heathen folke ſhall worſhip him,
before his bleſſed Face.
28 The Kingdome of the Heathen folke
the Lord ſhall haue therefore:
And hee ſhall bee their governour,
and King for evermore.

29 The rich men of his godly gifts
ſhall feede, and taſte alſo;
And in his preſence vvorſhip him,
and bow th ir knees full low.
30 And all that ſhall goe downe to duſt,
of life by him muſt taſte.
My ſeede ſhall ſerue and prayſe his Name,
vvhile anie vvorld ſhall laſt.

31 My ſeede ſhall plainlie ſhew to them
that ſhall bee borne hereafter,
His iuſtice, and his righteouſneſſe,
and all his vvorks of vvonder.

PSALME XXIII.

THe Lord is onlie my ſupport,
and he that doth mee feede:
How can I then lacke anie thing,
vvhereof *I* ſtand in neede?
2 Hee doth mee folde in coats moſt ſafe,
the tender graſſe fait by:
And after dimes mee to the ſtreames,
vvhich run moſt pleaſantlie.

3 And

3 And when I feele my ſelfe neare loſ
then doth hee mee home take:
Conducting mee in his right pathes,
even for his owne Names ſake.
4 And though I vvere evē at deaths doore,
yet vvould I feare none ill:
For by thy rod and ſhepheards crooke,
I am comforted ſtill.

5 Thou haſt my table richlie deckt,
in deſpight of my foe:
Thou haſt mine head vvith balme refreſht,
my cup doth over-flow.
6 And finallie, vvhile breath doth laſt,
thy grace ſhall mee defend:
And in the houſe of God vvill I
my life for ever ſpend.

PSALME XXIV.

TO God the Earth doth appertaine,
vvith all things great and ſmall:
The vvorld alſo is his Demaine,
vvith the in-dwellers all.
2 For hee hath founded it full faſt,
aboue the ſalt ſea ſtrand:
And ſtabliſht it t'abide and laſt,
and on the floods to ſtand.

3 Now vvho is hee that ſhall vp goe,
into Gods holie hill?
And in his holie place alſo
vvho ſhall continue ſtill?
4 The man whoſe handes no wrong haue wrought,
whoſe heart is pure & neat:
Whoſe minde for vanities not ſought,
nor ſworne hath vvith deceit.

5 Hee that is ſuch, the Lord vvill ſend
his bleſsings him vpon:
And Righteouſneſſe vnto him lend
ſhall God, his ſalvation.
6 This is the ſtocke, and offrings eke,
of thoſe that ſearch for thee:
Of them, O Lord, that thy face ſeeke,
and true Iſraelites bee.

7 Exalt

7 Exalt your heads, yee gates, on hie
yee doores that laſt for aye,
Bee lift, ſo the King of Glorie
ſhall through you make his vvay.
8 Who is this King ſo glorious?
the ſtrong and mightie Lord:
Even hee that is victorious,
in Battell tryde by ſword.

9 Exalt your heads, yee Gates, on hie:
yee doores that laſt for aye,
Bee liſt, ſo the King of Glorie
ſhall through you make his vvay.
Who is this glorious King? I ſay,
the Lord of Hoſts, moſt hie:
Even hee is King, and ſhall bee aye,
of everlaſting Glorie.

PSALME XXV.

1 LIft mine heart to thee,
my God and guide moſt iuſt:
Now ſuffer mee to take no ſhame,
for in thee doe I truſt.
2 Let not my foes reioyce,
nor make a ſcorne of mee:
And let them not bee overthrowne
that put their truſt in thee.

3 But ſhame ſhall them befall
vvhich hatme them vvrongfullie:
Therefore thy paths, and thy right vvayes,
vnto mee, *Lord*, deſcrie.
4 Direct mee in thy trueth,
and teach mee, I thee pray:
Thou art my God and ſaviour,
on thee I vvayte alway.

5 Thy mercies manyfolde
I pray thee, *Lord*, remember:
And eke thy pitie plentifull,
for they haue beene for ever.
Remember not the faults
and frailtie of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I haue beene of thy trueth.

6 Nor after my deſerts
let mee thy mercie finde:
But of thine owne benignitie,
Lord, haue mee in thy minde.
7 His mercie is full ſweete,
his trueth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord vvill ſinners teach,
and ſuch as goe aſide.

8 The humble hee vvill teach
his precepts for to keepe:
Hee vvill direct in all his vvayes
the lowlie and the meeke.
9 For all the vvayes of God
are trueth and mercie both,
To them that keepe his Teſtament,
the vvitneſſe of his trueth.

10 Now for thine holie Name,
O *Lord*, I thee intreat,
To grant mee pardon for my ſinne,
for it is vvondrous great.
11 Who ſo doth feare the Lord,
the *Lord* vvill him direct
To leade his life in ſuch a vvay
as hee doth beſt accept.

12 His ſoule ſhall evermore
in goodneſſe dwell and ſtand:
His ſeede, and his poſteritie,
inherite ſhall the land.
13 All thoſe that feare the *Lord*
know his ſecret intent,
And vnto them hee doth declare
his vvill and teſtament.

14 Mine eyes, and eke mine heart,
to him I vvill advance,
That pluckt my feete out of the ſnare
of ſinne and ignorance.
15 With mercie mee beholde,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poore and deſolate,
and comfortleſſe alone.

16 The

16 The troubles of mine heart
are multiplyde indeede:
Bring mee out of this miſerie,
neceſsitie, and neede.
17 Beholde my povertie,
mine anguiſh, and my paine:
Remit my ſinne, and mine offence,
and make mee cleane againe.

18 O *Lord*, beholde my foes,
how they doe ſtill increaſe:
Perſuing mee vvith deadlie hate,
that faine vvould liue in peace.
19 Preſerue and keepe my ſoule,
and eke deliver mee:
And let mee not bee overthrowne,
becauſe *I* truſt in thee.

20 Let my ſimple pureneſſe
mee from mine enemies ſhende,
Becauſe I looke as one of thine,
that thou ſhouldſt mee defende.
21 Deliver *Lord*, thy folke,
and ſende them ſome reliefe:
(I meane, thy choſen Iſraell)
from all their paine and griefe.

PSALME XXVII.

LOrd, bee my Iudge: for loe, my vvay
is vpright, iuſt, and plaine.
In God my truſt hath beene for aye,
vvho ſhall mee ſtill ſuſtaine.
2 Prooue me, O Lord, try thou my reins,
mine heart examine eke:
3 Sith in my ſight thy grace remaines,
thy trueth I ſue and ſeeke.

4 I had no vvill to haunt, or vſe
vvith men vvhoſe vvorks are vaine:
The companie I did refuſe
of the deceitfull traine.
5 I much abhord the vvicked ſorte,
their deedes I did deſpyſe:
To them *I* vvould not once reſorte
vvhich hurtfull thinges devyſe.

6 Mine hands I vvaſh, and doe proceede
in vvorks that are vpright:
Then to thine Altar I make ſpeede,
to offer there in ſight.
7 That I may ſpeake & preach the prayſe
that doth belong to thee:
And ſo declare how vvondrous vvayes
thou haſt beene good to mee.

8 O Lord, thine houſe I loue moſt deare,
to mee it doth excell:
I haue delight, and vvould bee neare
vvhereas thy grace doth dwell.
9 Oh! gather not my ſoule with them
to ſinne that bende their vvill:
Nor yet my life amongſt thoſe men
that thirſt much blood to ſpill:

10 VVhoſe hands are heapt, & ſtuffed full,
of fraude, deceit, and guile:
And their right hand for brybs doth pull,
and plucke with wrench and wyle.
11 But I in Righteouſneſſe intende
my time and dayes to ſerue.
Haue mercie, Lord, and mee defende,
ſo that I doe not ſwerue.

12 My foot is ſtayde gaynſt all eſſayes:
it ſtandeth well and right
Therefore, O God, thee will I prayſe,
in all the peoples ſight.

PSALME XXVII.

THe Lord my light and health will be:
For what then ſhould I be diſmayde?
My ſtrength and lyfe alſo is Hee:
Of whom then ſhould I bee afrayde?
2 When that my foes (men vile & vaine)
Approached neare, my fleſh to eate,
They ſtumbled in the ſelfe-ſame traine
VVhich they for mee layde by deceit.

3 Againſt me thogh there pitch an hoſte,
Mine heart from feare yet farre it is.
Thogh warres be raiſed with great boaſt,
Yet will I ſurelie truſt in this.

4 One thing I haue the Lord beſought,
That I may in his houſe ſtill dwell,
To ſee his beautie, paſſing thought.
His Temple eke, which doth excell.

5 For in the tyme of troubles great,
His Tabernacle ſhall mee hyde:
His ſecret tents ſhall bee my ſeat
And on a Rocke I ſhall abyde.
6 And now mine head lift vp will hee,
Aboue my foes, which worke ſuch fraud:
VVith ſacrifice and offringes free,
VVithin his Tents I will him laude.

7 My voyce, O Lord, let it take place:
VVith mercie heare mee when I cry.
8 VVhen thou didſt ſay, Seeke ye my face:
VVith full conſent, Loe· heere, ſayd *I*.
9 Hide not thy face, therefore, me froe,
Nor in thy wrath thy ſervant ſpill.
Thou haſt mee helpt: then leaue not ſo:
O God of health, helpe thou mee ſtill.

10 Although my parentes mee forſake,
The Lord yet will mee rayſe and ſtay.
My foes ſet ſnares mee in to take:
But, Lord, leade me in thy right way.
11 Vnto mine adverſaries luſt,
Lord, giue me not, in any wyſe:
For witneſſe falſe, with wordes vniuſt,
They ſeeke againſt mee to devyſe.

12 I ſhould waxe faint, & ſore diſmaid,
But that I did beleiue to ſee
Gods goodneſſe in that Land diſplayde,
Whereas his faythfull ſervaunts bee.
13 Hope in the Lord, & be thou ſtrong:
Hee comfort will thine heart indeede.
Truſt in the Lord, and thinke not long,
For hee will ſurelie come with ſpeede.

PSALME XXVIII.

THou art, O Lord, my ſtrength & ſtay,
the ſuccour which I craue;
Neglect mee not, leſt I bee lyke
to them which goe to graue,

2 The voyce of thy ſuppliant heare,
that vnto thee doth cry:
When I lift vp mine hands vnto
thine holie Arke moſt hie.

3 Repute mee not amongſt the ſorte
of wicked and pervert,
That ſpeak right fayre vnto their friends,
and thinke full ill in heart.
4 According to their handie-worke,
as they deſerue indeede;
And after their inventions,
let them receiue their meede.

5 For they regarde nothing Gods workes,
his lawes, nor yet his lore:
Therefore will hee them and their ſeede,
deſtroy for evermore.
6 To render thankes vnto the Lord,
how great a cauſe haue I!
My voyce, my prayer, and my complaynt,
that heard ſo willingly.

7 Hee is my ſhield and fortitude;
my buckler in diſtreſſe:
Mine hope, mine helpe, mine hearts reliefe,
my ſong ſhall him confeſſe.
8 Hee is our ſtrength, and our defence,
our enemies to reſiſt.
The health, and the ſalvation,
of his elect by Chriſt.

9 Thy people, and thine heritage,
Lord, bleſſe, guide, and preſerue:
Increaſe them, Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they may never ſwerue.

PSALME XXIX.

GIue to the Lord, ye Potentates;
yee rulers of the world,
Giue yee all prayſe, honour, and ſtrength,
vnto the living Lord.
2 Giue glorie to his holie Name,
and honour him alone:
Worſhip him in his Maieſtie,
within his holie Throne.

3 His voyce doth rule the waters all,
even as himſelfe doth pleaſe.
Hee doth prepare the thunder claps,
and governes all the ſeas.
4 The voyce of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is moſt mightie in effect,
and much magnificent.

5 The voyce of God doth rent and breake
the Cedar trees ſo long:
The Cedar trees of Lebanus,
which are moſt high and ſtrong.
6 And makes them leape, lyke as a calfe,
or elſe the Vnicorne.
Not onlie trees, but mountains great,
whereon the trees are borne.

7 His voyce divideth flames of fire,
and ſhakes the Wilderneſſe:
8 It makes the Deſert quake for feare,
that called is Cadeſh.
9 Yt makes the Hinds for feare to calue,
and makes the Covert playne.
Then in his Temple everie man
his glorie doth proclayme.

10 The Lord was ſet aboue the floods,
ruling the raging ſea:
So ſhall hee reigne as Lord and King,
for ever, and for aye.
11 The Lord will giue his people power,
in vertue to increaſe:
The Lord will bleſſe his choſen folke,
with ever-laſting peace.

PSALME XXX.

ALl laude & praiſe, with heart & voyce,
O Lord, I giue to thee:
Which didſt not make my foes reioyce,
but haſt exalted mee.
2 O Lord, my God, to thee I cryde,
in all my payne and griefe:
Thou gaveſt eare, and didſt provyde,
to caſe mee with reliefe.

3 Of thy good will thou hast call'd back
my soule, from hell to saue
Thou didst reuiue, whē strength did lacke,
and kepst mee from the graue.
Sing prayse ye Saincts, that proone and see
the goodnesse of the Lord;
In memorie of his Maiestie
reioyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a space
doth last, and slacke agayne:
But in his fauour, and his grace,
alwayes doth lyfe remayne.
Though grips of griefe, and pangues full sore,
shall lodge with me all night;
The Lord to ioye shall vs restore,
before the day bee light.

6 When I enioyde the worlde at will,
thus would I boaste, and say;
Tush, I am sure to feele none ill,
this wealth shall not decay.
7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace,
hadst sent mee strength and ayde:
But when thou turn'dst away thy face,
my mynde was sore dismayde.

8 Wherefore agayne yet will I cry
to thee, O Lord of might.
My God, with plaints I did apply
and prayde both day and night.
9 What gayne is in my blood, sayde I,
if Death destroy my dayes?
Doth dust declare thy Maiestie,
or yet thy trueth doth prayse?

10 Wherefore, my God, some pittie take,
O Lord, I thee desire:
Doe not this simple soule forsake,
of helpe I thee require.
11 Then didst thou turne my griefe and woe
vnto a chearfull voyce:
The mourning weed thou took'st me from,
and mad'st mee to reioyce.

12 Wher

12 Wherefore my ſoule vneeſſantly
ſhall ſing vnto thee prayſe.
My Lord, my God. to thee will I
giue laude and thanks alwayes.

PSALME XXXI.

IN Lord, I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing worke me ſhame.
As thou art iuſt deliver mee,
and ſet mee quyte from blame.
2 Heare mee. O Lord and that anone:
to helpe mee make good ſpeede.
Bee thou my rocke, and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in tyme of neede.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is tryde:
thou art my fort and tower
For thy Names ſake bee thou my guide,
and leade mee in thy power.
4 Plucke foorth my feet,& break the ſnare
which they for mee haue layde.
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is in thy might and ayde.

5 Into thine hands, Lord, I commit
my ſprite, which is thy due:
For why? thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord, my God, moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folke as will not parte
from thinges to bee abhorde:
When they on tryfles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercie ioye,
I ſee it doth excell.
Thou ſeeſt when ought would mee annoy,
and knowſt my ſoule full well.
8 Thou haſt not left mee in their hand,
that would mee over-charge:
But thou haſt ſet mee out of band,
to walke abroade at large.

9 Great griefe, O Lord, doth mee aſſayle,
ſome pittie on mee take.
Mine eyes wax dim, my might doth fayle,
my wombe for woe doth ake.

10 My lyfe is worne with griefe and payne,
my yeares are gone and paſt.
My ſtrength is gone, and through diſdaine
my bones corrupt and waſte,

11 Amongſt my foes I am a ſcorne,
my friends are all diſmayde:
My Neighbours, and my Kinſmen borne,
to ſee mee are afrayde.
12 As men once dead, are out of minde,
ſo am I now forgot:
As ſmall effect in mee they finde,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mynde did fray:
How they conſpyrde, and went about
to take my lyfe away.
14 But, Lord, I truſt in thee for ayde,
not to bee over-trod:
For I confeſſe and ſtill haue ſayde,
Thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my lyfe and age,
O Lord, is in thine hand:
Defende mee from the wrathfull rage
of them that mee withſtand.
16 To mee, thy ſervant, Lord, expreſſe,
and ſhew thy ioyfull face:
And ſaue mee, Lord, for thy goodneſſe,
thy mercie, and thy grace.

17 Lord, let mee not bee put to blame,
for vnto thee I call:
But let the wicked beare their ſhame,
and in the graue to fall
18 O Lord make dumb their lips outright,
which are addict to lyes:
And cruellie with pryde and ſpight,
againſt the Juſt devyſe.

19 Oh, how great good haſt thou in ſtore,
kayde vp, and done for them
That feare and truſt in thee, before
the ſonnes of mortall men!

20 Thy preſence doth them ſence & guide,
from all prowde brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou doeſt them hyde,
from all the ſtryfe of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord, who hath declar'd
on mee his grace ſo farre;
Mee to defende with watch and warde,
as in a towne of warre.
22 Though in mine haſte & griefe ſaide *I*,
Loe, ſee, *I* am reiect:
Yet, LORD, on thee when *I* did cry,
my plaint thou didſt accept.

23 Yee Saincts, loue yee the Lord, I ſay,
the faythfull hee doth guide:
And to the prowde hee will repay,
according to their pryde.
24 Be ſtrong & God ſhal ſtay your heart;
bee bolde, yee that are iuſt:
For ſure the Lord will take your part,
ſith yee on him doe truſt.

PSALME XXXII.

THE Man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſſe
the Lord hath cleane remitted:
And hee whoſe ſinne and wretchedneſſe
is hid, and alſo covered.
2 And bleſt is hee to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſinne:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraude is found therein.

3 For whiles that I kept cloſe my ſinne,
by ſilence and conſtraint,
My bones did weare and waſte away,
with daylie moane and plaint.
4 For night and day thine hand on mee
ſo grievous was and ſwart,
That all my blood and humours moyſt,
to dryneſſe did convert.

5 I did therefore confeſſe my fault,
and all my ſinnes diſcover:
Then thou, O Lord, didſt mee forgiue,
and all my ſinnes paſſe ever.

6 The humble man ſhall pray, therefore,
and ſeeke thee in due tyme:
So that the floods of waters great,
ſhall haue no power on him.

7 When trouble and adverſitie
doe compaſſe mee about,
Thou art my refuge, and my ioye,
and thou doeſt rid mee out.
8 Come hither, and I ſhall thee teach,
how thou ſhalt walke aright:
And will thee guide, as I my ſelfe
haue learn'd by proofe and fight.

9 Bee not ſo rude, and ignorant,
as is the horſe and mule;
Whoſe mouth without a raigne, or bit,
from harme thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manyfolde
ſorrowes and griefe ſuſtayne.
But vnto him that truſts in God,
His goodneſſe ſhall remayne.

11 Bee merrie, therefore, in the Lord;
yee iuſt, lift vp your voyce.
And yee of pure and perfect heart,
bee glad, and eke reioyce.

PSALME XXXIII.

MEE Righteous, in the Lord reioyce:
it is a ſeemlie ſight,
That vpright men, with thankfull voyce,
ſhould prayſe the God of Might.
2 Prayſe ye the Lord, with harpe and ſong;
in Pſalmes, and pleaſant thinges.
With lute, and inſtrument among,
that ſoundeth with ten ſtringes.

3 Sing to the Lord a Song moſt new,
with courage giue him prayſe:
For why? his word is ever true;
his workes, and all his wayes.
5 To iudgement, equitie, and right,
hee hath a right good will:
And with his gifts hee doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone,
the heavens all were wrought:
Their Hoaſtes and powers everie one,
his breath to paſſe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathred hath hee
on heapes within the ſhore:
And hid them, in the depth to bee,
as in an houſe of ſtore.

8 All men on earth, both leaſt and moſte,
feare God, and keepe his law.
Yee that inhabite in each coaſte,
dread him, and ſtand in awe.
9 What hee commanded, wrought it was,
at once, with preſent ſpeede.
What hee doth will, is brought to paſſe,
with full effect indeede.

10 The counſels of the nations rude,
the *Lord* doth drive to nought.
Hee doth deſeat the multitude,
of their devyſe and thought.
11 But his decrees continue ſtill:
they never ſlacke, nor ſwage:
The motions of his mynde and will
take place in everie age.

12 And bleſt are they, to whom the Lord
as God and guide is knowne:
Whom hee doth chooſe of meere accord,
to take them as his owne.
13 The Lord from heaven doth caſt his ſight,
on men mortall by birth:
14 Conſidring from his ſeat of might,
the dwellers on the earth.

15 The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hand hath wroght
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For hee alone doth know the thought
and working of the ſame.
16 A king that truſteth in his hoaſte,
ſhall not prevayle at length.
The man that of his might doth boaſte,
ſhall fall, for all his ſtrength.

17 The

17 The troups of horſemen eke ſhal fay
their ſturdie ſteeds ſhall ſterue:
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevay
the ryder to preſerue.
18 But, loe, the eyes of God intende,
and watch to ayde the iuſt:
With ſuch as feare him to offende,
and on his goodneſſe truſt.

19 That hee of death, and all diſtreſſe,
may ſet their ſoules from dread.
And if that dearth the land oppreſſe,
in hunger them to feede.
20 VVherefore our ſoule doth ſtill depend
on God, our ſtrength and ſtay.
Hee is the ſhielde, vs to defende,
and dryue all dartes away.

21 Our ſoule in God hath ioy and game,
reioycing in his might:
For why? in his moſt holie Name
wee hope, and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodneſſe, O Lord,
ſtill preſent with vs bee.
As wee alwayes with one accord,
doe onelie truſt in thee.

PSALME XXXIV.

I Will giue laude and honour both,
vnto the Lord alwayes:
And eke my mouth for evermore,
ſhall ſpeake vnto his prayſe.
2 I doe delight to laude thee, LORD,
in ſoule, and eke in voyce:
That humble men and mortified,
may heare, and ſo reioyce.

3 Therefore ſee that yee magnifie
with mee the living LORD:
And let vs now exalt his Name,
together with one accord.
4 For I my ſelfe beſought the LORD,
hee anſwer'd mee againe:
And mee reliev'd incontinent;
from all my feare and paine.

5 Wh

5 Who ſo they bee that him beholde,
ſhall ſee his light moſt cleare:
Their countenance ſhall not bee daſht,
they neede it not to feare.
6 This ſillie wretch for ſome relieſe,
vnto the LORD did call:
Who did him heare without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angell of the LORD doth pitch
his tents in everie place,
To ſaue all ſuch as feare the LORD,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taſte, and conſider well, therefore,
that GOD is good and iuſt:
O happie man that maketh him
his only ſtay and truſt.

9 Feare yee the LORD, his holie ones,
aboue all earthlie thing:
For they that loue the living LORD,
are ſure to lacke nothing.
10 The Lyons ſhall bee hunger-bit,
and pynde with famine much:
But as for them that feare the LORD,
no lacke ſhall bee to ſuch.

11 Come neare, therfore, my childrē deare,
and to my wordes giue eare:
I ſhall you teach the perfect way,
how yee the LORD ſhall feare.
12 Who is that man that would liue long,
and leade a bleſſed lyfe?
13 See thou refraine thy tongue and lips,
from all deceit and ſtryfe.

14 Turne backe thy face from doing ill,
and doe the godlie deede.
Inquire for Peace and quyetneſſe,
and follow it with ſpeed.
15 For why? the eyes of GOD aboue,
vpon the iuſt are bent:
His eares lykewyſe doe heare the plaint
of the poore innocent.

16 But

16 But he doth frowne, & bend his brow
vpon the wicked traine:
And cuts away the memorie
that ſhould of them remaine.
17 But when the iuſt doe call and cry,
the LORD doth heare them ſo,
That out of paine and miſerie,
foorth-with hee lets them goe.

18 The LORD is kind, & ſtraight at hand
to ſuch as bee contrite:
Hee ſaues alſo the ſorrowfull,
the meeke, and poore in ſprite.
19 Full manie bee the miſeries
that Righteous men doe ſuffer:
But out of all adverſities,
the LORD doth them deliver.

20 The LORD doth ſo preſerue and keepe
his verie bones alway,
That not ſo much as one of them
doth periſh, or decay.
21 The ſinne ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
which hee himſelfe hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the Righteous Man
ſhall ſoone be brought to nought.

22 But they that ſerue the living LORD,
the LORD doth ſaue them ſound:
And who ſo puts their truſt in him,
Nothing ſhall them confound.

PSALME XXXV.

LORD, plead my cauſe againſt my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part againſt all thoſe
that ſeeke with mee to fight.
2 Lay hand, my GOD, vpon thy ſhield,
thy ſelfe in armour dreſſe:
Stand vp for mee, and fight the field,
to helpe mee from diſtreſſe.

3 Bring foorth the ſpeare, & ſtop the way
mine enemies to withſtand:
Then, LORD, vnto my ſoule thus ſay,
I am thine helpe at hand.

4 Confound them with rebuke & blame,
that ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill:
Let them turne backe, & flee with ſhame,
that thinke to worke mee ill.

5 Let them bee ſcattred all abroad:
as Chaffe let them bee toſt:
And by the Angell of our GOD,
diſperſt, deſtroyde, and loſt.
6 Let all their wayes bee voyde of light,
and ſlipprie, lyke to fall:
And ſende thine Angell, with thy might,
to perſecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they haue
in ſecret ſet their grin:
And for no cauſe haue digd a Caue,
to take my ſoule therein.
8 When they think leaſt, & haue no care,
O LORD, deſtroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their owne ſnare,
and in their miſchiefe fall.

9 Then ſhal my ſoule, mine heart, & voyce,
in GOD haue ioye and wealth:
That in the LORD I may reioyce,
and in his ſaving health.
10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeake, & ſay,
my partes ſhall all agree;
O Lord, though they doe ſeeme full gay,
what man is like to thee?

11 That doeſt defend the weake from them
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And ridſt the poore from wicked men,
that ſpoyle, and doe them wrong.
12 Againſt mee cruell men did ryſe,
to witneſſe thinges vntrue;
And to accuſe mee did devyſe,
of that I never knew.

13 And where to them I beare good will,
they quyte mee with diſdayne;
For their intent was for to ſpill,

and bring my soule to payne.
14 Yet I whē they were sick, took thou
and clad my selfe in sacke.
With fasting I my selfe low brought:
to pray I was not slacke.

15 As to my friend, and brother deare,
I did my selfe behave:
And as one making wofull cheare
about his mothers graue.
16 But in my troubles they did ioye,
and gather on a rout:
Yea, abiect slaues at mee did toy,
with mockes and checkes full sh

17 The bellie-gods, and flattring trai
at feasts did mee deryde:
They gnasht their teeth, with great dis
and wryde their mouth asyde.
18 Lord, whē wilt thou amend this ge
why doest thou stay, and pause?
Oh, rid, my soule, repleat with feare,
out of these lyons clawes.

19 So then will I giue thankes to the
before thy Church alwayes:
And where in preasse the people bee,
there will I shew thy praise.
20 Let not my foes prevaile on mee,
which hate mee for no fault:
Nor yet to winke, or turne their eye,
that causeleſſe mee assault.

21 Of peace no word they thinke, or
their talke is all vntrue.
They still consult, and would betray
all such as peace ensue.
22 With open mouth they run at mee
they gape, they laugh, they flyte
Well, well, say they, our eye doth se
the thing that wee desire.

23 But, LORD, thou seest what waye
cease not this geare to mend;

Bee not farre off, nor mee forſake,
as men that fayle their friend.
Awake, ariſe, and ſtirre abroad:
defende mee in my right:
Revenge my cauſe, my LORD, my GOD,
and ayde mee with thy might.

24 According to thy righteouſneſſe,
my LORD GOD, ſet mee free:
And let not them their pryde expreſſe,
nor triumph over mee.
25 Let not their hearts reioyce, and cry,
There, there, this geare goes trim:
Nor giue them cauſe to ſay on hye,
Wee haue our will on him.

26 Confound them with rebuke & ſhame,
that ioye when I doe mourne:
And pay them home with ſpight & blame,
that brag at mee with ſcorne.
27 Let them bee glad, and eke reioyce,
which loue mine vpright way:
And they all times with heart and voyce,
ſhall prayſe the LORD, and ſay:
Great is the LORD, and doeth excell,
for why? Hee doth delight
To ſee his ſervants proſper well:
that is his pleaſant ſight.
28 Wherefore my tongue ſ will apply
thy righteouſneſſe to praiſe:
Unto the LORD, my GOD, will I
ſing laude and prayſe alwayes.

PSALME XXXVI.

THe wicked deeds of the ill man
Vnto mine heart doth witneſſe plain,
That feare of GOD in him is none:
2 Though he himſelfe wold flatter fain,
His wickedneſſe is iudg'd, and knowne.

3 His mouth is bent to vile deceit,
With ignorance hee is repleat:
And to doe good hee hath no will.
4 In bed hee doth for miſchiefe wait,
All bent to ſeeke the way moſt ill.

5 Thy mercies, LORD, to heaven r
Thy faythfulneſſe the clouds doe pre
6 Thy righteouſneſſe as mountains
Thy iudgements deepe no toung can t
To man and beaſt thou art refuge.

7 O GOD, how great thy mercies
The ſonnes of men doe truſt in thee.
8 With thee they ſhall bee fullie f
And thou wilt giue them drinke full
Of pleaſant Rivers, largelie ſpred.

9 The Well of Lyfe is thine by R
Thy brightneſſe doth giue vs our L
10 Thy favour, LORD, to ſuch exte
As knowledge thee with heart vpright
Thy Righteouſneſſe to ſuch men le

11 Let not the prowd, O LORD, pre
Nor vaine mens power make me to
But, loe, they fayle in their deviſe:
They miſchiefe worke with tooth &
And fall, but can by no meanes ryſe.

PSALME XXXVII.

GRVDGE not to ſee the Wicked
in Wealth to flowriſh ſtill:
Nor yet envy ſuch as to Ill
haue bent and ſet their Will.
2 For as green Graſſe, & flowriſhing
are cut, and wither away;
So ſhall their great Proſperitie
ſoone paſſe, fade, and decay.

3 Truſt thou, therefore, in GOD
to doe well giue thy mynde:
So ſhalt thou haue the land as thine,
and there ſure Food ſhalt find.
4 In GOD ſet all thine hearts de
and looke what thou wouldſt h
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the World,
thou needſt it not to craue.

5 Caſt both thy ſelfe, and thine a
on GOD, with perfect truſt

And thou ſhalt ſee with patience,
th'effect both ſure and iuſt.
6 Thy perfect life, and godlie Name,
hee will cleare, as the light:
So that the Sunne, even at Noone dayes,
ſhall not ſhyne halfe ſo bright.

7 Bee ſtill, therefore, and ſtedfaſtly
on GOD ſee thou wayte then:
Not ſhrinking for the proſperous ſtate
of lewde and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpite, envye, and hate,
at leaſt in any wyſe:
Their wicked ſteps avoyde and flee,
and follow not their guyſe.

9 For everie wicked man will GOD
deſtroy, both more and leſſe:
But ſuch as truſt in him, are ſure
the land for to poſſeſſe.
10 Watch but a while, & thou ſhalt ſee,
no more the wicked traine:
No, not ſo much as houſe, or place,
where once hee did remaine.

11 But merciſull, and humble men,
enioy ſhall ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall reioyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewd men and malicious,
againſt the iuſt conſpire.
They gnaſh their teeth at him, as men
who doe his bane deſire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think,
the Lord laughes them to ſcorne:
For why? he ſeeth their terme approch,
when they ſhall ſigh and mourne.
14 The wicked hath their ſword outdrawn,
their bow eke haue they bent,
To overthrow and kill the poore,
as they the right way went.

15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their hearts,
which was to kill the iuſt:

Likewiſe the bow ſhall breake in ſh
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſſe the iuſt mans poore e
is better a great deale moze,
Than all theſe lewde and worldlie
rich pompe and heaped ſtore.

17 For bee their power never ſo ſtron
GOD will it overthrow:
Where contrarie hee doth preſerue
the humble Men and Low.
18 Hee ſees, by His great Providen
the Good Mens Trade and Way
And will giue them Inheritance,
which never ſhall decay.

19 They ſhall not bee diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſted:
When others ſhall bee hunger-bit,
they ſhall bee clad and fed.
20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and Enemies to the LORD,
Shall quail; yea, melt, evē as lambs gr
or ſmoake that flyes abroad:

21 Beholde, the Wicked borrowes
and never payes againe:
Whereas the Iuſt by Liberall Gifts,
makes many glad and fayne.
22 For they whom GOD doth bleſſ
the Land for Heritage:
And they whome Hee doth curſe like
ſhall Periſh in his Rage.

23 The Lord the iuſt mans ways doth
and giues him good ſucceſſe:
To everie thing hee takes in hand,
hee ſendeth good addreſſe.
24 Though that hee fall, yet is hee
not vtterlie to quaile,
Becauſe GOD ſtretcheth out his hand
at neede, and doth not fayle.

25 I haue beene young, and now am
yet did I never ſee

The iuſt man leſt, or elſe his ſeede
to beg for miſerie.
26 But giues alwayes moſt liberallie,
and lends whereas is neede:
His children and poſteritie
receiue of GOD their meede.

27 Flie vice, therefore, and wickedneſſe,
and vertue doe embrace:
So GOD ſhall grant thee long to haue
in earth a dwelling place.
28 For GOD ſo loveth equitie,
and ſhewes to his ſuch grace,
That hee preſerveth them alway,
but ſtroyes the wicked race:

29 VVhereas the good, and godlie men,
inherite ſhall the Land:
Having as Lords all things therein,
in their owne power and hand.
30 The iuſt mans mouth doth ever ſpeake
of matters wiſe and hie:
His tongue doth talke to edifie,
with trueth and equitie.

31 For in his heart the Law of GOD
his LORD doth ſtill abyde:
So that where ever hee goes or walks,
his foot can never ſlyde.
32 The wicked lyke a rauening wolfe,
the iuſt man doth beſet:
By all meanes ſeeking him to kill,
if hee fall in his net.

33 Though he ſhould fall into his hands.
yet GOD would ſuccour ſende.
Though men againſt him ſentence gine,
GOD would him yet defende.
34 VVait thou on GOD, & keep his way:
hee ſhall preſerue thee then,
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroyde theſe wicked men.

35 The wicked haue I ſeene moſt ſtrong,
and plac'd in high degree:

Flowriſhing in all wealth and ſtore,
as doth the Lawrell Tree.
36 But ſuddenlie hee paſt away:
and loe, hee was quite gone.
Then I him ſought, but could ſcarce find
the place where dwelt ſuch one.

37 Marke, and beholde, the perfect man,
how GOD doth him encreaſe:
For the iuſt man ſhall haue at length
great ioye, with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranigreſſours, woe to them,
deſtroyde they ſhall all bee.
GOD will cut off their budding race,
and rich poſteritie.

39 But the ſalvation of the iuſt
doth come from GOD aboue:
VVho in their trouble ſends them ayde,
of his meere grace and loue.
40 GOD doth them helpe, ſaue, & deliver
from lewde men and vniuſt:
And ſtill will ſaue them, whilſt that they
in him doe put their truſt.

PSALME XXXVIII.

PVt mee not to reburke, O LORD,
when kindled is thine ire:
Nor in thy furie mee correct,
O LORD, I thee deſire.
2 For loe, on me, poore wretch, haue light
thine arrowes ſharpe and keene:
And on my backe thine heavie hand
to lye may well bee ſeene:

3 Sith thou art angrie, LORD, therefore
none health my fleſh is in:
Nor in my bones reſt, leſſe or more,
by reaſon of my ſinne.
4 For loe, my wicked doings, LORD,
aboue mine head are gone:
A greater loade than I can beare;
they lye mee ſore vpon.

My wounds ſo ſtinke, and I eſtred are,
as loathſome is to ſee;

VVhich all throgh mine owne foolishnesse
betydeth vnto mee.
6 I am bowde downe, and crookt full sore,
through this my great distresse:
That I passe over all the day,
with plaints, and heavinesse.

7 For why? with raging heat throughout
my loynes are whole replete:
And in my flesh no part at all
is sound, or yet compleat.
8 So weake and feeble am I brought,
and broken eke so sore;
That even for verie griefe of heart,
I am compeld to roare.

9 My whole requests, my sighs also,
are open in thy sight:
10 Mine heart doth pant, my strength hath faild,
mine eyes haue lost their light.
11 My Lovers, and my wonted Friends,
flee this my plague and griefe:
My Kinsfolke they aloofe doe stand,
and shew mee no relieefe.

12 They that did seeke my lyfe, laid snares;
and they that sought me way
To doe me hurt, spake lies, and thought
on treason all the day.
13 But as a deafe man I became,
that could not heare at all:
And as one dumbe, that opens not
his mouth, to speake withall.

14 Even as the man both deafe & dumbe,
that answeres not againe
When he reprooved is, such lyke
am I become certaine.
15 For why? O Lord, on thee with hope
I wayte, and doe attende.
Thou wilt me heare, my Lord, my God,
and succour to me sende.

16 Heare me in time, sayd I, lest that
my foes should me despyse:

Reioyeing when they ſee me ſlip,
who then againſt me ryſe.
17 For loe, I am alreadie brought
to halt, moſt ſhamefullie:
And ever preſent me before,
is my great miſerie.

18 For whilſt that I my wickedneſſe
in humble wyſe confeſſe,
And while I for my ſinfull deeds
my ſorrow doe expreſſe,
19 My foes doe ſtill remayne aliue,
and mightie are alſo:
And they that hate me wrongfullie,
in number hudgelie grow.

20 They are mine adverſaries eke,
who ill for good repay:
Becauſe I follow with mine heart,
and enſue goodneſſe aye.
21 Forſake me not, therefore, O Lord:
be not farre off away.
With ſpeed make haſte vnto mine helpe,
O God, mine health and ſtay.

PSALME XXXIX.

I Sayd, I will looke to my wayes,
for feare I ſhould goe wrong:
I will take heed all times, that I
offend not with my tongne.
2 As with a bit I will keepe faſt
my mouth, with force and might:
Not once to whiſper all the while
the wicked are in ſight.

3 I held my tongne, and ſpake no word,
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea, from good talke I did refraine,
but ſore againſt my will.
Mine heart waxt hote within my breſt,
with muſing, thought, and doubt:
Which did increaſe, and ſtirre the fire.
At laſt theſe words braſt out;

4 Lord, number out my life and dayes,
which yet I haue not paſt;

So that I may be certified
how long my life ſhall laſt.
5 Lord, thou haſt pointed out my life,
in length much like a ſpan.
Mine age is nothing vnto thee:
ſo vaine is everie man.

6 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vaine himſelfe annoy,
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enioy.
7 Now, Lord, ſith things this way doe frame,
what helpe doe I deſire?
Of trueth mine hope doth hang on thee,
I nothing elſe require.

8 From all the ſinnes that I haue done,
Lord, quite me out of hand:
And make me not a ſcorne to fooles,
that nothing vnderſtand.
9 I ſhould haue bene as dumbe, and to
complaine, my lips not moue;
Becauſe I knew it was thy worke,
my patience for to proue.

10 Lord, take from mee thy ſcourge and
I can them not withſtand: (plague,
For I conſume, and pyne, with feare
of thy moſt heavie hand.
11 When thou for ſinne doeſt man rebuke,
he waxeth woe and wan,
As doth a cloath that moths haue fret;
ſo vaine a thing is man.

12 Lord, heare my ſute, & giue good heed:
regard my teares that fall:
I ſoiourne like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
Oh, ſpare a little; giue me ſpace
my ſtrength for to reſtore,
Before I goe away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeene no more.

PSALME XL.

I Waited long, and ſought the Lord,
and patient he did beare;

At length to me he did accord,
my voyce and cry to heare.
2 He plucke me from the lake ſo deepe,
out of the myre and clay:
And on a Rocke he ſet my feete,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Pſalme of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad:
And ſing new ſongs and thanks alwayes,
vnto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folke theſe thinges ſhall ſee,
as people much afraid;
Then they vnto the Lord will flee,
and truſt vpon his aide.

O bleſt is he whoſe hope and heart
doth in the Lord remaine:
That with the prowde doth take no part,
nor ſuch as lie and feigne.
5 For, Lord, my God, thy wondrous deeds
in greatneſſe farre doe paſſe;
Thy favour towards vs exceeds
all things that ever was.

6 When I intend, and doe deviſe,
thy works abroad to ſhow;
To ſuch a Reckoning they doe riſe,
thereof none ende I know.
Burnt offrings thou didſt not deſire,
(mine ears well vnderſtand:)
Nor ſacrifice for ſinne with fire,
thou didſt at all demand.

7 But then, ſaid I; Beholde, and looke,
I come, O Lord, to thee:
For in the volume of thy booke
thus is it writ of me;
8 That I, O God, with my whole minde,
thy will to doe like well;
For in mine heart thy law I finde,
faſt placed there to dwell.

9 Thy Juſtice, and thy Righteouſneſſe,
in great Reſorts I tell;

Beholde, my tongue no time ſhall ceaſe,
O Lord, thou knowſt full well.
10 I haue not hid within my breſt
thy goodneſſe, as by ſtealth:
But I declare, and haue expreſt,
thy trueth and ſaving health.

I kept not cloſe thy loving minde,
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy trueth I finde
to all the Church I ſhow.
11 Thy tender mercie, Lord, from me
Withdraw thou not away:
But let thy loue and veritie
preſerue me ſtill for aye.

12 For I with miſchiefs manie one,
am ſore beſet about:
My ſinnes ſuch holde haue tane me on,
I cannot once looke out.
Yea, they in number farre exceede
the haires vpon mine head:
So that mine heart doth faint for dread,
that I almoſt am dead.

13 With ſpeed ſend helpe, and ſet me free,
O Lord, I thee require.
Make haſte with aide to ſuccour me,
O Lord, at my deſire.
14 Let them ſuſtaine Rebuke and ſhame,
that ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill.
Driue backe my foes, and them deſame
that wiſh and would me ill.

15 For their ill feats doe them deſtroy
that would deface my Name;
Which at me thus doe raile and cry,
Fie on him, fie for ſhame.
16 Let them in thee haue ioy and wealth
that ſeeke to thee alwayes:
That ſuch as loue thy ſaving health
may ſay, To GOD be praiſe.

17 But as for me, I am but poore
oppreſt, and [illegible]

Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore
to health, full well I know.
For why? Thou art mine hope and tr
my Refuge, helpe, and stay:
Wherefore, my God, as thou art iust,
with me no time delay.

PSALME XLI.

THE Man is blest, that carefull is
the needie to consider:
For in the season perilous
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him safe and sou
and happie in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed, when he lyes sicke,
the Lord will him restore:
And thou, O Lord, wilt turne to heal
his sicknesse, and his sore.
4 Then in my sicknesse thus say I,
Haue mercie, Lord, on me;
And heale my soule, which is full woe
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wisht me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say;
When shall he die, that all his name
may vanish quite away?
6 And when they come to visit me,
they aske if I doe well:
But in their hearts mischiefe they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips, and whisper so,
as though they would me charme:
And cast their fetches, how to trap
me with some mortall harme.
8 Some grievous sinne hath brought him
this sicknesse, say they plaine:
He is so low, that without doubt,
rise can he not againe.

9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did vse deceit;

Who at my table are my bread,
the same for me layde wayte.
10 Haue mercy, *Lord*, on me, therefore,
and let me be preserved:
That *I* may render vnto them
the things they haue deserved.

11 By this *I* know assuredlie,
to bee beloved of thee:
When that mine enemies haue no cause
to triumph over mee.
12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy presence place assignd,
where I shall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord, the God of Israel,
be praysed evermore.
Even so be it, Lord, will I say:
even so be it therefore.

PSALME XLII.

LYKE as the Hart doth breath & bray,
the Well-springs to obtaine;
So doth my Soule desire alway,
with thee, Lord, to remaine.
2 My soule doth thirst, & wold draw near
the living God of Might.
Oh, when shall I come, and appeare,
in presence of his sight?

3 The teares all times are my repaste,
which from mine eyes doe slyde:
When wicked men cry out so fast,
Where is now God, thy guide?
4 Alace, what griefe is it to thinke,
what freedome onte I had?
Therefore, my soule, as at pits brinke,
is most heavie and sad.

When I did march in good array,
well furnisht with my traine:
Vnto thy Temple was our way,
with songs, and hearts most faine.
5 My soule, why art thou sad alwayes,
and fretst thus in my breast?

Truſt ſtill in God, for him to prayſe
I holde it ever beſt.

By him *I* haue ſuccour at neede,
againſt all paine and griefe:
Hee is my God, which with all ſpeed
will haſte to ſende reliefe.
6 And thus my ſoule within me, Lord,
doth faint to thinke vpon
The Land of Jorden, and record
the little hill Hermon.

7 One griefe another in doth call,
as Clouds burſt out their voyce;
The Floods of evils that doe fall,
run over me with noyce.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodneſſe,
and helpe at all aſſayes:
Likewiſe by night *I* did not ceaſe,
the living God to praiſe.

9 I am perſwaded thus to ſay
to him with pure pretence;
O Lord, thou art my guide and ſtay,
my Rocke, and my defence.
Why doe I then in penſiueneſſe,
hanging the head, thus walke?
While that mine enemies meer oppreſſe,
and vexe me with their talke.

10 For why? they pierce mine inward paſſ
with pangues to be abhord:
When they cry out with ſtubborn heart
Where is thy God, thy Lord?
11 So ſoone why doeſt thou faint, & quail
my ſoule, with paines oppreſt?
With thoghts why doeſt thy ſelfe aſſail
ſo ſore within my breſt?
Truſt in the Lord, thy God, alwayes,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee,
To giue him thanke, with lande & prai
for health reſtor'd to thee.

PSALME XLIII.

IVDGE & revenge my cauſe, O Lo
from them that will be

From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord, deliver me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why putſt thou mee thee froe?
And why walke I ſo heavilie,
oppreſſed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light, and eke thy trueth,
and leade me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thine hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then ſhall I to the Altar goe
of GOD, my ioy and cheare:
And on mine harpe giue thanks to thee,
O God, my God, moſt deare.

5 Why art thou then ſo ſad, my ſoule,
and fretſt thus in my breſt?
Still truſt in God, for him to prayſe,
I holde it alwayes beſt.
By him I haue deliverance,
againſt all paines and griefe:
He is the God which doth alwayes
at neede ſende me reliefe.

PSALME XLIV.

OVR eares haue heard our fathers tel,
and reverentlie record,
The wondrous works that thou haſt done
in alder time, O Lord.
2 How thou didſt caſt the Gentiles out,
and ſtroydſt them with ſtrong hand:
Planting our Fathers in their place,
and gav'ſt to them their land.

3 They conquered not by ſword, nor ſtrength,
the land of thy beheſt:
But by thine hand, thine arme, and grace,
becauſe thou lovedſt them beſt.
4 Thou art my King, O God, that helpt
Iacob in ſundrie wyſe.
5 Led with thy power, wee threw downe ſuch
as did againſt vs riſe.

6 I truſted not in bow nor ſword;
they could not ſaue me ſound.

7 Thou kepſt vs from our enemies rage,
thou didſt our foes confound.
8 And ſtill we boaſt of thee, our God,
and praiſe thine holy Name:
9 Yet now thou goeſt not with our hoſts,
but leaveſt vs to ſhame.

10 Thou mad'ſt vs flee before our foes,
and ſo were over trod:
Our enemies ſpoylde & robde our goods,
when we were ſparſt abroad.
11 Thou haſt vs given to our ſoes,
as ſheepe for to be ſlaine:
Amongſt the heathen everie where,
ſcattred we doe remaine.

12 Thy people thou haſt ſolde like ſlaues,
and as a thing of nought:
For profite none thou had'ſt thereby;
no gaine at all was ſought.
13 And to our neighbours thou haſt made
of vs a laughing ſtocke:
And thoſe that round about vs dwell,
at vs doe grin and mocke.

14 Thus wee ſerue for none other vſe,
but for a common talke:
They mock, they ſcorn, & nod their heads,
where ever we goe or walke.
15 I am aſhamde continually,
to heare thoſe wicked men:
Yea, I ſo bluſh, that all my face
with red is covered then.

16 For why? we heare ſuch ſlãdrous words,
ſuch falſe reports, and lies,
That death it is to ſee their wrongs,
their threatnings, and their cryes.
17 For all this, we forget not thee,
nor yet thy covenant breake:
18 We turn not back our hearts frõ thee,
nor yet thy pathes forſake.

19 Yet thou haſt trod vs downe to duſt,
where dennes of dragons bee:

And covered vs with ſhade of death,
and great adverſitie.
20 If we had our Gods Name forgot,
and helpe of Idoles ſought,
21 Wold not God thē haue tryd this out?
for he doth knovv our thought.

22 Nay, nay, for thy Names ſake, O Lord,
alwayes are wee ſlaine thus:
As ſheepe vnto the ſhambles ſent,
right ſo they deale with vs.
23 Vp, Lord, why ſleepeſt thou? awake,
and leaue vs not for all:
24 Why hideſt thou thy countenance,
and doeſt forget our thrall?

25 For downe to duſt our ſoule is broght,
and are now at laſt caſt:
Our bellie, like as it were glude,
vnto the ground cleaues faſt.
26 Riſe vp, therefore, for our defence,
and helpe vs, Lord, at neede:
We thee beſeech, for thy goodneſſe,
to reſcue vs with ſpeede.

PSALME XLV.

MINE heart doth take in hand,
ſome godlie Song to ſing:
The prayſe that I ſhall ſhew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
My tongue ſhall bee as quicke
his honour to indyte,
As is the Pen of any Scrybe,
that vſtth faſt to wryte.

2 O faireſt of all Men!
thy ſpeach is pleaſant pure:
For God hath bleſſed thee with giſts,
for ever to endure.
5 About thee girde thy Sword,
thou mightie prince of fame?
Which is the glorie and renowme,
and honour of thy Name.

4 Goe foorth with proſprous ſpeede,
in meekneſſe, trueth, and right:

And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct,
in works of dreadfull might.
5 Thy ſhafts are ſharpe, O king,
to pierce thy foes hearts all:
Therefore ſhall nations thee obey,
and at thy feete downe fall.

6 Thy royall ſeat, O Lord,
for ever ſhall remaine:
Becauſe the ſcepter of thy realme,
doth righteouſneſſe maintaine.
7 Thou righteouſneſſe doeſt loue,
and wickedneſſe deteſt;
Becauſe God hath anointed thee,
with ioy aboue the reſt.

8 Of Myrrhe and Caſſia,
thy cloaths moſt ſweet ſmell had,
When thou didſt from thy palace paſſe,
where they had made thee glad.
9 Amongſt the ladies are
kings daughters right demure:
At thy right hand the Queene doth ſtand,
arrayde in gold moſt pure.

10 O daughter, take good heede:
incline, and giue good eare:
Thou muſt forget thy kinred all,
and fathers houſe moſt deare.
11 So ſhall the king deſire
thy beautie excellent:
He is thy Lord, therefore ſhalt thou
to honour him be bent.

12 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to ſee,
And all the wealthie of the land,
ſhall make their ſute to thee.
13 The daughter of the king
is glorious to beholde:
Within her chamber ſhe doth ſit,
deckt vp in broydred golde.

14 In robes by Needle wrought,
with manie pleaſant thing:

And virgins faire on her to wait,
ſhe commeth to the king.
15 They ſhall be brought with ioy,
and mirth on everie ſide,
Into the palace of the king,
and there they ſhall abide.

16 In ſtead of parents left,
O queene, the caſe ſo ſtands,
Thou ſhalt haue ſons, whom thou maiſt ſet
as princes in all lands.
17 Wherefore thine holie Name,
all ages ſhall record:
The people ſhall giue thanks to thee,
for evermore, O Lord.

PSALME XLVI.

THE Lord is our defence and aide,
the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:
When we with woe were much diſmaid,
wee found his helpe at hand.
2 Thogh th'earth remoue, we wil not feare:
though hils ſo high and ſteepe,
Be thruſt, and hurled heere and there,
within the Sea ſo deepe:

3 No, though the waues doe rage ſo ſore,
that all the banks it ſpils:
And though it overflow the ſhore,
and beate downe mightie hils:
4 Yet one faire flood doth ſende abroade
his pleaſant ſtreames apace;
To freſh the Citie of our God,
and waſh his holie place.

5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell:
ſhe can no whit decay:
With ſpeedie helpe thoſe that rebell
againſt her, God will ſtay.
6 The heathen folke, the kingdomes feare,
the people make a noyce:
The earth doth melt, and not appeare,
when God puts foorth his voyce.

7 The Lord of hoaſts doth take our part,
to vs he hath an eye;

Our hope of health, with all our heart,
on Jacobs God doth lye.
8 Come heare and see, with mind & thought
the working of our God:
What wonders he himselfe hath wrought,
throughout the earth abroad.

9 By him all warres are husht and gone,
which countreyes did conspire:
Their bowes he brake, and spears eachone,
their charets burnt with fire.
10 Leaue off, therefore, saith hee, & know,
I am a God most stout:
I will be praisd of high and low,
even all the earth throughout.
11 The Lord of hoasts doth vs defend,
he is our strength and tower;
On Iacobs God doe we depend,
and on his mightie power.

PSALME XLVII.

SET all folke with ioye,
Clap hands and reioyce:
And sing vnto GOD,
With most chearefull voyce.
2 For high is the LORD,
And feared to be:
The Earth over all,
A great King is he.
3 In daunting the Folke,
Hee hath so well wrought,
That vnder His Feete,
Whole Nations are brought.

4 An Heritage faire,
Hee chose vs to moue:
Which Jaakob enioyed,
Whom He so did loue.
5 Our GOD is gone vp,
With triumph and fame:
With sound of the Trumpe,
To witnesse the same.
6 Sing praises to GOD,
Sing praises, I say:
To this our great King,
Sing prayses alway.

7 For of all the Earth,
Our GOD is the KING:
Such as vnderſtand,
Now prayſe to Him ſing.
8 The Heathen to rule,
GOD alſo doth reigne,
Who doth ſtill vpon,
His high Throne remaine.

9 Strange Princes doe come,
Vnto the LORDS Folde;
Who are as His Shieldes,
His Church vp to holde.
For Shields of the World,
Belong to the LORD:
His Name to exalt,
Let all Men accord.

PSALME XLVIII.

GREAT is the Lord, & with great (praiſe
to be advanced ſtill:
Within the citie of our God,
vpon his holie hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
It gladdeth all the land:
The citie of the mightie King,
on her Northſide doth ſtand.

3 Within her palaces the LORD
is knowne a Refuge ſure:
4 For loe, the kings together came,
her ruine to procure:
5 But when they did beholde the ſame,
they wondred, and they were
Aſtonied much, and ſuddenlie
were driven backe with feare.

6 Great terrour there on them did fall,
for verie woe they cry:
As doth a woman, when ſhe ſhall
goe travell by and by.
7 As with the ſtormie Eſterne winde
thou break'ſt the ſhips that ſaile
Of Tarſhiſh, ſo they ſcattered were,
deſtroyde, and made to quaile.

8 Within

8 Within the citie of the Lord
wee ſaw, as it was tolde:
Yea, in the citie of our God,
which he will aye vpholde.
9 O Lord, we waite, and looke to
thy loving helpe and grace,
For which all times we doe attende,
within thine holie place.

10 O Lord, according to thy Name,
for ever is thy praiſe:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteouſneſſe alwayes.
11 Let, for thy iudgement, Sion mount
with ioyes fulfilled be:
And let Jehudahs daughters all
be glad, O Lord, in thee.

12 Goe walke about all Sion hill,
yea, rounde about her goe:
And tell the bulwarks that thereon
are builded on a row.
13 View and marke well the wall there
beholde her towers hie:
That you of it may make report,
to your poſteritie.

14 For even this God, our God, is he
for ever, and for aye:
He ſhall direct, and vs conduct,
even to our dying day.

PSALME XLIX.

ALL people hearken, and giue eare,
to that that I ſhall tell:
2 Both high and low, both rich and poore,
that in the worlde doe dwell.
3 For why? my mouth ſhal make diſcourſe
of many things right wiſe:
In vnderſtanding ſhall mine heart
his ſtudie exerciſe.

4 I will incline mine eare to know
the parables ſo darke:
And open all my doubtfull ſpeach
in meter on mine harpe.

And open all my doubtfull ſpeach
in meter on mine harpe.
5 Why ſhould I feare afflictions,
or anie carefull toyle?
Or els my foes, which at mine heeles
are preſt, my life to ſpoyle?

6 For as for ſuch as riches haue,
wherein their truſt is moſt:
And they which of their treaſures great,
themſelues doe brag and boaſt:
7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeeme:
Or that can giue a price to God,
ſufficient for him.

8 It is ſo great a price to pay,
none can thereto attaine:
9 Or that he might his lyfe prolong,
or not in Graue remaine.
10 They ſee wiſe men, as well as fooles,
ſubiect vnto deaths bands:
And being dead, ſtrangers poſſeſſe
their goods, their rents, their lands.

11 Their care is to build houſes faire,
and ſo determine ſure,
To make their name right great in earth,
for ever to endure.
12 Yet ſhall no man alwayes enioy
high honour, wealth, and reſt:
But ſhall at laſt taſte of deaths cup,
as well as the brute beaſt.

13 And thogh they try theſe fooliſh thoghts
to be moſt lewd and vaine,
Their children yet approue their talke,
and in like ſinne remaine.
14 As ſheepe vnto the ſolde are brought,
ſo ſhall they into graue:
Death ſhall them eate: and in that day
the iuſt ſhall lordſhip haue.
Their image, and their royall port,
ſhall fade, and quite decay:

When as from houſe to pit they paſſe,
with woe, and wayle-away.
15 But God will ſurelie me preſerue
from death, and endleſſe paine;
Becauſe he will of his good grace
my ſoule receiue againe.

16 If any man waxe wondrous rich,
feare not, I ſay, therefore:
Although the glorie of his houſe
increaſeth more and more.
17 For when he dies, of all theſe things
nothing ſhall he receiue:
His glorie will not follow him;
his pompe will take her leaue.

18 Yet in his life he takes himſelfe
the happieſt vnder ſunne:
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying, All is well done.
19 And preſuppoſe he liue as long
as did his fathers elde;
Yet muſt he needs at length giue place,
and be brought to Deaths folde.

20 Thus Man to Honor GOD hath tald
yet doth he not conſider:
But like brute beaſts, ſo doth he liue,
which turne to duſt and powder.

PSALME L.

THE Mightie GOD,
th'Eternall hath thus ſpoke:
And all the world
he will call and prouoke.
2 Even from the Eaſt,
and ſo forth, to the Weſt:
From toward Sion,
which place him liketh beſt.
GOD will appeare,
in Beautie moſt excellent:
Our GOD will come,
before that long time be ſpent.

3 Deuouring Fire
ſhall goe before his Face;

A great Tempeſt
ſhall round about him trace.
4 Then ſhall he call
the Earth, and Heaven ſo bright,
To iudge his ſolke,
with Equitie and Right:
5 Saying, Goe to,
and now my Saincts aſſemble:
My pact they keepe,
their gifts doe not diſſemble.

6 The Heavens ſhall
declare his Righteouſneſſe:
For GOD is Judge
of all things, more and leſſe.
7 My people, heare,
for I will now reveale:
Liſt, Iſraell;
I will thee nought conceale:
8 Thy GOD, thy GOD,
am I, and will not blame thee,
For giving not
all manner offrings to Mee.

9 I haue not neede
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy folde,
or calfe out of thy Stall.
10 For all the beaſts
are mine within the woods:
On thouſand hilles
Cattell are mine owne goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains:
All beaſts are mine
which haunt the fields and fountains.

12 Hungrie if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eate I the fleſh
of great bulls, or bullocks?
Or drinke the blood
of goats, and of the flocks?

14 Preſent to GOD
due thankfulneſſe and praiſe:
And pay thy vowes
to him, moſt high alwayes.

15 Call vpon me,
when troubled thou ſhalt be:
Then will I helpe,
and thou ſhalt honour me.
16 To wicked men
thus ſayth th'Eternall GOD;
Why doeſt thou preach
my Lawes and Heſts abroad,
Seeing thou haſt
them with thy mouth deformed,
17 And hateſt to be
by diſcipline reformed?

My words, I ſay,
thou doeſt reiect and hate.
18 If that thou ſeeſt
a thiefe, as with thy mate,
Thou runneſt with him,
and ſo your prey doe ſeeke:
And art all one
with bawds, and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giveſt thy ſelfe
to back-bite, and to ſlander:
And how thy tongue
deceiues, it is a wonder.

20 Thou ſitteſt muſing,
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put
thy mothers ſonne to ſhame.
21 Theſe things thou didſt,
and whilſt I held my tong,
Thou didſt me iudge,
(becauſe I ſtayde ſo long).
Like to thy ſelfe.
Yet though I kept long ſilence,
Once ſhalt thou feele,
for thy wrongs, iuſt recompence.
22 Conſider this,
ye that forget the LORD,

And feare not when
he threatneth with his word:
Leſt without helpe
I ſpoile you as a prey.
23 But he that thanks
offereth, praiſeth me aye,
Saith the LORD GOD:
And he that walks this trace,
I will him teach
GODS Saving-Health to imbrace.

PSALME LI.

O LORD, conſider my Diſtreſſe,
And now with ſpeed ſome Pitie take:
My Sinnes deface, my Faults redreſſe,
Good LORD, for Thy great Mercies ſake.
2 Waſh me, O LORD, & make me cleane,
From this vniuſt and ſinfull act:
And purifie yet once againe
Mine hainous Crime, and bloodie Fact.

3 Remorſe and Sorrow doe conſtraine
Mee to acknowledge mine Exceſſe:
My Sinnes, alace! doe ſtill remaine
Before my Face, with-out releaſe.
4 For Thee alone I haue offended,
Committing evill in Thy Sight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
Yet were thy Iudgements iuſt and right.

5 It is too manifeſt, alace!
That firſt I was conceiv'd in Sinne:
Yea, of my Mother ſo borne was,
And yet, vilde Wretch, remayne there-in.
6 Alſo beholde, LORD, Thou doeſt loue
The inward Trueth of a pure Heart:
Therefore Thy Wiſdome from Aboue
Thou haſt reveald, mee to convert.

7 If Thou with Hyſſope purge my Blot,
I ſhall bee cleaner than the Glaſſe:

And if Thou wash away my Spot,
The Snow in whyteneſſe ſhall I paſſe.
8 Therefore, O LORD, ſuch Ioy me ſend
That inwardlie I may finde Grace:
And that my Strength may now amende,
Which Thou haſt ſwag'd for my treſpaſſe.

9 Turne backe Thy Face, & frowning yee
For I haue felt enough Thine Hand:
And purge my Sinnes, I Thee deſyre,
Which doe in number paſſe the Sand.
10 Make new mine Heart within my Breſt,
And frame it to Thine Holie Will:
Thy conſtant Sprite in mee let reſt,
Which may theſe raging Enemies kill.

11 Caſt me not out, LORD, from Thy Face,
But ſpeedilie my Torments ende.
Take not from mee Thy Sprite & Grace,
Which may from Dangers mee defende.
12 Reſtore to mee thoſe Ioyes agayne,
Which I was wont in Thee to fynde:
And let mee Thy free Sprite retayne,
Which vnto Thee may ſtirre my Mynde.

13 Thus when I ſhall Thy Mercies know,
I ſhall inſtruct others there-in:
And Men that are lyke-wyſe brought low,
By myne Enſample ſhall flee Sinne.
14 O GOD, that of mine Health art LORD,
Forgiue mee this my bloodie Vice:
Myne Heart & Tongue ſhall then accord,
To ſing Thy Mercies and Iuſtice.

15 Touch Thou my Lips, my Tongue vnbie,
O LORD, who art the onlie Key:
And then my Mouth ſhall teſtifie
Thy wondrous Works, and Prayſe alway.
16 And as for outward Sacrifice,
I would haue offred manie one:
But Thou eſteem'ſt them of no Price,
And there-in Pleaſure tak'ſt Thou none.

17 The heavie Heart, the Mynde oppreſt,
O LORD, Thou never doeſt reiect.

And to ſpeake Trueth, it is the beſt,
And of all Sacrifice th'effect,

18 LORD, vnto Sion turne Thy Face;
Powre out Thy Mercies on Thyne Hill;
And on IERVSALEM Thy Grace,
Build vp the Walls, and loue it ſtill.

19 Our Offrings then Thou ſhalt receiue,
Of Peace, and Righteouſneſſe, I ſay:
Yea, Calues, and all that Thou doeſt craue,
Vp-on Thyne Altar ſhall wee lay.

PSALME LII.

WHY doeſt thou Tyrant boaſt abroad,
thy wicked works to praiſe?
Doeſt thou not know there is a God,
whoſe mercies laſt alwayes?
2 Why doth thy minde yet ſtill deviſe
ſuch wicked wiles to warpe?
Thy tongue vntrue in forging lies,
is lyke a Raſour ſharpe.

3 On miſchiefe why ſetſt thou thy minde,
and wilt not walke vpright?
Thou haſt more luſt falſe tales to finde,
than bring the trueth to light.
4 Thou doeſt delight in fraude and guile;
in miſchiefe, blood, and wrong:
Thy lips haue learnd the flattring ſtile,
O falſe deceitfull tongue!

5 Therefore ſhall God for aye confound,
and plucke thee from thy place:
Thy ſeede roote out from off the ground,
and ſo ſhall thee deface.
6 The Juſt, when they behold thy fall,
with feare will praiſe the Lord:
And in reproach of thee withall,
cry out with one accord;

7 Beholde the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his god did make,
and truſt, his corrupt ſence.
8 But I, an Oliue, freſh and greene,
ſhall ſpring, and ſpreade abroad:

For why? my trust all times hath been
vpon the liuing God.
9 For this, therefore, will I giue praise
to thee, with heart and voyce:
I will set forth thy Name alwayes,
wherein thy Saincts reioyce.

PSALME LIIII.

THere is no God, as fooliſh men
affirme in their mad mood:
Their driſts are all corrupt and vaine;
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheldé from heaven high,
the whole race of man-kinde:
And ſaw not one that ſought indeede
the liuing God to finde,

3 They did turne backe, & were corrupt;
and truelie there was none
That in the world did any good:
I ſay, there was not one.
4 Doe not all wicked workers know,
that they doe feede vpon
My people, as they feede on bread?
the Lord they call not on.

5 Even there they were afraide, and ſtood
with trembling all diſmaide:
Where-as there was no cauſe at all
why they ſhould bee afraide.
For God his bones that thee beſieg'd
hath ſcattred all abroad.
Thou haſt confounded them; for they
reiected are of God.

6 O Lord, giue thou thy people health;
and thou, O Lord, fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion Hill.
When God his people ſhall reſtore,
that earſt were captiue led:
Then Iacob ſhall therein reioyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

PSALME LIV.

SAue me, O God, for thy Names ſake;
And by thy grace my cauſe defende

2 Oh heare the Prayer that I make,
And let my words to thee aſcend.
3 For ſtrangers doe againſt mee ryſe,
And tyrants ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill;
They ſet not God before their eyes,
But bent to pleaſe their wicked will.

4 Behelde, God is mine helpe and ſtay,
And is with ſuch as doe mee aide.
5 My foes deſpight hee will repay:
Oh, cut them off, as thou haſt ſaide.
6 Then ſacrifice, O Lord, will I
Preſent full freelie in thy ſight:
And will thy Name ſtill magnifie,
Becauſe it is both good and right.
7 For he me broght from troubles great,
And kept me from their raging ire:
Yea, on my foes, which did me threat,
Mine eyes haue ſeene mine hearts deſire.

PSALME LV.

GOD, giue eare, and doe apply
to heare me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy ſelfe away.
2 Take heede to me, grant my requeſt,
and anſwere me againe:
With plaints I pray, full ſore oppreſt,
great griefe doth me conſtraine.

3 Becauſe my foes, with threats and cryes,
oppreſſe mee through deſpight:
And ſo the wicked ſort lykewiſe,
to vexe me haue delight.
For they in counſell doe conſpire,
to charge me with ſome ill:
And in their haſtie wrath and ire,
they doe perſue me ſtill.

4 Mine heart doth faint, for wãt of breath:
it panteth in my breſt:
The terrours, and the dread of death,
doe worke mee much vnreſt.
5 Such dreadfull feare on me doth fall,
that I therewith doe quake:

Such horrour whelmeth me withall,
that I no ſhift can make.

6 But I did ſay, Who will giue me
the ſwift and pleaſant wings
Of ſome faire Doue? then would I flee,
and reſt me from theſe things.
7 Loe, then I would goe farre away;
to flee I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide my ſelfe, and ſtay
in ſome great wilderneſſe.

8 I would bee gone in all the haſte,
and not abide behinde:
That I were quite, and overpaſt,
theſe blaſts of boiſtrous winde.
9 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull
their deviliſh double tongue:
For I haue ſpyde their citie full
of Rapine, ſtrife, and wrong.

10 For they both night and day about
doe walke vpon her wall:
In midſt of her is miſchiefe ſtout,
and ſorrow eke withall.
11 Her inward parts are wicked plaine:
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her ſtreets there doth remaine,
all craftie fraude and guile.

12 If that my foes had ſought my ſhame,
I might it well abyde:
From open enemies checke and blame,
ſome where I could me hyde.
13 But thou that waſt my fellow deare,
which friendſhip didſt pretend;
And didſt my ſecret counſell heare,
as my familiar friend:

14 VVith whom I had delight to talke,
in ſecret, and abroad:
And wee together oft did walke,
within the houſe of God.
15 Let death in haſte vpon them fall,
and ſend them quicke to hell;

For miſchiefe reigneth in their hall,
and parlour, where they dwell.

16 But I vnto my God will cry;
to him for helpe I flee:
The Lord will heare me by and by,
and hee will ſuccour mee.
17 At morning, noone, and evening tide,
vnto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo inſtantlie haue cryde,
he doth not ſay me nay.

18 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
though warres bee now at hand:
Although the number bee full great,
that would againſt me ſtand.
19 The LORD that reigneth ere and late,
ſhall heare, and wracke them ſore:
For ſith no change is of their ſtate,
they feare not GOD therefore.

20 Vpon his friends he laide his hands,
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands,
he paſſeth not a whit.
21 Though warres within his heart did boyl
like butter were his words:
Although his words were ſmooth as oyle,
they cut as ſharpe as ſwords.

22 Caſt thou thy care vpon the LORD,
and he will nowriſh thee:
For he will not for aye accord
the iuſt in thrall to bee.
23 But God ſhall caſt them deepe in pit,
which thirſt for blood alwayes:
Hee will no guilefull man permit
to line out halfe his dayes.
Though ſuch be quite deſtroyde and gone,
in thee, O LORD, I truſt:
I ſhall depende thy grace vpon,
with all mine heart and luſt.

PSALME LVI.

BE GOD, to me thy mercie ſhew,
Who men wold ſwallow & devoure:

Each day they ſtriue to bring me low,
Vexing me ſore from houre to houre.
2 Mine enemies daylie would me eate:
For manie doe againſt mee fight.
3 O thou moſt high, yet in this ſtraite,
In thee mine hope is ſurelie plight.

4 I will reioyce in God for aye,
Becauſe his words are true and iuſt:
And feare no whit what fleſh doe may
To me, ſith I in God doe truſt.
5 The words which I my ſelfe did ſpeak,
Are turned to my ſmart and griefe:
Their thoghts eachone tend thē to wreake
On me cauſeleſſe, to my miſchiefe.

6 In companies conveane doe they,
Keeping them ſecret in their ſtraite:
They to my ſteps take heede alway,
For why? to trap my ſoule they waite.
7 They thinke they ſhall eſcape at laſt,
Becauſe by wrong they much annoy:
Put thou, O God, in wrath downe caſt
Theſe wicked folke, and them deſtroy.

8 My wandrings thou haſt numbred all,
And in thy bottell put my teares:
Are they not written great and ſmall,
As thy Regiſter witneſſe beares?
9 What time to thee I call and cry,
Mine enemies then abacke ſhall flee:
This know I moſt aſſuredlie,
For God the Lord he is with me.
10 For this I will in God reioyce,
Becauſe his promiſes are ſure:
To him will I lift vp my voyce,
Whoſe word for ever doth endure.
11 And ſince my truſt in God doth ſtand,
I will mans power not feare at all:
12 O Lord thy vowes are in mine hand,
To thee I prayſes tender ſhall.
13 For thou from death my ſoule reſtor'd,
And kepſt my feete from ſlip or fall:
That I may walke before the Lord,
With ſuch as light haue ouer all.

PSALME LVII.

BEE mercifull to me, O God,
be mercifull to mee:
For why? my ſoule in all aſſaults
ſhall ever truſt in thee.
And till theſe wicked ſtorms be paſt,
which riſe on everie ſide.
Vnder the ſhadow of thy Wings
mine hope ſhall alwayes bide.

2 I will therefore call to the Lord,
who is moſt high alone:
To God, who will his worke in me
bring to perfection.
3 He will ſend downe from heaven aboue,
to ſaue me, and reſtore,
From the rebukes of wicked men,
that faine would me devour:

God will his mercie ſurelie ſende,
and conſtant trueth alſo;
To comfort me, and to defend,
againſt my cruell foe.
4 Alace, too long my ſoule doth ly
amongſt theſe Lyons keene,
That rage and fume like flames of fire:
the ſonnes of men I meane:

5 Whoſe teeth are like the grounden ſpeare;
like arrows are their words:
And eke their tongues in forging lies,
as ſharpe as any ſwords.
Exalt thy ſelfe, O GOD, therefore,
aboue the heavens hight:
And over all the earth declare
thy glorie, and thy might.

6 To trap my ſteps where I ſhould paſſe,
a ſnare they did lay out.
My ſoule was preſſed downe for feare,
which compaſt me about.
Before me they did dig and caſt
a deepe and vglie pit:
Yet they now fallen are at laſt
themſelues in midſt of it.

7 Mine

7 Mine heart is readie bent, O GOD,
mine heart is readie bent:
I will ſing Songs, and Pſalmes of Prayſe
to thee I will preſent.
8 Awake my tongue, my great delight;
my Viole, and mine Harpe:
I will get vp by breake of day,
and of my GOD will carpe.

9 I will thee praiſe, O Lord of might,
the people all among:
And eke amidſt the Nations great,
of thee ſhall be my Song.
10 For thy goodneſſe is wondrous great,
and to the heavens doth reach:
The clouds and elements aboue,
thy faythfulneſſe doe preach.

11 Exalt thy ſelfe, O Lord, therefore,
aboue the heavens hight:
And over all the Earth declare
thy glorie, and thy might.

PSALME LVIII.

BVt is it true, O froward folke?
doe ye now iuſtlie talke?
O ſonnes of men! in iudging thus,
doe ye vprightlie walke?
2 Nay, nay, ye rather miſchiefe muſe,
whereto your hearts be bent:
To execute your cruell rage,
on Earth your tyme is ſpent.

3 But what? The wicked ſtrangers are,
and from the wombe they ſtray:
Yea, from their birth they lewdlie erre,
and none ſo lie as they.
4 Their ſubtile malice doth ſurmount
the craftie Serpents ſpeare;
5 VVhich could th'Inchanters charmes (avoide,
by ſtopping cloſe his eare.

6 Breake thou, O Lord, the teeth of ſuch
as doe thy trueth devoure:
The iawes of theſe young Lyons, Lord,
breake down, & ſwadge their powre,

7 And as the waters doe decreaſe,
away ſo let them paſſe:
VVhen that thou doſt thine arrows ſhoot,
then let them breake as Glaſſe.

8 Let ſuch conſume, as doth a Snaile,
whoſe nature is to melt:
Or lyke vntymelie fruit, whoſe eyes
no Sunne hath ſeene, nor felt.
9 As fleſh red raw, vnmeete for meate,
till change bee made by Fire:
So let them, Lord, fade hence, as with
a whirle-wynde in thine ire.

10 The righteous ſhall in heart reioyce,
thy vengeance thus to ſee:
And bathe his feet in ſuch mens blood,
with pure effect ſhall hee.
11 And men ſhall ſay, Now of a trueth,
the righteous fruit may haue,
By ſeeing God to iudge the Earth,
and yet his flocke to ſaue.

PSALME LIX.

DEliver me, my God of might,
From danger of mine enemies:
And me defend in this my right,
From them that doe againſt me ryſe.
2 Deliver me from them that haue
Delight to worke iniquitie:
And from theſe bloodie men me ſaue,
That ſeeke my ſoule with crueltie.

3 For loe, they waite my ſoule to take:
Strong men againſt me doe conveane:
Not for no fault that *I* did make,
That they in me, O Lord, haue ſeene.
4 They runne on faſt, for none offence,
Prepare themſelues with brags & boaſts.
Aryſe, therefore, in my defence,
And them beholde, Lord God of hoaſts.

5 O God of Iſrael, awake,
That thou all Nations ſo mayſt try:
To puniſh them no pittie take,
That thus tranſgreſſe malicioully.

6 At night they ſtirre, and ſeeke the
As hungrie hounds they howle and cry
And all the Citie cleane throughout,
From place to place they ſeeke and ſpy.

7 Behold, their lips ſuch ſpiteful words
Caſt out, as they ſhould ſeeme to beare
VVithin their mouths ſharp edged ſwords
For what regard they who doth heare?
8 But, Lord, thou haſt their wayes eſpyde,
And at the ſame ſhalt laugh apace,
The Heathen folke thou ſhalt deride:
Yea, mocke and ſcorne them to their face.

9 His force, therfore, that wold me wrong,
I will referre, O Lord, to thee:
For though for me he be too ſtrong,
Yet God will my defender be.
10 God will prevent me with his grace,
VVhoſe mercies I haue found of olde.
God will my foes each one deface,
So that mine eyes ſhall it beholde.

11 But ſlay them not, leſt their decay
My people ſhould forget and light:
Diſperſe them, Lord, our ſhield and ſtay,
And bring them low by thy great might.
12 Let them be taken in their pryde:
The ſinnes of their owne mouth, even the
Where-to their lips were aye applyde.
Periured lies then let them prate.

13 Conſume, conſume them, in thine yre,
That they hence-foorth no more be hend
That men may know how great Empyre
Hath Jacobs GOD to the worlds ende.
14 And they in th'euening ſhall turn back
Lyke barking dogs, which howle and cry,
VVhen they run here and there for lacke
The towne about, their prey to ſpy.

15 They wander ſhall for hunger great,
To ſeeke their foode, with Need oppreſt
Before they filled be with meat,
Although the Night dryue them to reſt.

16 But I will ſing of thy great power,
And earlie will thy mercies prayſe:
For thou haſt aye bene my ſtrong tower,
And Refuge, in my troublous dayes.

17 To thee, mine onlie ſtrength, I will,
Therefore, ſing Pſalmes vnceſſantlie:
For GOD is my Defence, and ſtill
A GOD moſt mercifull to mee.

PSALME LX.

O LORD, Thou didſt vs cleanſorſake,
and ſcattredſt vs abroad:
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take:
returne to vs, O GOD.
2 Thy might did moue the land ſo ſore,
that it in-ſunder brake:
The hurt there-of, O LORD, reſtore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavie things thou plagueſt thus
the people that are thine:
And thou haſt given vnto vs
a drinke of giddie wine.
4 But yet to ſuch as feare thy Name,
a banner thou doeſt ſhew:
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keepe and ſaue
thy folke, that favour thee:
That they thine helpe at hand may haue,
O LORD, grant this to mee.
6 I will reioyce, for GOD hath ſayd
within his holie place,
That I ſhall Sichem land divide,
and Succoths vale by pace.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manaſſeh mine beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my law doth Iudah guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feete,
ouer Edom throw my ſhoe:
And Paleſtina, ſee thou ſeeke
for favour me vnto.

9 But who will bring me at this tyde
vnto the citie ſtrong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
ſo that I goe not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not, God, which didſt forſake
thy folke, their land, and coaſts?
Our warres in hand that woldſt not take,
nor walke amongſt our hoaſts?

11 Giue ayde, O LORD, and vs relieue,
from them that vs diſdaine:
The helpe that hoaſts of men can giue,
it is but all in vaine.
12 But throgh our God we ſhal haue might
to take great things in hand:
He will treade downe, and put to flight,
all thoſe that vs with-ſtand.

PSALME LXI.

REgarde, O LORD, for I complaine,
and make my ſute to thee:
Let not my words returne in vaine,
but giue an eare to mee.
2 From off the coaſts, and outmoſt parts
of all the earth abroad,
In griefe and anguiſh of mine heart,
I cry to thee, O GOD.

3 Vpon the Rocke of thy great power,
my wofull mynde repoſe:
Thou art myne hope, my fort, and tower,
my Fence, againſt my foes.
4 Within thy Tents I liſt to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Vnder thy wings I know right well,
I ſhall be ſafe and ſure.

5 For thou, O Lord, heardſt my requeſt,
and grantedſt eke the ſame:
And with an heritage haſt bleſt
all ſuch as feare thy Name.
6 Thus ſhalt thou grāt the King alwayes
a lyfe full long to ſee.
To manie ages ſhall his daves
and yeares prolonged bee.

7 That he may haue a dwelling place
before the LORD for aye:
O let thy mercie, trueth, and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then ſhall I ſing for ever ſtill,
with praiſe vnto Thy Name:
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and daylie pay the ſame.

PSALME LXII.

ALTHOVH my Soule
hath ſharplie beene aſſaulted,
Yet towards GOD
in ſilence haue J walked:
Jn whom alone
all hope and health I ſee.
2 He is mine health,
and my ſalvation ſure:
My ſtrong defence,
which ſhall for ever endure:
Therefore afraide
I neede not much to bee.
3 How long will ye
of miſchiefe thus be muſing?
Thereby not mine,
but your owne deathes procuring.
For ye ſhall be
lyke to a totten wall.
4 Yet loe, how they
conſult, for to diſplace him:
And by their lies
from dignitie to chaſe him.
With mouth they bleſſe,
their hearts repleat with gall.
5 But thou, my Soule,
in ſilence wait GODS leaſure:
6 Who is mine hope,
my ſtrength, and onlie treaſure:
Therefore my foes
I need nothing to feare.
9 In GOD the LORD
my ſaving Health is certaine:
My glorie doth
to him alſo appertaine:
Hee is my Rocke,
J truſt he will me heare.

8 Truſt in the LORD,
ye people ſore oppreſſed:
Show him your griefe,
he will it ſee redreſſed:
For hee alone
our hope muſt bee, and ſtay.
9 But yet alace,
mens ſonnes are meere vanitie.
Such liars are
as pretend moſt gravitie:
Yea, vanitie
in weight them downe ſhall wey.

10 Put then no truſt
in wicked oppreſſion:
And bee not vaine,
nor yet want diſcretion.
If Riches grow,
ſet not your hearts thereon.
11 GOD once or twiſe
ſpake thus within mine hearing,
That power to him
alone was appertaining:
And that all ſhould
depend well thereupon.
12 But thou, O LORD,
to thine thy mercie ſheweſt:
And as men bee,
ſo thou their works rewardeſt.

PSALME LXIII.

O GOD, my GOD, I watch betime,
to come to thee in haſte:
For why? my ſoule and bodie both
doth thirſt of thee to taſte.
And in this barren Wilderneſſe,
where waters there are none,
My fleſh is parcht, for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.

2 That I might ſee yet once againe
thy glorie, ſtrength, and might:
As I was wont it to beholde
within thy Temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies farre ſurmount
this lyfe, and wretched dayes:

My lips, therefore, ſhall giue to thee
due honour, laude, and prayſe.

4 And whiles I liue, I will not fayle,
to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy Name I ſhall lift vp
mine hands, when I doe pray.
5 My ſoule is fill'd as with marrow,
which is both fat and ſweete:
My mouth, therefore, ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs
as are for thee moſt meete,

6 When as in bed I thinke on thee,
and eke all the night tydes:
7 For vnder couert of thy wings
thou art my ioyfull guide.
8 My ſoule doth ſurelie ſticke to thee,
thy Right hand is my power:
And thoſe that ſeeke my ſoule to ſtroy,
them death ſhall ſoone deuour.

9 The ſword ſhall them deuour each one
their carcaſes ſhall feede
The hungrie foxes, which doe run
their prey to ſeeke at neede.
10 The King, and all men, ſhall reioyce,
that doe profeſſe GODS word:
For Liars mouthes ſhall then be ſtopt,
which haue the trueth diſturbed.

PSALME LXV.

1 LORD, vnto my voyce giue eare,
with plaine, when I doe pray:
And rid my lyfe and ſoule from feare
of foes, that threat to ſlay.
2 Defende me from that ſorte of men
which in deceits doe lurke:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats doe worke.

3 Who whet their tongs, as we haue ſeene
men whet and ſharpe their ſwords:
They ſhoot abroad their arrowes keene,
I meane moſt bitter words:
4 With priuie ſlight they ſhoot their ſhaft,
the vpright man to hit:

The iuſt vnwares to ſtrike by craft,
they care, nor feare no whit.

5 A wicked worke they haue deuiſed:
in counſell thus they cry;
To vſe deceit let vs not dread.
What? Who can it eſpy?
6 What wayes to hurt, they talke and muſe
all tymes within their heart:
They all conſult what feats to vſe:
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this ſhall not avayle:
when they thinke leaſt vpon,
GOD with his darte ſhall them aſſayle,
and wound them everie one.
8 Their crafts, and their ill tongues withal,
ſhall worke themſelues ſuch blame,
That they ſhall flee which ſee their fall,
and wonder at the ſame.

9 Then all ſhall ſee, and know right well,
that GOD the thing hath wrought:
And prayſe His wittie works, and tell
what He to paſſe hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the iuſt in GOD reioyce,
ſtill truſting in his might:
So ſhall they ioye with mynde and voyce,
whoſe heart is pure and right.

PSALME LXV.

THy prayſe alone, O LORD, doth reign
in Sion, thine owne hill:
Their vowes to thee they doe maintaine,
and their behests fulfill.
2 For that thou doeſt their prayer heare,
and doeſt there-to agree,
Thy people all, both farre and neare,
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

3 My wicked deeds prevayle, O LORD,
they power haue over mee:
But thou ſhalt mercie vs accord,
although we ſinfull bee.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chooſe
within thy Courts to dwelle

Thine houſe and temple hee ſhall yſe,
with pleaſures that excell.
5 Thou wilt in juſtice heare vs, GOD:
our health of thee doth ryſe.
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the ſea coaſts lykewyſe.
6 With ſtrength he is beſet about,
and compaſt with his power:
He makes the mountaines ſtrong & ſtout,
to ſtand in everie ſtower.

7 The ſwelling Seas he doth aſſwadge,
and makes the ſtreames full ſtill:
He doth refraine the peoples rage,
and rules them at his will.
8 The folke that dwell full far on earth,
ſhall dread, thy ſignes to ſee:
Thou ſhalt the morne & even with mirth,
make paſſe with praiſe to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirſteth more and more;
Then with thy drops thou doeſt apply,
and much increaſe her ſtore.
The flood of GOD doth over-flow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring
The ſeede and corne which men doe ſow;
for he doth guide that thing.

10 With wet thou doeſt her furrows fill,
whereby her clods doe fall:
Thy drops to her thou doeſt diſtill,
and bleſſe her fruit withall.
11 Thou deckſt the earth of thy good grace,
with faire & pleaſant crop:
Thy clouds diſtill their dew apace;
great plentie they doe drop.
12 The paſtures of the Deſert drop,
with fatneſſe they abound:
The hilles alſo for ioy ſhall hop,
ſo fertile is their ground.
13 In paſtures plaine the flocks doe feede,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corne ſhall ſo exceede,
that men ſhall ſing for mirth.

HEE men on earth, in GOD [illegible]
with prayse set foorth his N[illegible]
2 Extoll his might with heart and [illegible]
giue glorie to the same.
3 How wonderfull, O LORD, say yee,
in all thy works thou art!
Thy foes for feare shall seeke to [illegible]
full sore against their heart.

4 All men that dwell the earth throughout,
shall prayse the Name of GOD;
The laude thereof the world about,
they shall shew foorth abroad.
5 All folke, come foorth, behold, and [illegible]
what things the LORD hath [illegible]
Marke well the wondrous works that [illegible]
for man to passe hath brought.

6 He layde the Sea, lyke heapes on hie;
there in a way they had,
On foote to passe, both faire and dry,
where-of our hearts were glad.
7 His might doth rule the world alway[illegible]
his eyes all things beholde:
All such as would him disobey,
by him shall bee controlde.

8 Ye people, giue vnto our GOD
due laude and thanks alwayes:
With ioyfull voyce declare abroad,
and sing vnto his praise.
9 Which doth endue our soule with [illegible]
and it preserue withall.
He stayes our feet, so that no stryfe
can make vs slip or fall.

10 The LORD doth proue our deed[illegible]
if that they will abyde;
As workemen doe when they desire
to haue their silver tryde.
11 Thou hast vs taken in the snare,
where we haue beene full long[illegible]
Our loynes likewise they compass [illegible]
with chaines and fetters stro[illegible]

12 And thou alſo didſt ſuffer men
on vs to ride and reigne.
We went through fire and water then,
and everie painefull thing.
Yet ſure thou doeſt of thy good grace
diſpoſe it to the beſt:
And bring vs out into a place,
to liue in wealth and reſt.

13 Vnto thine houſe reſort will I,
to offer, and to pray:
And there I will my ſelfe apply,
my vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vowes that with my mouth I ſpake,
in all my griefe and ſmart:
The vowes, I ſay, which I did make
in dolour of mine heart.

15 Burnt offrings I will giue to thee,
of incenſe, and fat Rammes:
Yea, this my ſacrifice ſhall be
of bullocks, goats, and lambs.
16 Come foorth, & hearken here full ſoone,
all ye that feare the LORD,
What Hee for my poore ſoule hath done,
to you I will record:

17 Full oft I call'd vpon his Grace:
this mouth to him did cry:
My tongue lykewyſe did ſpeede apace,
to prayſe him by and by.
18 But if I feele myne heart within
in wicked works reioyce:
Or if I haue delight to ſinne,
GOD will not heare my voyce.

19 But ſurelie GOD my voyce hath heard,
and what I did require
My prayer he did well regarde,
and granted my deſire.
20 All prayſe to him that hath not put,
nor caſt me out of mynde:
Nor yet his mercie from me ſhut,
which I doe ever ſynde.

PSALME LXVII.

OVR GOD, that is LORD and Author of Grace,
Turne to vs, poore ſoules,
His Merciſull Face.
His Bleſsings increaſe;
defende vs with Might:
And ſhew vs his loue,
and countenance bright.

2 That whiles in this earth
we wander and walke,
Thy wayes may bee knowne,
in thought, deed, and talke.
And how thy great loue,
to man-kynde is bent:
Since thy ſaving health
to all folke is ſent.

3 The people therefore,
O GOD, let them praiſe
Thy wonderſull works,
and merciſull wayes.
Yea, let all the world,
both farre, wide, and neare,
Praiſe thee, their LORD GOD,
with reverence and feare.

4 O let the whole world
bee glad, and reioyce:
And praiſe thee, their GOD,
with heart, and with voyce:
For thou ſhalt iudge all,
with iudgement moſt right:
And lykewyſe on earth
ſhalt rule by thy might.

5 O ſoveraigne GOD,
whoſe works paſſe all fame;
Let all people prayſe
thy glorious Name.
All people, I ſay,
in everie place,
Let them giue thee prayſe,
and extoll thy grace.

6 So ſhalt thou then cauſe
the earth fruit to beare,
Moſt plentifullie,
and everie where.

And GOD, even GOD,
on whom wee doe call,
His bleſſings ſhall giue,
and prôſper vs all.
7 So then wee ſhall feele
GODS bleſſings each-one:
And ſo of his grace,
there ſhall complaine none.
Then all the worlds ends,
and countreyes throughout,
His marveilous power
ſhall feare, and redoubt.

PSALME LXVIII.

LET GOD aryſe, and then his foes
ſhall turne themſelues to flight:
His enemies then ſhall run abroad,
and ſcatter out of ſight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the waxe,
and winde blow ſmoake away;
So in the preſence of the LORD,
the wicked ſhall decay.
3 But righteous men before the LORD,
ſhall heartilie reioyce:
They ſhall bee glad, and merrie all,
and chearfull in their voyce.
4 Sing praiſe, ſing praiſe vnto the LORD,
who rideth on the Skie:
Extoll this Name of IAH our GOD,
and him doe magnifie.
5 That ſame is hee that is aboue,
within his holie place,
That Father is of fatherleſſe,
and Judge of widowes caſe.
6 Houſes he giues, and Children both,
vnto the comfortleſſe:
He bringeth bond-men out of thrall,
and Rebels to diſtreſſe.
7 When thou didſt march before thy ſolke,
th' Egyptians from among;
And broghtſt them throgh the wilderneſſe,
which was both wyde and long:
8 The earth did quake, the rain powrd down
heard were great claps of thunder;
The Mount Sinay ſhooke in ſuch ſort,
as it would cleaue a-ſunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of raine
abundantlie was waſht;
And if ſo bee it barren waxt,
by thee it was refreſht.
10 Thy choſen flocke doth there remaine,
thou haſt prepar'd that place:
And for the poore thou didſt provyde,
of thine eſpeciall grace.

11 GOD will giue women cauſes iuſt
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchaſe brute and fame.
12 For puiſſant Kings, for all their power,
ſhall flee, and take the foyle:
And women which remaine at home,
ſhall helpe to part the ſpoyle.

13 And though ye were as blacke as pots,
your hew ſhall paſſe the Doue;
Whoſe wings and feathers ſeeme to haue
ſilver, and golde aboue.
14 When in this land GOD ſhall triumph,
over Kings, both high and low,
Then ſhall it bee lyke Salmon hill,
as whyte as anie ſnow.

15 Though Baſhan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others paſſe:
Yet Sion, GODS moſt holie hill,
doth farre excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus, ye hills moſt high,
and leape for pryde together?
This hill of Sion GOD doth loue,
and there will dwell for euer.

17 GODS armie is two millions
of warriors, good and ſtrong:
The LORD alſo in Sinai
is preſent them among.
18 Thou didſt, O LORD, aſcend on high,
and captiues ledſt them all:
Who in times paſt thy choſen flocke
in priſon kept, and thrall.

Thou mad'ſt them tribute for to pay:
and ſuch as did repine
Thou didſt ſubdue, that they might dwell
within thine houſe divine.
19 Now praiſed be the LORD, for that
he powres on vs ſuch grace:
From day to day he is the GOD
of our health and ſolace.

20 He is the GOD from whome alone
ſalvation commeth plaine:
He is the GOD by whom we ſcape
all dangers, death, and paine.
21 This GOD will wound his enemies
and breake the hairie ſcalpe (heads,
Of thoſe that in their wickedneſſe
continuallie doe walke.

22 From Baſhan will I bring, ſaid he,
my people, and my ſheepe:
And all mine owne, as I haue done,
from danger of the deepe:
23 And make them dip their feet in blood
of thoſe that hate my Name:
And dogs ſhall haue their tongs imbrude
with licking of the ſame.

24 All men may ſee, how thou, O GOD,
thine enemies doeſt deface:
And how thou goeſt as GOD and KING
into thine holie place.
25 The ſingers goe before with ioye;
the minſtrels follow after:
And in the midſt the damſels play,
with timbrell, and with taber.

26 Now in thy Congregations,
O Iſrael, praiſe the LORD:
And Jacobs whole poſteritie,
giue thanks with one accord.
27 Their chiefe was little Beniamin:
but Judah made their hoaſte:
With Zabulon and Nephtalim,
which dwelt about their coaſt.

28 As GOD hath given power to the
so, LORD, make ſtrme and ſure
The thing that thou haſt wrought in v
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy Temple gifts will wee
giue vnto thee, O LORD,
For thine vnto Ieruſalem,
ſure promiſe made by word.

Yea, and ſtrange Kings to vs ſubdude,
ſhall doe lyke in thoſe dayes:
I meane, to thee they ſhall preſent
their gifts of laude and praiſe.
30 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpear-mens traine,
theſe calues and bulles of might:
And cauſe them tribute pay, and daunt
all ſuch as loue to fight.

31 Then ſhall the *Lords* of Egypt come,
and preſents with them bring:
The Mores moſt blacke ſhall ſtretch their hands
vnto their LORD & King.
32 Therefore yee Kingdomes of the earth,
giue praiſe vnto the LORD:
Sing Pſalmes to GOD, with one conſent,
there-to let all accord.

33 Who though he ryde, and ever hath,
aboue the heavens bright:
Yet by the fearfull Thunder claps,
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael
aſcribe to GOD on hie:
Whoſe might & power doth farre extend
aboue the cloudie ſkye.

35 O GOD, thine holineſſe and power
is dread for ever-more:
The GOD of *Iſrael* giues vs ſtrength;
praiſed bee GOD therefore.

PSALME LXIX.

SAue me, O GOD, & that with ſpeed,
the waters flow full faſt:
So nigh my ſoule they doe proceede,
that I am ſore agaſt.

2 I ſticke full deepe in filth and clay,
whereas I feele no ground:
I fall into ſuch floods, I ſay,
that I am like be drownd.

3 With crying oft I faint and quaile;
my throat is hoarſe and dry:
With looking vp my ſight doth faile,
for helpe to GOD on hie.
4 My foes which ſeeke for to oppreſſe
my ſoule with hate, are led:
In number ſure they are no leſſe,
than haires are on mine head.

Though for no cauſe they vexe me ſore,
they proſper, and are glad:
They doe compell me to reſtore
the things I never had.
5 What *I* haue done for want of wit,
thou, LORD, all times canſt tell:
And all the ſinnes that I commit,
to thee are knowne full well.

6 O GOD of hoaſts, defend and ſtay,
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt, or ſhrinke away,
for ought that chanceth me.
7 It is for thee, and for thy ſake,
that I doe beare this blame:
In ſpite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for ſhame.

8 My mothers ſonnes, my brethren all,
forſake me on a row:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
9 Vnto thine houſe ſuch zeale I beare,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to heare,
my verie heart doth grudge.

10 Though *I* doe faſt, my fleſh to chaſte;
yea, if I weepe and moane,
Yet in my teeth this geare is caſt;
they paſſe not thereupon.

11 If I for griefe, and paine of heart,
in ſackecloath vſe to walke:
Then they anone will it pervert,
thereof they ieſt and talke.

12 I was a talke to all the throng
that ſate within the gate:
The drunkards lykewiſe in their ſong,
of me did talke and prate.
13 But thee the while, O LORD, I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee:
For thy great trueth thou wilt alway,
ſende downe thine aide to me.

14 Plucke thou my feete out of the myre,
from ſinking doe me keepe:
From ſuch as me perſue with ire,
and from the waters deepe.
15 Leſt with the waues I ſhold be drowned,
and depth my ſoule devoure:
And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her power.

16 O LORD of hoaſts, to me giue eare,
as thou art good and kynde:
And as thy mercie is moſt deare,
LORD, haue me in thy mynde.
17 And doe not from thy ſervant hyde,
nor turne thy face away.
I am oppreſt on everie ſide:
in haſte giue eare, I ſay.

18 O LORD, vnto my ſoule draw nie,
the ſame with ayde repoſe.
Becauſe of their great tyrannie,
acquite mee from my foes.
19 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,
thou knowſt, and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeeke and worke the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all full well.

20 When they with brags doe breake mine heart
I ſeeke for helpe anone:
But find no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
to comfort mee, not one.

21 But in my meate they gaue mee gall,
too cruell for to thinke:
And gaue mee in my thirſt with-all
ſtrong vinegar to drinke.

22 LORD, turne their table to a ſnare,
to take them-ſelues there-in:
And when they thinke full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.
23 And let their eyes bee darke & blinde,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bow down their backs, & doe them binde,
in thraldome for to bee.

24 Powre out thy wrath, as hote as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire,
take holde vpon them all.
25 As deſarts dry their houſe diſgrace,
their off-ſpring eke expell:
That none thereof poſſeſſe their place,
nor in their tents doe dwell.

26 If thou doeſt ſtrike, the man to tame,
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou doeſt wound the ſame,
they ſeeke to hurt him more.
27 LORD, let them heape vp miſchiefe
ſith they are all pervert: (ſtill,
That of thy favour and good will,
they never haue no part.

28 And daſh them cleane out of the booke
of lyfe, of hope, of truſt:
That for their names they never looke
in number of the iuſt.
29 Though I, O LORD, with woe & griefe
haue beene full ſore oppreſt,
Thine helps ſhall giue mee ſuch reliefe,
that all ſhall bee redreſt.
30 That I may giue thy Name the praiſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong.
I will extoll the ſame alwayes,
with heartie thanks among.

31 Which is more pleaſant vnto thee,
ſuch mynde thy grace hath born
Than eyther Oxe or Calfe can bee,
that hath both hooſe and horne.

32 When ſimple folke doe this behold,
it ſhall reioyce them ſure:
All yee that ſeeke the LORD, bee bold,
your lyfe for aye ſhall dure.
33 For why? the LORD of hoſts doth heare
the poore when they complaine:
His priſoners are to him full deare;
hee doth them not diſdaine.

34 Wherefore the ſkye, and earth below,
the Sea, with flood and ſtreame;
His praiſe they ſhall declare, and ſhow,
with all that liue in them.
35 For ſure our GOD will Sion ſaue,
and Iudahs cities builde:
Much folke poſſeſſion there ſhall haue,
her ſtreets ſhall all be fill'd.

36 His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame,
all ages out of mynde:
And there all they that loue his Name,
a dwelling place ſhall finde.

PSALME LXX.

MAke haſte, O GOD, to ſet me free;
For why? my foes are fiercely bent
For helpe with ſpeede I call to thee;
O LORD, make haſte, my foes prevent.
2 Confound them quite, & put to ſhame,
That ſeeke my ſoule ſo furiouſlie.
Let them bee turned backe with blame,
That wiſh mee harme without cauſe why.

3 Let them bee, LORD, as men forlorne,
And turned backe with ſhame indeede,
Which cry, Aha, aha, in ſcorne;
As though thou couldſt not help at neede.
4 But ſuch as doe thy trueth approue,
Let thoſe bee glad, and ioye in thee:
And ſuch as thy ſalvation loue,
Say thus; O GOD, thou praiſed bee;

5 But now, O GOD, I ſtill remaine
In needineſſe, and great diſtreſſe:
Make haſte, therefore, mee to ſuſtaine:
Delay not, LORD but ſend redreſſe.

PSALME LXXI.

IN thy truſt, O LORD, in thee
I haue put ever-more:
Oh let mee never take the foyle,
nor ſhrinke for ſhame therefore.
2 But for thy iuſtice ſake,
me reſcue, and defende:
Incline thy gracious eare to me,
and now ſome ſuccour ſende.

3 Be thou my rocke moſt ſure,
that aye I may be bolde:
Thou haſt given charge to ſaue me ſound,
and art my tower and holde.
4 O thou my GOD, and LORD,
from wicked hands me ſhield:
And from all cruell enemies rage,
which ſeeke to make mee yeeld.

5 For thou art my ſure hope,
on whome I doe depend:
O LORD my God, thou art my truſt,
ſince I did childhood end.
6 Yea, from my mothers wombe,
thou waſt my ſtay and guide:
Thou tookſt mee thence; therefore will I
thee praiſe, both time and tide.

7 As I a monſter were,
full manie fled me froe:
Yet thou waſt my ſtrong hope and truſt,
ſo that I dread no foe:
8 Like as the guthing ſpring,
ſo ſhall my mouth braſt out,
Thy praiſes, and magnificence,
for ever the world about.

9 And now reiect me not,
when age creeps me vpon:
Nor yet forſake me in this plunge,
when ſtrength and force is gone.

10 For they haue talkt of me,
which ſeeke mine vtter ſhame:
And they that would bereaue my life,
deviſed haue the ſame:

11 Saying with courage ſtout,
GOD hath him caſt away:
Perſue him hard, and holde him faſt,
for none him ſuccour may.
12 Ah, GOD! ſome mercie ſhew,
and be not farre from me.
My GOD, make haſte to helpe me now,
as mine hope is in thee.

13 Stryke thou my foes with ſhame:
kill them that would me kill:
Let ſhame and ſlander burie them,
which would me harme and ill,
14 The meane while patientlie,
I will attend and waite:
Extolling evermore and more
thy praiſes high and great.

15 And though thy ſweet mercies,
in number paſſe my reach:
I daylie will thy Righteouſneſſe,
and thy ſalvation, teach,
16 I will remaine, O LORD,
in thy great ſtrength and might:
I will record thy bountie great,
and bring it foorth to light.

17 My GOD, thou haſt me taught,
even from my youth, thy lawes.
And hither-to I haue ſet foorth
thy divine works, and lawes.
18 Now, LORD, forſake mee not,
when head and haire is gray;
Thine arme till I haue taught this age,
and ages all for aye.

19 As for thy iuſtice, LORD,
it is indeede moſt hie:
20 For thou haſt done great things, O God,
and who is like to thee?

For thou haſt made me ſee
full great troubles, and griefe:
But when thou turndſt, comfort I felt,
by life thou ſendſt reliefe.

21 Mine honour and eſtate,
thou haſt increaſed ſo:
That by thy loving face I feele
my ſelfe comforted tho.
22 Therefore thy trueth will I,
on viols prayſe, my LORD:
O holie One of Iſrael,
mine harpe ſhall eke accord.

23 My lips ſhall ſing for ioye,
when I ſhall tune thy prayſe:
Lyke-wyſe my ſoule by thee redeem'd,
the ſame ſhall doe alwayes.
24 Alſo my tongue ſhall ſpeake
thy mercies ever and aye:
For ſuch as did procure mine hurt,
ſhame hath brought to decay.

PSALME LXXII.

LORD, giue thy iudgements to the king
therein inſtruct him well:
And with his ſonne, that princelie thing,
Lord, let thy iuſtice dwell.
2 That he may governe vprightlie,
and rule thy folke aright:
And ſo defend with equitie,
the poore, that haue no might.

3 And let the mountains that are hie,
vnto their folke giue peace:
And eke let little hilles applie,
thy iuſtice to increaſe.
4 That he may helpe the weake and poore,
with aide, and make them ſtrong:
And eke deſtroy for evermore,
all thoſe that doe them wrong.

5 And then from age to age ſhall they
regard, and feare thy might:
So long as ſunne doth ſhine by day,
or elſe the moone by night.

6 Lord, make the king vnto the iuſt
like raine to fields new mowne:
And like the drops that lay the duſt,
and freſh the land vnſowne.

7 The iuſt ſhall flowriſh in his time,
and all ſhall be at peace:
Vntill the moone ſhall leaue to prime,
waſte, change and to encreaſe.
8 He ſhall be lord of ſea and land,
from ſhoare to ſhoare throughout:
And from the floods within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deſart dwell
ſhall kneele to him full thicke:
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and duſt ſhall licke.
10 The lords of all the yles thereby,
great gifts to him ſhall bring:
The kings of Sabe and Arabie,
giue manie coſtlie thing.

11 All kings ſhall ſeeke with one accord,
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world
ſhall ſerue him at his hand.
12 For he the needie ſort doth ſaue,
that vnto him doe call:
And eke the ſimple folke that haue
none helpe of man at all.

13 He ſhall take pittie on the poore,
which are with neede oppreſt:
He ſhall preſerue them evermore,
and bring their ſoules to reſt.
14 He ſhall redeeme their lyfe from dread,
from fraud, frō wrong, from might
And eke their blood ſhall bee indeed,
moſt precious in his ſight.

15 But he ſhall liue, and they ſhall bring
to him of Sabaes golde:
He ſhall be honour'd as a king,
and daylie be extolde.

16 The mightie mountains of his land,
of corne ſhall beare ſuch throng,
That it like Cedar trees ſhall ſtand,
in Lebanus full long.

17 Their cities eke full well ſhall ſpeede,
the fruits thereof ſhall paſſe:
In plentie it ſhall farre exceede,
and ſpring as greene as graſſe.
18 For ever they ſhall praiſe his Name,
while that the ſunne is light:
And thinke them happie through the ſame,
all folke ſhall bleſſe his might.

19 Praiſe yee the Lord of hoaſts, and ſing
to Iſraels God eachone:
For hee doth everie wondrous thing:
yea, hee himſelfe alone.
20 And bleſſed bee his holie Name,
all times eternallie:
That all the earth may praiſe the ſame,
Amen, Amen, ſay I.

PSALME LXXIII.

HOW ever it bee, yet God is good,
and kynde to Iſrael:
And to all ſuch as ſafelie keepe
their conſcience pure and well.
2 But I was al-moſt off my feete;
and downe-with ſo did ſlide:
That ere I wiſt, full ſuddenlie,
my ſteps were turn'd aſide.

3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudg'd, and did diſdaine,
That wicked men all things ſhould haue,
without turmoyle or paine.
4 They never ſuffer pangues nor griefe,
as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong,
and ever in good plite:

5 And free from all adverſitie,
when other men bee ſhent:
And with the reſt they take no part
of plague or punishment.

6 Therefore preſumption doth embrace
their necks, as doth a chaine:
And are even wrapt, as in a robe,
with rapine and diſdaine.

7 They are ſo fed, that even for fat
their eyes oft-times out ſtart:
And as for worldlie goods, they haue
more than can wiſh their heart.
8 Their life is moſt licentious,
boaſting much of the wrong
Which they haue done to ſimple men:
and ever pryde among.

9 The Heavens, and the living LORD,
they ſpare not to blaſpheme:
And prate they doe on worldlie things:
no wight they doe eſteeme.
10 The people of God oft times turn back
to ſee their proſperous ſtate:
And almoſt drinke the ſelfe-ſame cup,
and follow the ſame tate.

11 How can it be, that GOD, ſay they,
ſhould know, and vnderſtand,
Theſe worldlie things, ſince wicked men
be lords of ſea and land?
12 For we may ſee how wicked men
in Riches ſtill increaſe:
Rewarded well with worldlie goods,
and liue in reſt and peace.

13 Then why doe I from wickedneſſe
my fantaſie refraine?
And waſh mine hands with innocents,
and cleanſe mine heart in vaine?
14 And ſuffer ſcourges everie day,
as ſubiect to all blame?
And everie morning from my youth,
ſuſtaine Rebuke and ſhame?

15 And I had almoſt ſaid as they;
miſlyking mine eſtate:
But that I ſhould Thy children iudge
as folke vnfortunate.

16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter vnderſtand:
But yet the labour vvas too great
for me to take in hand:

17 Vntill the time I vvent into
thine holie place and then
I vnderſtood right perfectlie
the ende of all theſe men.
18 And namelie, how thou ſetteſt them
vpon a ſlipperie place;
And at thy pleaſure, and thy vvill,
thou doeſt them all deface.

19 Then all men muſe at that ſtrange ſight,
to ſee how ſuddenlie
They are deſtroid, diſpatcht, conſum'd,
and dead ſo horriblie.
20 Much like a dreame, when one awakes,
ſo ſhall their vvealth decay:
Their famous Names, in all mens ſight,
ſhall ebbe, and paſſe away.

21 Yea, thus mine heart was grieved then,
my minde vvas ſore oppreſt:
22 So fonde vvas I, and ignorant,
and in that point a beaſt.
23 Yet, never-the-leſſe, by my right hand
thou holdſt me alwayes faſt:
24 And vvith thy counſell doeſt me guide
to glorie at the laſt.

25 What thing is there that I can wiſh,
but thee in heaven aboue?
And in the earth there is no thing
lyke thee that I can loue.
26 My fleſh & eke mine heart doth faile;
but GOD doth faile me never:
For of mine health GOD is the ſtrength,
my portion eke for ever.

27 And loe, all ſuch as thee forſake,
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:
And thoſe that truſt in anie thing,
ſaving in thee alone.

28 Therefore vvill I draw neare to GOD,
and ever vvith Him dwell.
In GOD alone I put my truſt:
thy vvonders vvill I tell.

PSALME LXXIV.

WHy art thou, Lord, ſo long from vs,
in all theſe dangers deepe?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine owne Paſture ſheepe?
2 LORD, call the people to thy thought,
vvhich haue bene thine ſo long:
The vvhich thou haſt redeemd & bought,
from bondage ſore and ſtrong.

Haue mynde, therefore, and thinke vpon,
remember it full well;
Thy pleaſant place, thy mount Sion,
vvhere thou waſt woat to dwell.
3 Liſt vp thy foote, and come in haſte,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleaſure rob and vvaſte,
vvithin thine holy place.

4 Amidſt thy Congregations all,
thine enemies roare, O GOD:
They ſet as ſignes on everie vvall,
their Banners ſplayde abroad.
5 As men with Axes hew the trees
vvhich on the hilles doe grow;
So ſhine the billes and ſwords of theſe,
vvithin thy temple now.

6 The ſyling ſawde, the carved boords,
the goodlie graven ſtones;
With axes, hammers, billes, and ſwords,
they beate them downe at once.
7 Thine holie place, vvith fyerie flame,
to ground they haue downe caſt:
The houſe appointed to thy Name,
defyled is, and waſte.

8 And thus they ſaide with-in their heart,
Diſpatch them out of hand.
Then burnt they vp in everie part
Gods houſes through the land.

9 Yet thou no ſigne of helpe doeſt ſende:
our Prophets all are gone.
To tell when this our plague ſhall ende,
amongſt vs there is none.

10 When wilt thou, *Lord*, once ende this (ſhame,
& quaile thine enemies ſtrong?
Shall they alwayes blaſpheme thy Name,
and taile on thee ſo long?
11 Why doſt thou draw thine hād abacke,
and hide it in thy lap?
Oh, plucke it out, and bee not ſlacke,
to giue thy foes a tap.

12 O God, thou art my King and Lord,
and evermore haſt beene:
Yea, thy good grace throghout the world,
for our good helpe hath ſeene.
13 The ſeas, that are ſo deepe and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didſt breake the ſerpents head,
that hee therein did die.

14 Yea, thou didſt breake the heads ſo (great,
of Whales, that are ſo fell:
And gav'ſt them to theſe folke to eate,
that in the deſarts dwell.
15 Thou mad'ſt a ſpring, with ſtreames to (tiſe,
from rocks both hard & hie:
And eke thine hand hath made likewiſe,
deepe rivers to bee dry.

16 Both day, and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou ſetſt to ſerue vs with their ſhine,
the light, and the Sun.
17 Thou doeſt appoint the ends & coaſts,
of all the earth about:
Both Sommer heats, and Winter froſts,
thine hand hath found them out.

18 Thinke on, O Lord, no time forget,
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the fooliſh folke are ſet
to raile vpon thy Name.

19 O let no cruell beaſt devoure
the Turtle, that is true:
Forget not alwayes in thy power,
the poore, that much doe rue.

20 Regard thy covenant, and beholde,
thy foes poſſeſſe the land:
All ſad and darke, forworne and olde,
our realme as now doth ſtand.
21 Let not the ſimple goe away,
nor yet returne with ſhame:
But let the poore and needie aye
giue praiſe vnto thy Name.

22 Riſe, Lord, let bee by thee maintain'd
the cauſe that is thine owne:
Remember how that thou blaſphem'd
art by the fooliſh one.
23 The voyce forget not of thy foes:
for the preſumption hie
Is more and more increaſt of thoſe
that hate thee ſpitefullie.

PSALME LXXV.

GOD, Laude and Prayſe,
vvee vvill giue to thee:
Of vs, at all tymes,
thou ſhalt thanked bee.
Sith thy Name is neare,
they vvill, vvithout doubt,
Thy vvorks of great fame
declare, and ſhew out.

2 When I, ſayeth GOD,
a meete tyme ſhall ſee,
I vvill rightlie iudge:
for though the earth be,
3 With all that there dwell,
diſſolved, and vvaſte,
Her pillars ſhall I
make ſtable, and faſt.

4 I ſayde to the fooles,
Learne now to be vviſe:
And to the perverſe,
Let not your horne riſe.

5 Liſt not vp, I ſay,
your horne thus on hie:
Nor yet vvith ſtiffe necke
ſpeake preſumptuouſlie.

6 For vvhy? high degree
proceedes in no part
From eaſt, nor from vveſt,
nor yet from deſert:
7 But GOD is the iudge,
vvho onelie hath powe
To throw and caſt downe,
and rayſe vp each houre.

8 For loe, in his hand
a cup now hath GOD,
Of ſtrong vvine, full mixt,
vvhich he powres abroad.
The vvicked each one,
the dregs of that cup
Shall doubtleſſe vvring out,
and drinke them all vp.

9 But I vvill declare,
and ſhew foorth alwayes:
And to Iacobs GOD
vvill ſing laude and prayſe.
10 The vvicked mens hornes
in twaine breake vvill I:
But the iuſt mens ſhall
be lifted on hie.

PSALME LXXVI.

IN Iurie land GOD is vvell knowne:
In Iſrael great is his Name:
He choſe out Salem for his owne,
His Tabernacle of great fame:
2 Therein to raiſe: and Mount Sion,
To make His Habitation,
And reſidence within the ſame.

3 There did he breake the Bow-mēs ſhafts,
Their fierie Darts ſo ſwift of flight: (crafts
Their Shields, their Swords, and all their
Of Warre, when they were bown to fight.

4 More

4 More excellent, and more mightie,
Art thou, therefore, than Mountaines hie
Of ravenous Wolues, voide of all right.

5 The stout hearted were made a Prey,
A sudden sleepe did them confound:
And all the strong Men in that fray,
Their feeble hands they haue not found.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
Horses with Chariots over-trod,
As with dead sleepe were cast to Ground.

7 Fearfull art thou, O Lord our Guide;
Yea, Thou alone: and who is hee
That in Thy presence may abyde,
If once Thine anger kindled bee?
8 Thou makest Men from Heavē to heare
Thy Judgements iust: the Earth for feare
Stilled with silence then wee see.

9 When thou, O Lord, beginst to rise,
Sentence to giue, as Iudge of all;
And in the Earth doest enterprise
To rid the Humble out of Thrall;
10 Certes the rage of mortall men.
Shall bee Thy praise: the remnant then
Of their furie thou bindst withall.

11 Vow & performe your vowes, therefore,
Vnto the Lord your God: all ye
That round about him dwell, adore
This fearfull one with offrings free:
12 Which may cut off at his vantage,
The breath of princes in their rage.
To earthlie kings fearfull is he.

PSALME LXXVII.

I WITH my voyce to GOD doe cry,
with heart and heartie cheare;
My voyce to GOD, I lift on hie,
and he my sute doth heare.
2 In time of griefe I sought to GOD,
by night no rest I tooke:
But stretcht mine hands to him abroad,
my soule comfort forsooke.

3 When

5 When I to thinke on GOD intende,
my trouble then is more:
I ſpake, but could not make an ende,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou heldſt mine eyes ſuch wayes from reſt,
that I alwayes did wake:
With feare I was ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeach did me forſake.

5 The dayes of olde in mind I caſt,
and oft did thinke vpon
The times and ages that are paſt,
full manie yeares bygone.
6 By night my ſong I call to minde,
once made thy praiſe to ſhew:
And with mine heart much talke I finde,
my ſprite doth ſearch to know.

7 Will GOD, ſaid I, at once for all
caſt off his people thus,
So that hencefoorth no time he ſhall
bee friendlie vnto vs?
8 What? is his goodneſſe cleane decayd,
for ever and a day?
Or is his promiſe now delayd,
and doth his trueth decay?

9 And will the LORD our GOD forget
his mercies manifolde?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hote
his mercies to withholde?
10 At laſt I ſaid, my weakneſſe is
the cauſe of this miſtruſt:
GODS mightie hand can helpe all this,
and change it when he liſt.

11 I will regarde, and thinke vpon,
the working of the LORD;
Of all his wonders paſt and gone,
I gladlie will record.
12 Yea, all his works I will declare,
and what he did deviſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and eke his counſell wiſe.

13 Thy

13 Thy works, O LORD, are all v[illegible]
and holie all abroad:
what one hath ſtrẽgth to match the [illegible]
of thee, O LOrd, our GOD?
14 Thou art a GOD that doeſt fore-[illegible]
thy wonders everie houre:
And ſo doeſt make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine own folk thou didſt de[illegible]
with ſtrength, and ſtretched arme
The ſounes of Iacob that deſcend,
and Ioſephs ſeede, from harme.
16 The waters, LORD, perceived thee;
the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for feare aſide did flee;
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thicke [illegible]
did raine moſt pleateouſlie: (bla
The thunder in the aire did cracke;
thy ſhafts abroad did flie.
18 The thunder in the fire was heard;
the lightning from aboue,
With flaſhes great, made them afeard;
the earth did quake, and moue.

19 Thy wayes within the ſea doe lye,
thy path in waters deepe:
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpy,
nor know thy pathes to keepe.
20 Thou ledſt thy folke vpon the land,
as ſheepe on everie ſide:
By Moſes and by Aarons hand,
thou didſt them ſafelie guide.

PSALME LXXVIII.

21 ATTENDE, my people, to my law
and to my words incline:
2 My mouth ſhal ſpeake ſtraunge Parab[illegible]
and ſentences divine.
3 Which wee our ſelues haue heard
even of our fathers olde: (he
And which for our inſtruction
our fathers haue vs tolde.

4 Becauſe we ſhould not keepe it cloſe
from them that ſhould come after:
Who ſhould Gods power to their race
& all his works of wonder. (praiſe,
5 To Iacob hee commandement gaue,
how Iſrael ſhould liue:
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame
vnto their children giue.

6 That they, and their poſteritie,
that were not ſprung vp tho:
Should haue the knowledge of the law,
and teach their ſeede alſo.
7 That they might haue the better hope
in God, that is aboue:
And not forget to *keepe* his lawes,
and his precepts in loue.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods ſight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim
their Neighbours for to ſpoyle?
Shooting their darts the day of warre,
and yet they tooke the foyle.

10 For why? they did not keepe with God
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walk nor leade their lines
according to his trade:
11 But put into oblivion
his counſell, and his will:
And all his *works* moſt magnificke,
which hee declared ſtill.

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers
did hee himſelfe diſcloſe:
In Egypt land, within the field
that call'd is Thanaos?
13 He did divide and cut the ſea,
that they might paſſe at once:
And made the water ſtand as ſtill,
as doth an heape of ſtones,

14 Hee led them ſecret in a cloude
by day, when it was bright:
And all the Night, when darke it was,
with fire hee gaue them light.
15 Hee brake the rocks in wilderneſſe,
and gaue the people drinke,
As plentifull as when the depths
doe flow vp to the brinke.

16 Hee drew out riuers out of rocks,
that were both dry and hard:
Of ſuch aboundance, that no floods
to them might bee compard.
17 Yet for all this, againſt the Lord
their ſinne they did increaſe:
And ſtirred him, who is moſt high,
to wrath in wilderneſſe.

18 They tempted him within their hearts,
like people of miſtruſt:
Requiring ſuch a kinde of meat,
as ſerued to their luſt.
19 Saying with murmuration
in their vnthankfulneſſe;
What? can our God prepare for vs
a feaſt in wilderneſſe?

20 Beholde, hee ſtrake the ſtonie rocke,
and floods foorth-with did flow:
But can hee now giue to his folke,
both bread and fleſh alſo?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Iacob, and his ſeede.
So did his indignation
on Iſrael proceede.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfullie
belieue, and hope that hee
Could alwayes helpe and ſuccour them
in their neceſſitie.
23 Wherefore he did cõmand the cloudes
foorthwith they brake in ſunder:
24 And raind down MAN for them to eate
a food of mickle wonder.

25 Wh

25 When earthlie men with Angels food
were fed at their requeſt:
26 He bade the Eaſt winde blow away,
and brought in the South-weſt:
27 And raind down fleſh, as thick as duſt,
and fowle as thicke as ſand:
28 Which he did caſt amidſt the place
where all their tents did ſtand.

29 Then did they eate exceedingly,
and all men had their filles:
Yet more and more they did deſire,
to ſerue their lufts and willes.
30 But as the meat was in their mouthes,
his wrath vpon them fell:
31 And ſlew the flowre of all the youth,
and choyſe of Iſrael.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted ſinne,
and ſtill they did him grieue:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not beliene.
33 Their dayes therefore he ſhortened,
and made their honour vaine:
34 Their yeares did waſte, and paſſe away,
with terrour, and with paine.

35 But ever when he plagued them,
they ſought him by and by:
Remembring then he was their ſtrength,
their helpe, and GOD moſt hie:
36 Though in their mouthes they did buz
and flatter with the *Lord*: (gloze,
And with their tonges, and in their hearts,
diſſembled everie word.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him, nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keepe, or to performe,
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he ſtill ſo mercifull,
when they deſerv'd to die,
That he forgaue them their miſdeedes,
and would them not deſtroy:

Yea, manie tymes he turn'd his wr
and did himselfe advise:
And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise:
39 Considering they were but flesh,
and even as a winde,
That passeth foorth, and cannot well
returne by its owne kinde.

40 How oftentimes in wildernesse
did they their LORD provoke?
How did they moue and stirre the LO
to plague them with his stroake?
41 Yet did they turne againe to sinne,
and tempted him ettsoone:
Prescribing to the holie LORD
what things they would haue don

42 Not thinking of his hand and pow
nor of the day when he
Deliuered them out of the bonds
of the fierce enemie.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles
as they themselues beheld
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan fielde.

44 Nor how he turned, by his power,
the waters into blood,
That no man might receiue his drinke
at river, nor at flood.
45 Nor how he sent them swarms of
which did them sore annoy:
And fill'd their countrey full of frog
which should their land destroy.

46 Nor how he did commit their fr
vnto the Caterpiller:
And all the labour of their hands,
he gaue to the Grashopper.
47 With haillstones he destroyd their v
so that they were all lost:
And not so much as wild figge tree
but he consum'd with frost.

48 And yet with hailſtones once againe,
the LORD their cattell ſmote:
And all their flocks and heards likewiſe,
with thunder-bolts full hote.
49 He caſt vpon them in his ire,
and in his furie ſtrong,
Diſpleaſure, wrath, and evill ſprites,
to trouble them among.

50 Them to his wrath he made a way,
and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gaue vnto the peſtilence
the man, and eke the beaſt.
51 He ſmote alſo the firſt-borne all,
that vp in Egypt came:
And all the chiefe of men and beaſts,
within the tents of Ham

52 But as for all his owne deare folke,
he did preſerue and keepe:
And carried them through wilderneſſe,
even like a flocke of ſheepe.
53 Without all feare, both ſafe & ſound,
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of ſeas
were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them all into the coaſts
of his owne holie land:
Even to the mount which hee had got
by his ſtrong arme and hand.
55 And there caſt out the heathen folke,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents hee ſet the tribes
of Iſrael to abyde.

56 Yet for all this, their God moſt high
they ſtirr'd, and tempted ſtill:
And would not keepe his teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned backe,
even ſo they went aſtray:
Much lyke a bow, that would not bende,
but ſlipt, and ſtart away.

58 And griev'd him with their hill-
with offrings, and with fire:
And with their idoles vehementlie
provoaked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began againe,
to kindle in his breſt:
The naughtineſſe of Iſrael,
hee did ſo much deteſt.

60 Then hee forſooke the Tabernacle
of Silo, where hee was
Right converſant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then ſuffered hee his might and powr
in bondage for to ſtand:
And gaue the honour of his Arke
in to his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the ſword,
wroath with his heritage:
63 The yonng men were devourd with fire,
maydes had no matriage.
64 And with the ſword the prieſts alſo
did periſh ever-each-one:
And not a Widow leſt alyue,
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
lyke one that ſlept a tyme:
Or lyke a valiant man of warre,
refreſhed after wine.
66 With Emrauds in the hinder parts
hee ſtrake his enemies all:
And put them then vnto a ſhame,
that was perpetuall.

67 Then hee the tent and tabernacle
of Ioſeph did refuſe:
As for the Tribe of Ephraim,
hee would in no wiſe chuſe.
68 But choſe the Tribe of Iehudah,
whereas hee thought to dwell:
Yea, even the noble Mount Sion,
which hee did loue ſo well.

69 Wh

69 Whereas hee did his Temple build,
both ſumptuouſſie and ſure:
Like as the earth, which hee hath made
for ever to endure:
70 Then choſe hee David, him to ſerue,
his people for to keepe:
Whom hee tooke vp, and brought away,
even from the folds of ſheepe.

71 As he did follow th'Ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance,
To feede his people *Iſrael*,
and his inheritance.
72 Then David with a faythfull heart,
his flocke and charge did feede:
And prudentlie with all his power,
did governe them indeede.

PSALME LXXIX.

O LORD, the Gentiles doe invade,
thine heritage to ſpoyle:
Ieruſalem an heape is made;
thy Temple they defoyle.
2 The bodies of thy Saincts moſt deare,
abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of ſuch as doe thee feare,
the beaſts devoure, and waſte.

3 Their blood throughout *Ieruſalem*,
as water ſpilt they haue:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in graue.
4 Thus are wee made a laughing ſtocke,
almoſt the world throughout:
The enemies at vs ieſt and mocke,
which dwell our coaſts about.

5 Wilt thou, O Lord, thus in thine ire,
againſt vs ever fume?
And ſhew thy wrath as hote as fire,
thy ſolke for to conſume?
6 Vpon theſe people powre the ſame,
which did thee never know:
All realmes which call not on thy Name
conſume, and over-throw.

7 For they haue got the vpper hand,
and Iacobs ſeede deſtroyde:
His habitation, and his land,
they haue left waſte, and voyde.
8 Beare not in mynde our former faults,
with ſpeede ſome pittie ſhow:
And aide vs, Lord, in all aſſaults;
for wee are weake and low.

9 O God, that giv'ſt all health and grace,
on vs declare the ſame:
Weigh not our works, our ſinnes deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why ſhall the wicked ſtill alway,
to vs, as people dumbe,
In thy reproach reioyce and ſay;
Where is their God become?

Require, O Lord, as thou ſeeſt good,
before our eyes in ſight,
Of all thoſe folke thy ſervants blood,
which they ſpilt in deſpight.
11 Receiue into thy ſight in haſte,
the clamours, griefe, and wrong,
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt,
ſuſtaining yrons ſtrong.

Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord, ſet them out of bands:
Which vnto death are deſtinate,
and in their enemies hands.
12 The Nations which haue bene ſo bold,
as to blaſpheme thy Name;
Into their laps with ſeaven folde,
repay againe the ſame.

13 So wee thy folke, thy paſture ſheepe,
will praiſe thee evermore:
And teach all ages for to keepe
for thee lyke praiſe in ſtore.

PSALME LXXX.

Paſtor of Iſrael,
like ſheepe that doeſt leade
The linage of Joſeph,
advert, and take heede:

That ſitteſt betweene
the Cherubims bright:
Appeare now, and ſhew
to vs Thy great might.

2 Before Thy Folke Ephraim,
Beniamin of olde:
And Tribe of Manesſeh,
the Flocke of Thy Folde.
Awake once, vpreare
Thy puiſſance moſt ſtrong:
And come ſaue vs, LORD,
Thou tarrieſt too long.

3 O great GOD Eternall!
our Strength, and our Stay:
Returne, and reſtore vs,
without more delay.
And let ſhine on vs
thy Countenance cleare:
So ſhall wee bee ſafe,
and ſhrinke for no feare.

4 O LORD GOD of Armies!
Thy Folke to conſume,
How long at their prayers
ſhall thine anger fume?
5 Thou fedſt them with bread
of weeping and woe:
Teares largelie to drinke
thou gav'ſt them alſo.

6 Thou ſetſt vs the hatred
and ſtriſe to ſuſtaine,
Of all our next neighbours,
our harmes that haue ſeene:
And our foes right glad
of our ſhame and wrong,
With taunting vs, mocke
themſelues all among.
7 O LORD GOD of armies!
our ſtrength, and our ſtay:
Returne, and reſtore vs,
without more delay.

And let ſhine on vs,
thy countenance cleare:
So ſhall we be ſafe,
and ſhrinke for no feare.

8 A vine out of Egypt,
thou broughtſt, with great cure:
Thou caſt out the Gentiles,
and plantedſt it ſure.
9 Thou cleanſedſt the ground,
and rootedſt it ſo,
That all the whole land
it fill'd to and froe.

10 With the ſhadow thereof,
the mountaines were clad:
And like the tall Cedars
her branches did ſpread.
11 Her boughs to the Sea,
farre foorth did ſhe ſtreach:
And graffs to the flood
Euphrates out reach.

12 Why haſt thou broke downe then
her hedges ſo faire:
Till all that paſſe by her,
haue pluckt her full bare?
13 The boare of the wood,
hath digd vp at will:
And beaſts of the field,
their bellies doe fill.

14 O great GOD of armies!
our ſtrength, and our ſtay:
Returne, wee beſeech thee,
without more delay.
Conſider from heaven,
and ſee this ſore caſe:
And viſite this Vine,
which all men diſgrace.

15 And viſite the vine-yarde,
and field where it ſtood:
Which thy right hand planted,
when it was but rude,

And of the young Bud,
ſome pittie, LORD, take:
Which thou for thy ſelfe
moſt ſtrong didſt once make.

16 Which now all downe beaten,
is burnt vp with fire:
As people which periſh
at thy frowning ire.
17 But yet on that man
let thine hand bee knowne,
Which by thy right hand
thou choſe for thine owne.

On the ſonne of man, LORD,
thy might now declare:
For thy ſelfe ſo potent,
whom thou didſt prepare.
18 Wee ſhall not turne backe
from thee then no more.
Reuiue vs, thy Name
ſo ſhall wee implore.

19 O LORD GOD of armies!
our ſtrength, and our ſtay:
Returne, and reſtore vs,
without more delay.
And let ſhine on vs
thy countenance cleare;
So ſhall wee bee ſafe,
and ſhrinke for no feare.

PSALME LXXXI.

TO GOD our ſtrēgth moſt cōfortable,
With merrie hearts ſing and reioyce:
To Iacobs GOD moſt amiable,
Make melodie, with chearfull voyce.
2 Goe take vp the Pſalmes,
The Timbrell with Shalmes:
Bring foorth now let ſee,
The Harpe full of pleaſure,
With Viole in meaſure,
That well can agree.

3 At our feaſt day, as we were wōted,
Let blow the Trumpets merrilie:

The firſt day of the Month appointed,
Thus to bee kept ſolemnedlie.
4 For (as time hath ſerved)
Iſrael obſerved
This ſtatute of olde:
And this is the order,
Which their GOD to honour,
Jacobs ſeedo did holde.

5 Hee laide his law vnto the linage
Of Ioſeph, parting from the land
Of Egypt; where I heard a language,
Vncouth, and ſtrange to vnderſtaud.
6 Then my force vp-rearing,
From the burthens bearing,
His ſhoulders I tooke:
And eke the taske-maſter,
The pots and the plaſter,
His hands then forſooke.

7 Thou calledſt, being brought at vnder,
And I did rid thee from diſtreſſe:
Within the ſecret of my thunder,
I heard thy grudgings, more and leſſe.
I did alſo proue thee,
My goodneſſe aboue thee,
When thou didſt miſtruſt;
At Meribah chyding,
For waters prouyding,
To ſerue thee at luſt.

8 Hearken, my people, I aſſiure thee,
O Iſrael (if thou wouldſt heare)
9 Thou ſhouldſt let no ſtrange god allure thee,
Nor other gods worſhip, or feare.
10 For I am th'Eternall,
Thy great GOD ſupernall,
Which from Egypts thrall,
Haue brought thee ſo ſafelie:
Thy mouth open largelie,
And fill it I ſhall.

11 But yet my people whome I chuſed,
My voyce they would not heare, I ſay:
And Iſrael prowdlie refuſed,

On me their loving LORD to stay.
12 Therefore I did leaue them,
Even as their hearts gaue them,
To serue their engyne:
After lewde entisings,
Of their owne deuisinges,
So did they decline.

13 Oh, if my folke had not forsaken
To hearken vnto mee those dayes!
Oh, if that Israel had taken
Delight to walke in my true wayes!
14 Then could I haue reason,
In a little season,
Their foes to subdue:
And mine hand haue turned,
Vpon such as spurned,
My saincts to persue.

15 The haters of the Lord should never,
But flatter him by force constrain'd:
And a most prosperous time for ever,
Should to my people haue remain'd.
16 Thou shouldst then haue beene fed,
With most finest wheat bread,
Even at thine owne will:
And with the sweet honie
Of the rocke so stonie,
I would thee fulfill.

PSALME LXXXII.

21 Midst the preasse, with men of might,
the Lord himselfe did stand:
To pleade the cause of truth and right,
with iudges of the land.
2 How long, said he, will ye proceede
false iudgement to awarde?
And haue respect for loue of meede,
the wicked to regarde?

3 Whereas of due you should defende
the fatherlesse, and weake:
And when the poore man doth contende,
in iudgement iustlie speake.
4 If ye be wise, defend the cause
of poore men in their right:

And rid the needie from the clawes
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know, or learne,
in vaine to them I talke:
They will not see, or ought discerne,
but still in darknesse walke.
For loe, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewise lawes, both all and some,
for gaine are sold and bought.

6 I had decreed it in my sight,
as Gods to take you all:
And children to the most of might,
for loue I did you call.
7 But, notwithstanding, yee shall die
as men, and so decay.
O tyrants! I shall you destroy,
and plucke you quite away.

8 Vp, LORD, and let thy strength be knowne,
and iudge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine owne,
to take them as thy right.

PSALME LXXXIII.

GOD for thy grace,
thou keepe no more silence:
Cease not, O GOD,
nor holde thy peace no more:
For loe, thy foes,
with cruell violence,
2 Confedered are:
and with an hideous roare,
In this their rage
these Rebels brag and shore.
And they that hate
thee most malicionslie,
Against thy might
their heads haue raisd on hie.

3 For to oppresse
thy people they pretend,
With subtile slight,
and moue conspiracie

For such as on
thy secret helpe depend.
4 Goe to, say they,
and let vs vtter lie
This Nation
roote out from memorie:
And of the name
of Israelites let never,
Further be made
no mention for ever.

5 Conspired are,
with cruell hearts and fell,
Thus against thee,
together in a band,
6 The Edomites,
that in their tents doe dwell:
And Ismaelites,
ioyned with them doe stand:
The Moabites,
vpon the other hand:
With the prowd race
of Hagarens together,
Assembled are,
and wickedlie confeder.

7 Geball, Ammon,
and Amalek all three,
March foorth, eachone
with his owne garison.
The Philistimes
formest they thinke to be:
The indwellers
of Tyre, with them are bowne.
8 Ashur also,
is their companion:
With the children
of *Lot*, to be arrayed:
In their supportt
their banner is displayed.

9 Doe thou to them,
as thou didst to the hoste
Of Midian,
Iabin, and Sisera,

At Kiſhon flood.
10 In Endor lines they loſt,
To dounge the land,
whereas their bodies lay.
11 Lyke Oreb, Zeb,
Zeba, and Zalmunna,
So make thou them:
even their moſt mightie princes,
And all the chiefe
rulers of their provinces;

12 Who ſaide, Let vs
inherite as our owne,
GODS manſions.
13 My God, make them to be
Lyke rolling wheeles,
or as the ſtubble blowne
Before the winde.
14 As fire the woods wee ſee
Doth burne, and flame
devoure on mountaines hie
The Hather crop;
15 So let thy tempeſt chaſe them,
And thy whirle-wind
with terrour to deface them.

16 Their faces, IORD,
with ſhamefulneſſe fulfill:
That they may ſeeke
thy Name in mind to print.
17 Confounded let
them bee, and ever ſtill
Vexed with woe;
yea, make them ſham'd and ſhent,
18 And let them know
that thou art permanent;
That JEHOVAH
thy Name alone pertaineth:
To thee over all
the earth whoſe glorie reigneth.

PSALME LXXXIV.

HOW pleaſant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoaſts, to mee!
The Tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleaſant, Lord, they bee!

2 My ſoule doth long full ſore to goe
into thy courts abroad:
Mine heart doth ioye, my fleſh alſo,
in thee, the living God.

3 The Sparrowes find a roome to reſt,
and ſaue themſelues from wrong:
And eke the Swallow hath a neſt,
wherein to keepe her young.
4 Theſe birds full nigh thine Altar may
haue place to ſit and ſing:
O LORD of hoaſts, thou art, I ſay,
my GOD, and eke my King.

5 Oh, they be bleſſed that may dwell
within thine houſe alwayes:
For they all times thy facts doe tell,
& ever giue thee praiſe.
6 Yea, happie ſure likewiſe are they,
whoſe ſtrength & ſtay thou art:
Which to thine houſe doe mynd the way,
& ſeeke it with their heart.

7 As they goe through the vale of teares,
they dig vp fountaines ſtill:
That lyke a ſpring it all appeares,
& thou their pits doeſt fill.
8 Frō ſtrēgth to ſtrength they walke full faſt,
no faintneſſe there ſhall be:
And ſo the God of Gods at laſt,
in Sion they doe ſee.

9 O Lord of hoaſts, to me giue heede,
& heare when I doe pray:
And let it through thine eare proceede,
O Iacobs God, I ſay.
10 O Lord, our ſhield, of thy good graee,
regarde, & ſo draw neare:
Regarde, I ſay, beholde the face
of thine anoynted deare.

11 For why? within thy courts one day
is better to abide,
Than other where to keepe or ſtay,
a thouſand dayes beſide.

12 Much rather would I keepe a doore,
within the houſe of God,
Than in the tents of wickedneſſe,
to ſettle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord, our light & ſhield,
will grace & worſhip giue:
And no good thing ſhall be with-held,
from them that purelie liue.
14 O Lord of hoaſts, that man is bleſt,
& happie ſure is he,
That is perſwaded in his breſt,
to truſt all times in thee.

PSALME LXXXV.

LOrd, thou loued haſt thy land,
And brought foorth Jacob with thine hand,
Who was in thraldome ſtrait.
2 Thy peoples ſins ſo great & hudge,
Thou covered haſt, & didſt not indge,
Thy mercies were ſo great.

3 Thine anger then, & wrath ſo hote,
Thou didſt remit, & haſt forgot;
Such was thy tender loue.
4 O turne vs then God of our ſtrength;
Releaſe thine ire, & now at length,
Let our diſtreſſe thee moue.

5 Wilt thou be angrie, Lord, for aye?
Wilt thou prolong thy wrath, I ſay,
And that from Age to Age?
6 Wilt thou not turne, vs vp to raiſe?
That we thy people may thee praiſe,
And that with great courage.

7 Thy mercie, Lord, to ſhew vouchſafe,
That thy ſalvation we may haue:
But hearken now I will,
8 And heare what God himſelfe did ſay,
Who peace before his Saincts doth lay,
Leſt they ſhould turne to ill.

9 Now certainly his health is neare,
To ſuch as doe indeede him feare:

And bleſſeth ſtill our land.

10 Loe, trueth & mercie both doe meete
His righteouſneſſe & peace doe greete,
And both ioyne hand in hand.

11 For trueth ſhal from the earth bud out,
From heaven righteouſneſſe, no doubt:
Yea, GOD ſhall giue good ſtore:
12 So that our land ſhall giue increaſe,
13 And righteouſneſſe toward him preaſſe,
Who ſhall ſtill march beſoze.

PSALME LXXXVI.

1 LORD, bow thine eare to my requeſt,
& heare me by & by:
With grieuous paine & griefe oppreſt,
full poore & weake am *I*.
2 Preſerue my ſoule, becauſe my wayes
& doings holy be:
And ſaue thy ſervant, *Lord*, I pray,
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercie, *Lord*, on me expreſſe,
deſend me eke withall:
For through the day I doe not ceaſe
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort, O *Lord* thy ſervants ſoule,
that now with paine is pynde:
For vnto thee, Lord, I extoll,
& liſt my ſoule & mynde.

5 For thou art good & bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercie plentifull,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord, likewiſe when *I* doe pray,
regard and giue an eare:
Marke well my words that *I* doe ſay,
& all my prayers heare.

7 In time when trouble doth me moue,
to thee *I* doe complaine:
For why? I know, & well doe proue,
thou anſwerſt me againe.

8 Amongſt

8 Amongſt the Gods O Lord, is none
with thee to be comparde:
And none can doe as thou alone:
the lyke can not be heard.

9 The Gentiles, and the people all,
which thou didſt make & frame,
Before thy Face on knees will fall,
& glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art ſo much of might,
all power, Lord, is thine owne:
Thou workeſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, & I
ſhall in thy trueth proceed:
O ioyne mine heart to thee ſo nie,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee, my God, will I giue prayſe,
with all mine heart, O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name alwayes,
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercie ſhewd to me,
is great, & doth excell:
Thou ſetſt my ſoule at libertie,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord, the prowde againſt me riſe,
and heaps of men of might:
They ſeeke my ſoule, and in no wiſe
will haue thee in their ſight.

15 Thou, Lord, art mercifull & meeke;
full ſlacke and ſlow to wrath:
Thy goodneſſe is full great, and eke
thy trueth no meaſure hath.
16 O turne to me, & mercie grant;
thy ſtrength to me apply:
O helpe, and ſaue thine owne ſervant,
thine hand-maids ſonne am I.

17 On me ſome ſigne of favour ſhew,
that all my foes may ſee;
And be aſham'd, becauſe, Lord, thou
didſt helpe & ſuccour me.

PSALME LXXXVII.

THat citie ſhall full well endure;
her ground work ſtill doth ſtay,
Vpon the holie hilles full ſure:
it can no time decay.
2 God loues the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abyde:
He loues them more than all the reſt
of Iacobs tents beſide.

3 Full glorious thinges reported be
in Sion, and abroad:
Great things, I ſay, are ſaide of thee,
thou citie of our God.
4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
& beare in mynde the ſame:
And Babylon ſhall eke apply,
& learne to know my Name.

5 Loe, Paleſtine, and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe:
A people olde, full long agoe,
were borne, & there did tyſe.
6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that divers men of fame
Haue there ſprung vp, & the high God,
hath founded faſt the ſame.

7 In their records to them it ſhall
through Gods deviſe appeare,
Of Sion, that the chiefe of all,
had his beginning there.
8 The minſtrels all, with ſuch as ſinges,
ſhall praiſe the Lord with glee:
For of delight my pleaſant ſpringes
are compaſt all in thee.

PSALME LXXXVIII.

O God of my ſalvation,
I day and night before thee fall:
2 O let my ſupplication
Of thee be heard when I doe call.
3 For evils doe my ſoule ſo fill,
My life neare to the graue is throwne.
4 With ſuch as fall the pit intill,
I numbred am, & ſtrength haue none.

5 Amongſt

5 Amongſt the dead a man moſt free,
As one in graue, alreadie ſlaine:
Whom thou eſteem'ſt no more to be,
But quite cut off, as one moſt vaine.
6 In depth profound thou haſt me caſt,
Where in the darke full deepe I lye:
7 Thy wrath ſo laide on me thou haſt,
That ouercome with griefe I cry.

8 Such as me knew thou haſt drawne back,
Whoſe loue is turned to great hate;
I am ſhut vp; all helpe I lacke,
For to redreſſe my dreadfull ſtate.
9 My viſage doth my griefe declare:
To thee I cry, Lord, day by day:
Mine hands to thee I ſtretch with care,
But yet can haue no reſt nor ſtay.

10 Wilt thou ſhew wonders to the dead?
Shall dead men riſe to praiſe thy Name?
11 Shall in the graue thy loue be ſpread?
With faythfulneſſe may death wel frame?
12 Thy wondrous works for to repeat,
Shall they in darkneſſe deepe be knowne?
Or ſhall thy righteouſneſſe ſo great,
In a forgetfull land be ſhowne?

13 To thee, O Lord, long cryde I haue,
And earelie ſhall I come to pray:
14 Why doeſt thou ſtay my ſoule to ſaue,
And turne thy face from me away?
15 I am afflicted to the death,
Alwayes in dread of life I doubt:
16 Thy wrath I feele at every breath,
Thy feare almoſt hath worne me out.

17 Like water they me cloſed round,
Becauſe I ſhould not from them ſlide:
18 My lovers hearts thou haſt vp bound,
And mine acquaintance did them hyde.

PSALME LXXXIX.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue ſhall never ſpare:

And with my mouth from age to age,
thy trueth *I* will declare.
2 For *I* haue ſaid, that mercie ſhall
for evermore remaine:
In that thou doeſt the heavens ſtay,
thy trueth appeareth plaine.

3 To mine elect (ſaith God) I made
a covenant & beheſt:
My ſervant David to perſwade,
I ſwore, & did proteſt:
4 Thy ſeede for ever I will ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it full faſt:
And ſtill vpholde thy throne alway;
from age to age to laſt.

5 The heavens ſhew with ioy & mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy ſaincts within thy Church on earth,
thy faith & trueth record.
6 Who with the *Lord* is equall then,
in all the cloudes abroad?
Amongſt the ſonnes of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in aſſemblie of his ſaincts
is greatlie to be dread:
And over all that dwell about
in terrour to be had.
8 *Lord* God of hoaſts, in all the world
whoſe ſtrength is like to thee?
On everie ſide, moſt mightie Lord,
thy trueth is ſeene to be.

9 The raging Sea by thine adviſe,
thou ruleſt at thy will:
And when the waues thereof aryſe,
thou makeſt them calme & ſtill.
10 As a man ſlaine, ſo Egypt land
haſt thou ſubdude, O Lord:
Thy foes with mightie arme & hand
thou ſcattred haſt abroad.

11 The heavens are thine, & ſtill haue bene;
lykewiſe the earth & land:

The world, with all that is therein
thou formedſt with thine hand.
12 Both North & South, thou Lord alone
thy ſelfe didſt make & frame;
Both Tabor mount, & eke Hermon,
reioyce, & praiſe thy Name.

13 Thine arme is ſtrong, & full of power,
all might therein doth lie:
The ſtrength of thy right hand each howre,
thou lifteſt vp on hie.
14 In righteouſneſſe and equitie,
thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercie and trueth are ſtill with thee,
and goe before thy face.

15 Thoſe folke are bleſt, that know aright
to ioye in thee, O God:
For in the favour of thy ſight
they walke full ſafe abroad.
16 Lord, in thy Name reioyce they ſhall,
and that from day to day:
And in thy righteouſneſſe withall,
exalt themſelues alway.

17 For why? their glorie, ſtrength, & aide
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodneſſe eke, that hath vs ſtaide,
ſhall lift our horne on hie.
18 Our ſtrength, that doth defend vs all,
the Lord to vs doth bring:
The holie One of *Iſrael*,
he is our guyde and King?

19 Thy will vnto thy Saincts ſome time
in viſions thou didſt ſhow:
And thus then didſt thou ſay to them,
Thy mynd to make them know;
A man of might haue I ereſt,
your King and guide to beer
And ſet him vp, whom I elect,
amongſt the folke to me.

20 My ſervant David I appoint,
whom I haue ſearched out:

And with mine holie oyle anoynt
him king of all the rout.
21 Therefore mine hand is readie ſtill,
with him for to remaine:
And with mine arme alſo *I* will
him ſtrengthen, and ſuſtaine.

22 The enemies ſhall not him oppreſſe,
they ſhall not him devoure:
Nor yet the ſonnes of wickedneſſe
of him ſhall haue no power.
23 His foes likewiſe will *I* deſtroy,
before his face in ſight:
And thoſe that hate him, plague will *I*,
and ſtrike them with my might.

24 My trueth and mercie eke withall,
ſhall ſtill vpon him lie:
And in my Name his horne eke ſhall
be lifted vp on hie.
25 His kingdome I will ſet to be
vpon the Sea and ſand:
And eke the running floods ſhall he
embrace with his right hand.

26 He ſhall depend, with all his heart,
on me, and thus ſhall ſay,
My father and my God thou art,
my rocke of health, and ſtay.
27 As my firſt-borne I will him take,
of all on earth that ſpringes:
His might and honour, I ſhall make
aboue all worldlie kings.

28 My mercie ſhall be with him ſtill,
for ever to endure:
My faithfull covenant I will
to him keepe firme and ſure:
29 And eke his ſeede will *I* ſuſtaine,
for aye both ſure and faſt:
So that his throne ſhall ſtill remaine,
while that the heavens doe laſt.
30 If that his ſonnes forſake my law,
and ſo begin to ſwerue;

And of my iudgements haue none and,
nor will not them obſerue:
31 Or if they doe not vſe aright,
my ſtatutes to them made:
And ſet all my commandements light,
and will not keepe my trade:

32 Then with the rod I will begin
their doings to amend:
And ſo with ſcourging for their ſinne,
when that they doe offend.
33 My mercie yet, and my goodneſſe,
I will not take him froe:
Nor handle him with craftineſſe,
and ſo my trueth forgoe.

34 But ſure my Covenant I will holde,
with all that I haue ſpoke.
No word the which my lips haue tolde
ſhall alter, or bee broke.
35 Once ſware I by mine holineſſe,
and that performe will I;
With David I will keepe promiſe,
and to his ſeede for aye.

36 His ſeede for evermore ſhall reigne,
and eke his throne of might:
As doth the ſunne, it ſhall remaine,
for ever in my ſight
37 And as the moone within the Skie,
for ever ſtandeth faſt:
A faithfull witneſſe from on hie,
ſo ſhall his kingdome laſt.

38 But now, O Lord, thou doeſt reiect,
and now thou changeſt cheare:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine owne anointed deare.
39 Thy covenant with thy ſervant, lo,
Lord, thou haſt quite vndone:
And downe vpon the ground alſo,
haſt caſt his royall crowne.

40 Thou haſt his hedge pluckt [illegible]
thou didſt his walles confound:

His bulwarks thou haſt beate down right,
and brought them to the ground.
41 That he is ſore deſtroyd, and torne,
of commers by throughout:
And ſo is made a mocke and ſcorne,
to all that dwell about.

42 Thou their right hand haſt lifted vp,
that him ſo ſore annoy:
And all his foes that him devoure,
loe, thou haſt made to ioy.
43 His ſword thou haſt made dull & blunt,
ſo that he may not ſtand
Before his foes, as he was wont,
nor haue the vpper hand.

44 His glorie thou haſt made to waſte,
his throne, his ioy, and mirth,
By thee is overthrowne, and caſt
full low vpon the earth.
45 Thou haſt cut off, and made full ſhort,
his youth and luſtie dayes:
And raiſde of him an ill report,
with ſhame and great diſpraiſe.

46 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turne?
And ſhall thine anger ſtill alway,
as fire conſume and burne?
47 O call to minde, remember then,
my tyme conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſonnes of men
as thinges in vaine to waſte?

48 What man is he that liveth heere,
and death ſhall never ſee?
Or from the hand of hell his ſoule
ſhall be delivered free?
49 Where is, O Lord, thine olde goodnes,
ſo oft declar'd beforne:
Which by thy truoth and vprightneſſe,
to David thou haſt ſworne?

50 The great rebukes to minde, Lord, call,
that on thy ſervant lye:

The railings of the people all,
beare in my breaſt doe I.
51 For why? O Lord, beholde, thy foes
blaſphemed haue thy Name:
In that their ſteps whome thou haſt choſe
and ointed, they defame.

52 All praiſe to thee, O Lord of hoaſts,
both now and eke for aye:
Through skie and earth, in all the coaſts,
Amen, amen, I ſay.

PSALME XC.

LORD, thou haſt beene our refuge,
and kept vs ſafe and ſound.
From age to age, as witneſſe can
all we which true it found.
2 Before the mountains were ſoorth brogt
ere thou the earth didſt frame,
Thou waſt our great eternall God,
and ſtill ſhalt bee the ſame.

3 Thou doſt vain man ſtrike down to duſt
though he be in his flower:
Againe thou ſayeſt, Ye Adams ſonnes,
returne to ſhew your power.
4 For what is it a thouſand yeares,
to count them in thy ſight?
But as a day, which laſt is paſt,
and as a watch by night?

5 They are, ſo ſoone as thou doeſt ſtorme,
even like a ſleepe or ſhade:
Or like the graſſe, which vs wee know
betimes away doth fade:
6 With pleaſant dewes in breake of day,
it groweth vp full greene:
By night cut downe, it withreth, as
no beautie can be ſeene.

7 O Lord, how ſore doe we conſume,
in this thy wrath ſo hote?
We feare thy furie be ſo fierce,
that death ſhall be our lot.
8 Thou haſt ſo marked our miſdeeds,
that they are in thy minde:

Our ſecret ſinnes are in thy ſight,
as though none grace ſhould finde.
9 For when thine anger kindled is,
our dayes conſume foorth-with.
Then end our years as thoghts moſt vaine,
which haue in them no pith.
10 The dayes of man we finde to be
of yeares ten and threeſcore:
And though that ſome, by nature ſtrong,
attaine to line ten more:

Yet is their ſtrength, brag what they liſt,
but labour, griefe, and care:
And paſſeth hence, to haſte their ende,
ere they themſelues beware.
11 Yet who regardeth well the power
of this thy wrath ſo great?
All ſuch, truelie, as doe thee know,
thy plagues when thou doeſt threat.

12 Teach vs therefore to count our dayes,
that we our hearts may bende
To learne thy wiſdome, and thy trueth;
for that ſhould be our ende.
13 Turne yet againe, O Lord, how long,
wilt thou bee angrie ſtill?
Be mercifull vnto thy flocke,
and graunt them thy good will.

14 Oh, fill vs with thy mercies great,
in the ſweete morning ſpring:
So we reioyce ſhall all our dayes,
and eke be glad, and ſing.
15 Declare eftſoones ſome ſigne of loue,
thy ſcourges to aſſwage:
And for the yeares of our diſtreſſe,
ſuſtaining ſuch great plagues.
16 Shew foorth thy mercy, thine own worke
vnto thy ſervants deare:
And let thy glorie to their ſeede
for evermore appeare.
17 And let the beautie of the Lord
vpon vs ſtill remaine.
Lord, proſper thou our handie worke,
and ſtill the ſame maintaine.

PSALME XCI.

WHo ſo with full intent and minde
In God moſt high himſelfe doth ſtay,
His mightie power that man ſhall finde
A ſure defence to be alway.
2 And now ſay to the Lord will I,
O thou mine hope and fort moſt ſure.
He is my God, thus will I cry;
My truſt in him ſhall ſtill endure.

3 He ſurelie will thee freelie ſet,
Farre from the craftie hunters ſnare:
So that thou need'ſt not feare his net,
Nor yet for plagues no whit to care.
4 Vnder his winges he will thee hide,
And there thee keepe full well ſhall hee;
Thee to defend on either ſide,
His trueth ſhall ſtill thy buckler be.

5 Thou ſhalt not neede to bee diſmaide
For anie feare to come by night:
Nor of the arrow be affraid,
Which foorth is ſhot when it is light,
6 Nor yet the peſtilence to feare,
Which in the darke doth much annoy:
Nor of the plague at noone day cleare,
Which doth full oft great heapes deſtroy.

7 A thouſand at thy ſide ſhall fall,
And at thy right hand thouſands ten:
But vnto thee none hurt at all
Shall once ſo much as touch thee then.
8 Thine eyes ſhall certainlie beholde
What recompence the wicked haue:
9 For that the Lord as thy ſtrong holde
Thou haſt him made, thy ſoule to ſaue.

10 There ſhall none ill thee apprehende,
Nor yet thy tabernacle touch:
11 For he his Angels foorth doth ſende,
And giues them charge to keepe all ſuch.
12 So wariſie ſhall they thee defend,
That harme thou ſhalt be ſure of none;
Nor yet ſo much as once offende,
Or daſh thy foote againſt a ſtone.

13 Thou

13 Thou ſhalt vpon the Lyons treade,
The Dragon, and the Aſpe alſo:
They ſhall of thee be ſtill in dread;
Thou ſhalt vpon them walke and goe.
14 For ſo the Lord himſelfe hath ſworne;
Becauſe, ſaith God, he knew my Name,
I ſurelie will exalt his horne,
And ſuch confound, as ſeeke his ſhame.

15 On me he ſhall call in his neede,
And I will hear him out of doubt:
His troubles ende will I with ſpeede,
And will him glorifie through-out.
16 Of yeares he ſhall haue his deſire,
That he the ſame full well may ſpende:
My ſaving health, and loue entire,
To doe him good ſhall haue none ende.

PSALME XCII.

A THING both good and meet truelie,
it is to laude the LORD:
And to thy Name (O LORD moſt hie)
to ſing with one accord.
2 To ſhew the kindneſſe of the LORD,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his trueth abroad,
when it doth draw to night:

3 Vpon ten ſtringed inſtruments,
on *Lute*, and Harpe ſo ſweet:
With all the mirth ye can invent,
of inſtruments moſt meet.
4 For thou haſt made me to reioyce
in things ſo wrought by thee:
And I haue ioy in heart and voyce,
thine handie-works to ſee.

5 O LORD, how glorious, and how great,
are all thy works ſo ſtout!
So deepely are thy counſels ſet,
that none can try them out.
6 The man vnwiſe he doth not know
How this is brought to paſſe:
Nor yet the idiot foole alſo
doth vnderſtand this caſe.

7 When ſo the wicked at their will,
as graſſe doe ſpring full faſt,
They when they flowriſh in their ill,
for aye ſhalbe made waſte.
8 But thou art mightie (Lord moſt hie)
yea, thou doſt reigne therefore:
In every time eternallie,
both now and ever-more.

9 For why? O LORD beholde and ſee,
beholde thy foes, I ſay:
How all that worke iniquitie
ſhall periſh, and decay.
10 But thou liſteth'Vnicorne this while
ſhall lift mine horne on hie.
With freſh and new prepared Oyle
thine ointed king am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes
ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame:
Of all that vp againſt me riſe,
mine eare ſhall heare the ſame.
12 The iuſt ſhall flowriſh vp on hie,
as date trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiplie,
in Lebanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they ſpring apace,
and flowriſh all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit ſhall bring,
both fat and well beſeene:
And pleaſantlie both bud and ſpring,
with boughs and branches greene.

15 To ſhew that God is good and iuſt,
and vpright in his will:
He is my rocke, mine hope and truſt;
in him there is none ill.

PSALME XCIII.

THE Lord as king aloft doth reigne,
in glorie goodlie dight:
And he to ſhew his ſtrength and maine
hath girt himſelfe with might.

2 The Lord likewiſe the earth hath made,
and ſhaped it ſo ſure,
No might can make it moue or fade,
at ſtay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wroght
thy ſeate was ſet before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou haſt beene evermore.
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods doe riſe;
they roare, and make a noyſe:
The floods, I ſay, did enterpriſe,
and lifted vp their voyce.

5 Yea, though the ſtorms ariſe in fight,
though ſeas doe rage and ſwell:
The Lord is ſtrong, and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 And looke what promiſe he doth make,
his houſe-holde to defende,
For juſt and true they ſhall it take,
all times withoutten ende.

PSALME XCIIII.

O LORD, ſince vengeance doth to thee,
and to none elſe belong:
Now ſhew thy ſelfe, O Lord, our God;
with ſpeede revenge our wrong.
2 Aryſe thou great iudge of the world,
and haue at length regard:
That as the prowde deſerue and doe,
thou wilt them ſo rewarde.

3 O Lord, how long ſhall wicked men
triumph, thy flocke to ſlay?
Yea, Lord, how long? for they triumph,
as though who now but they.
4 How long ſhall wicked doers ſpeake?
their great diſdaine we ſee:
Whoſe boaſting pride doth ſeem to threat
no ſpeach but theirs to bee.
5 O Lord, they ſmite thy people downe,
not ſparing young nor olde:
Thine heritage they ſo torment,
as ſtrange is to beholde.

6 The widow, and the ſtranger both,
they murther cruellie:
The fatherleſſe they put to death,
and cauſe they know not why.

7 And yet ſay they, Tuſh, tuſh, the Lord
will not beholde this deede:
Nor yet will Iakobs God regarde
the thinges by vs decreed.
8 But now take heede, ye fooles vnwiſe,
amongſt the folke that dwell:
Ye fooles, I ſay, when will ye weigh,
or vnderſtand this well?

9 Hee that the eare did plant and place,
ſhall he be ſlow to heare?
Or he that made the eye to ſee,
ſhall he not ſee moſt cleare?
10 Or he that plagu'd the heathen folke,
and knowledge teacheth men,
To nurture ſuch as went aſtray,
ſhall he not puniſh then?

11 The Lord our God, who man did frame,
his verie thoughts doth know:
And that they are both vile and vaine,
to him is knowne alſo.
12 But bleſſed is the man, O Lord,
whom thou doeſt bring in aw:
And teacheſt him by this thy rod,
to loue and feare thy law.

13 That thou mayſt giue him reſt and eaſe
in time of troubles great:
When that the pit is digged vp,
th'vngodlie for to eate.
14 Surelie the Lord will never faile
his people which him loue:
Nor yet forſake his heritage,
which he doth ſtill approue.

15 For iudgement now with trueth ſhall
that iuſtice may be free:
And ſuch as be vpright in heart,
thereof full glad ſhall bee.

16 Who now will vp, and riſe with me,
against this wicked band?
Or who againſt theſe workers ill
on my part ſtout will ſtand?

17 If that the Lord had not me helpe,
doubtleſſe it had beene done:
To wit, my ſoule in ſilence brought,
and ſo my foes had wonne.
18 But though my foote did ſwiftlie ſlide,
yet when I did it tell,
Thy mercies, Lord, ſo helde me vp,
that I there-with not fell.

19 For in the heapes of ſorrowes ſharpe,
which did mine heart oppreſſe,
Thy mercies were to me ſo great,
they did my ſoule refreſh.
20 Wilt thou, vain man, haue ought to do,
with that moſt wicked chaire,
Which forgeth miſchiefe, as a law,
without remorſe or feare?

21 Againſt the ſoules of godlie men,
they all with ſpeede convent:
And ſo condemne the guiltleſſe blood
of the poore innocent.
22 But yet the Lord is my refuge,
in all theſe dangers deepe:
And God the Rocke is of mine hope,
who doth me alwayes keepe.

23 He will reward their wickedneſſe,
and in his wrath them kill:
Yea, them deſtroy ſhall God our Lord,
for he both can and will.

PSALME XCV.

1 COME, let vs lift vp our voyce,
and ſing vnto the Lord:
In him, our rocke of Health reioyce
let vs with one accord,
2 Yea, let vs come before his face,
to giue him thanks and praiſe:
In ſinging pſalmes vnto his grace,
let vs be glad alwayes.

3 For why? the Lord he is (no doubt)
a great and mightie God:
A king aboue all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deepe,
and corners of the land:
The tops of hils that are ſo ſteepe,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The Sea, and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth, and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let vs bow, and praiſe the Lord;
before him let vs fall:
And kneele to him with one accord,
the which hath made vs all.

7 For why? hee is the Lord, our God;
for vs he doth prouide.
We are his flocke, he doth vs feede:
his ſheepe, and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voyce will heare,
then harden not your heart,
As ye with grudging manie a yeare,
prouokt me in deſart:

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to proue:
My wondrous works when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they did me moue.
10 Twiſe twentie years they did me griene,
and I to them did ſay;
They erre in heart, and not beleeue;
they haue not knowne my way.

11 Wherefore I ſware, whē that my wrath
was kindled in my breſt:
That they ſhould never treade the path,
to enter in my reſt.

PSALME XCVI.

SING ye with praiſe vnto the LORD,
new ſongs of ioy and mirth:
Sing vnto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.

2 Yea, ſing vnto the LORD, I ſay,
praiſe ye his holy Name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day,
ſalvation by the ſame.

3 Amongſt the Heathen eke declare
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders doe not ſpare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the *Lord* is much of might,
and worthie praiſe alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
aboue all gods, I ſay.

5 For all the heathen gods abroad,
are idoles, which will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord,
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praiſe and honour eke doe dwell
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewiſe excell
within his holie place.

7 Aſcribe vnto the Lord alway,
(ye people of the world)
All might and worſhip eke (I ſay)
aſcribe vnto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe vnto the Lord alſo
the glorie of his name.
And eke vnto his courts doe goe,
with gifts vnto the ſame.

9 Fall downe, and worſhip ye the Lord
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearfull at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agaſt,
the Lord doth reigne aboue:
Yea, he hath ſet the earth ſo faſt,
that it ſhall never moue.

And that it is the Lord alone,
that rules with princelie might:
To iudge the nations everie one,
with equitie and right.

11 Ye heavens therefore with ioy begin,
and let the earth reioyce:
Thou Sea, and all that is therein,
cry out, and make a noyce.

12 The field ſhall ioye, and everie thing
that ſpringeth of the earth:
The wood, and everie tree ſhall ſing,
with gladneſſe, and with mirth,
13 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and comming of his might:
For he ſhall come to iudge the world,
with equitie and right.

PSALME XCVII.

THe Lord doth reign, whereat the earth
may ioy with pleaſant voyce:
And eke the Yles with ioy and mirth,
may triumph and reioyce.
2 Both clouds and darknes eke do ſwell,
and round about him beat:
Yea, right and iuſtice ever dwell,
and bide about his ſeat.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once ſhall runne,
and goe before his face:
Which ſhall his foes and enemies burne
abroad in everie place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blinc,
and to the world appeare:
Whereat the earth did looke and gape,
with dread and deadlie feare.

5 The hilles like waxe did melt in ſight
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before that rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and ſhow
his iuſtice ſooth abroad:
That all the world may ſee and know
the glorie of our God.

7 Confuſion ſure ſhall come to ſuch
as worſhip idoles vaine:
And eke to thoſe that glorie much,
dumbe pictures to maintaine.

For all the idoles of the world,
which they as gods doe call,
Shall feele the power of the Lord,
and downe to him ſhall fall.

8 With ioy did Sion heare this thing,
and Iudah did reioyce:
And at thy iudgements they did ſing,
and made a pleaſant noyce.
9 For thou, O Lord art ſet on hie,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrouſlie,
aboue each other god.

10 All ye that loue the Lord, doe this,
hate all thinges that are ill:
For he doth keepe the ſoules of his,
from ſuch as would them ſpill.
11 And light doth ſpring vp to the iuſt,
with pleaſure for his part:
Great ioy, with gladneſſe, mirth, and luſt,
to them of vpright heart.

12 Ye righteous in the Lord reioyce,
his holineſſe proclaime:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voyce,
and mindfull of the ſame.

PSALME XCVIII.

1 SING ye now vnto the Lord,
a new and pleaſant ſong:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and ſtrong.
With his right hand, full worthilie,
he doth his foes devoure:
And get himſelfe the victorie,
with his owne arme and power.

2 The Lord doth make the people know,
his ſaving health, and might:
The Lord doth eke his iuſtice ſhow,
in all the heathens ſight.
3 His grace and trueth to Iſrael,
in minde he doth record:
That all the earth hath ſeene right well,
the goodneſſe of the Lord.

4 Be glad in him, with ioyfull voyce,
all people of the earth:
Giue thanks to God, sing and reioyce
to him with ioy and mirth.
5 Vpon the harpe vnto him sing,
giue thanks to him with psalmes:
Reioyce before the Lord our King,
with trumpets, and with shalmes.

6 Yea, let the Sea, with all therein,
with ioy both roare and swell:
7 The earth lykewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods reioyce their fill,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountains and the hilles,
before the Lord his face.

9 For he shall come to indge, and try
the world, and everie wight:
And rule the people mightilie,
with iustice, and with right.

PSALME XCIX.

THE Lord doth reigne, although at
the people rage full sore:
Yea, he on Cherubims doth sit,
though all the world would roare.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell
is high, and wondrous great:
Aboue all folke he doth excell,
and he aloft is set.

3 Let all men prayse thy mightie Name,
for it is fearfull sure:
And let them magnifie the same,
that holie is and pure.
4 The princelie power of our King,
doth loue indgement and right:
Thou rightlie rulest everie thing
in Iacob, through thy might.

5 To praise the Lord our God deuise,
all honour him accord:
Before his foot-stoole fall likewise;
he is the holie Lord.

6 Moſes, Aaron, and Samuell,
as pꝛieſtes on him did call:
When they did pꝛay, he heard them weil,
and gaue them anſwere all.

7 Within the cloude to them he ſpake:
then they did labour ſtill,
To keepe ſuch lawes as he did make,
and pointed them vntill.
8 O Loꝛd, our God, thou didſt them heare,
to theo when they did ſeeke:
Thy mercie did on them appeare,
though thou their ſinnes didſt wreak.

9 Giue laude & pꝛaiſe to God our Loꝛd,
within his holie hill:
Foꝛ why? our God throughout the woꝛld
is holie ever ſtill.

PSALME C.

ALL people that on earth doe dwell,
Sing to the Loꝛd with chearfull voyces
2 Himſerue with fear, his pꝛaiſe foorth tel:
Come ye beſoꝛe him, and reioyce.
3 The Loꝛd, ye know, is God indeede;
VVithout our aide he did vs make:
VVe are his flocke, he doth vs feede,
And foꝛ his ſheepe he doth vs take.

4 Oh, enter then his gates with pꝛaiſe,
Appꝛoach with ioy his courts vnto:
Pꝛaiſe, laud, and bleſſe his Name alwayes,
Foꝛ it is ſeemelie ſo to doe
5 Foꝛ why? the Loꝛd our God is good,
His mercie is foꝛ ever ſure:
His trueth all times firmelie ſtood,
And ſhall from age to age endure.

PSALME CI.

OF mercie and of iudgement both,
O Loꝛd, my ſong ſhall be:
And it, ſo oft as I doe ſing,
ſhall be, O Loꝛd to thee.
2 I will my wayes with wiſdome guide,
till thou my ſtate erect:
And walke vpꝛightlie in mine houſe,
as one of thine elect.

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3 No wicked thing will I attempt,
but from the ſame refraine:
I hate the ſinnes of faithleſſe folke,
none ſuch will I maintaine.
4 The frowarꝺ heart ſhall take his le
ſuch ſhall not vvith me dvvell:
As foꝛ the pꝛowde and vvicked man,
I vvill vvith foꝛce expell.

5 VVho ſo his neighbour doth backe-b
that man vvill I deſtroy:
And vvho ſo hath a pꝛowde high looke,
I vvill the ſame annoy.
6 Foꝛ ſuch as leade a godlie lyfe,
and vvickedneſſe foꝛſake,
VVill I defend: and moꝛe than that,
my ſervants vvill them make.

Who ſo is beat to vſe deceit,
mine houſe is not foꝛ ſuch:
The liar may I not beholde,
his lies I hate ſo much.
8 Th'vngodlie ſoone vvill I deſtroy,
vvhich dvvell the land about:
And from the citie of our Loꝛd
all vvicked men root out.

PSALME CII.

LORD, to mine humble ſute give ear
And let my cry fore thee appeare:
2 Hide not thy face this troublous ti
But when I call thine eares incline.
Make haſte to heare me, Lord, I pray
3 For lyke as ſmoake conſumes away,
So are my dayes heere on this earth:
And all my bones parcht as an hearth.

4 Lyke the mowne graſſe, withred & dry,
Such is mine heart becauſe that I
Through griefe my bꝛead foꝛget to eat
5 For throgh my voyce of groanings gre
My bones vnto my Skinne doe ſticke.
6 Yea, I the pelicane am like,
Which doth in wilderneſſe abyde:
And like the owle in deſarts wide.

7

7 As on the houſe top all alone
The ſparrow doth her ſelfe bemone;
Even ſo I watch throughout the night.
8 For daylie, loe, my foes me ſpight:
And they that thus doe rage and ſcorne,
With one conſent my death haue ſworne.
9 Aſhes eat as bread through woe:
And blend my cup with teares alſo.

18 This, Lord, me hapneth for thine ire,
And for thy wrath ſo hote as fire:
For thou in high eſtate me plaſt,
And downe to duſt againe haſt caſt.
11 My dayes are like the fading ſhade;
I lyke the withred graſſe am made.
12 But, Lord, thou ſtill abydeſt ſure:
Thy memorie for aye doth dure.

13 Thou wilt ariſe for Sion hill,
And grant thy mercie her vntill.
For loe, the time, the time (I ſay)
Of mercie, Lord, is come this day.
14 For in her ſtones thy ſervants luſt,
And pittie take vpon her duſt.
15 So ſhall the heathen feare thy Name,
And earthlie kings thy glorious fame.

16 What time the Lord ſhall Sion reare,
And in his glorie ſhall appeare;
17 And to the deſolate him bend,
Deſpiſing not their ſute t'attend;
18 This ſhall be written for the race
That after ſhall ſucceede in place:
Yea, people yet vncreated,
The Lords renowne abroad ſhall ſpread.

19 For from his holie temple hie,
The Lord our God hath caſt his eye.
From heaven the earth beholde did hee,
20 The priſoners groanes to heare & ſee,
And ſet the damned free from care:
21 That they in Sion may declare
This holie Name of God alwayes,
And in Ieruſalem his praiſe.

22 When

22 When to conveene the folke
And kingdomes all to serue the Lo
23 My strength he bate in the w
And shorter cut my life and dayes,
24 Wherefore I sayd, My God m
In midst my life let me not die;
Thy yeares eternallie endure,
From age to age abyding sure.

25 Thou in tims past the earth did
Thine handie work the heavés are
26 They perish shall, thou standing
They shall waxe olde, as garments
Thou changing them, so they shall
27 But thou art one, whose years not
28 Thy servants sonnes for aye shall
And in thy sight their seede stand sa

PSALME CIII.

MY soule, giue laude vnto the Lo
my sprite shall doe the
And all the secrets of mine heart,
praise ye his holie Name.
2 Giue thanks to God for all his gift
shew not thy selfe vnkynde:
And suffer not his benefits
to slip out of thy minde:

3 That gaue thee pardon for thy faults
and thee restor'd againe,
For all thy weake and fraile diseast,
and heald thee of thy paine.
4 That did redeeme thy life from dea
from which thou couldst not flee:
His mercie and compassion both,
he did extende to thee.

5 That filde with goodnesse thy desire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Lyke as the Eagle casts her bill,
whereby her age renew'th.
6 The Lord with iustice doth repay
all such as be oppreast:
So that their suffrings and their wrongs
are turned to the best.

7

7 His wayes and his commandements,
to Moſes he did ſhow:
His counſell, and his valiant acts,
the Iſraelites did know.
8 The Lord is kinde and merciſull,
when ſinners doe him grieue:
The ſloweſt to conceiue a wrath,
and readieſt to forgiue.

9 He chydes not vs continuallie,
though we be full of ſtrife:
Nor keeps our faults in memorie,
for all our ſinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our ſinnes,
the Lord doth vs regarde:
Nor after our iniquities,
he doth vs not rewarde.

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great
twixt earth, and heaven aboue;
So is his goodneſſe much more large,
to them that doe him loue.
12 God doth remoue our ſinnes from vs,
and our offences all:
As farre as is the ſunne riſing,
full diſtant from its fall.

13 And looke what pittie parents beare
vnto their children beare:
Lyke pittie beares the Lord to ſuch
as worſhip him in feare.
14 The Lord that made vs knows our ſhape,
our mould, and faſhion left:
How weake and fraile our nature is
and how we are but duſt.

15 And how the time of mortall men
is like the withring hay:
Or lyke the flowre right faire in fielde,
which fades full ſoone away:
16 Whoſe gloſe & beautie ſtormie windes
doe vtterlie diſgrace;
And make that after their aſſaults
ſuch bloſſomes haue no place.

17 But

17 But yet the goodneſſe of the L
with his ſhall ever ſtand:
Their childrens children doe rece
his righteouſneſſe at hand.
18 *Y* meane, which keepe his cove
with all their whole deſire:
And not forget to doe the thing
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the ſe
and ſoot-ſtoole of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall
he governes all the world.
20 Ye Angels, which are great in po
praiſe ye, and bleſſe the Lord:
Whom to obey, and doe his will,
immediatelie accord.

21 Ye noble hoaſts and miniſters,
ceaſe not to laude him ſtill:
Which readie are to execute
his pleaſure, and his will.
22 Yee, all his works, in everie place,
praiſe yee his holie Name:
Mine heart, my minde, and eke my ſo
praiſe yee alſo the ſame.

PSALME CIV.

MY ſoule, praiſe the Lord,
ſpeake good of his Name.
O Lord, our great God,
how doeſt thou appeare,
So paſsing in glorie,
that great is thy fame!
Honour and maieſtie,
in thee ſhyne moſt cleare.
2 With light, as a robe,
thou haſt thee beclad:
Whereby all the earth
thy greatneſſe may ſee:
The heavens in ſuch ſort,
thou alſo haſt ſpred,
That it to a curtaine
compared may bee.
3 His chamber beames lie,
in the clouds full ſure:

Which, as his charets
are made, him to beare,
And there with much ſwiftneſſe
his courſe doth endure,
Vpon the wings ryding
of windes in the aire.
4 Hee maketh his ſprites
as Heraulds to goe:
And lightnings to ſerue,
wee ſee alſo preſt:
His will to accompliſh,
they runne to and froe:
To ſaue or conſume things,
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 Hee groundeth the earth,
ſo firmelie and faſt,
That it once to moone,
none haue ſhall ſuch power.
6 The deepe a faire covering
for it made thou haſt,
Which by its owne nature,
the hilles would devoure:
7 But at thy rebuke,
the waters doe flee:
And ſo giue due place,
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder,
ſo fearfull they be,
That in their great raging,
they haſte ſoone away.

8 The mountains full high,
they then vp aſcend.
If thou doeſt but ſpeake,
thy word they fulfill.
So likewiſe the valleyes
moſt quicklie deſcend:
Where thou them appointeſt,
remaine they doe ſtill:
9 Their bounds haſt thou ſet,
how farre they ſhall runne:
So as in their rage,
not paſſe that they can.

For

For God hath appointed,
they ſhall not returne
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

10 Hee ſendeth the ſprings,
to ſtrong ſtreams, or lakes:
Which runne doe full ſwift,
amongſt the hudge hilles:
11 Where both the wild aſſes
their thirſt oft times ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountains
thereof drinke their filles.
12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings,
or fountaines full faire,
The fowles of the aire,
abide ſhall and dwell:
Who moved by nature,
to hoppe heere and there,
Amongſt the greene branches,
their ſongs ſhall excell.

13 The mountaines to moyſt,
the clouds hee doth vſe:
The earth with his works,
are whollie repleat:
14 So as the brute cattell,
hee doth not refuſe,
But graſſe doth provide them,
and hearbs for mans meat;
15 Yea, bread wine, and oile,
hee made for mans ſake,
His face to refreſh,
and heart to make ſtrong:
16 The Cedars of Leban,
this great Lord did make:
Which trees hee doth nowriſh,
that grow vp ſo long.

17 *In* theſe may birds build,
and make there their neſt;
In firre trees the ſtorkes,
remaine and abyde:
18 The high hilles are ſecure

for wild goates to reſt:
And eke the rockes ſtonie,
for conies to hide.
19 The moone then is ſet
her ſeaſons to muine,
The dayes from the nights,
thereby to diſcerne:
And by the deſcending
alſo of the ſunne,
The colde from the heat ſo,
thereby wee doe learne.
20 When darkeneſſe doth come,
by Gods will and power,
Then creepe foorth doe all
the beaſts of the wood.
21 The Lyons range roaring,
their prey to devoure:
But yet it is thou, Lord,
who giveſt them food.
22 Aſſoone as the ſunne
is vp, they retire:
To couch in their dennes,
then are they full faine:
23 That man doe his worke may,
as right doth require:
Till night come, and call him,
to take reſt againe.

24 How ſundrie, O Lord,
are all thy workes found!
With wiſdome full great,
they are indeede wrought:
So that the worlde all whole,
of thy praiſe doth ſound.
And as for thy riches,
they paſſe all mens thought.
25 So is the great Sea,
which large is and broad,
Where things that creepe, ſwarme,
and beaſts of each ſort.
26 There both mightie ſhippes ſaile,
and ſome lye at roade:
The whale hudge and monſtrous,
there alſo doth ſport,

27 All things on thee waite,
thou doeſt them relieue
And thou in due time,
full well doeſt them feede.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee,
the ſame ſo to giue,
They gather full gladlie
thoſe things which they neede.
Thou openeſt thine hand,
and they finde ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are filled, wee ſee.
29 But ſore are they troubled,
if thou turne thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they bee.

30 Againe, when thy ſprite
from thee doth proceede,
All thinges to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created,
as thou haſt decreed,
And doeſt by thy goodneſſe
the dry earth renew.
31 The praiſe of the Lord
for ever ſhall laſt:
Who may in his works,
by right well reioyce.
32 His looke can the earth make
to tremble full faſt:
And likewiſe the mountaines
to ſmoake at his voyce.

33 To this Lord and God,
ſing will I alwayes:
So long as I liue
my God praiſe will I.
34 Then am I moſt certaine,
my words ſhall him pleaſe:
I will reioyce in him,
to him will I cry.
35 The ſinners, O Lord,
conſume in thine ire:

And eke the perverſe,
them root out with ſhame:
But as for my ſoule now,
let it ſtill deſire;
And ſay with the faithfull,
praiſe yee the Lords Name.

PSALME CV.

PRAISE yee the Lord,
and call on his Name:
Amongſt the folke ſhew
his noble works wrought.
2 Sing praiſes, ſing to him,
to ſet foorth his fame:
And talke of the wonders
hee hath to paſſe brought.
3 In his holie Name,
reioyce and bee light:
And let their hearts ioy,
who ſeeke for the Lord.
4 Seeke yee our God holie,
his ſtrength and his might:
His face to beholde ſtill,
for ever accord.

5 His marveilous workes,
keepe fixt in your minde:
His ſignes and his iudgements,
which hee by mouth ſpake.
6 Yee ſeede of his ſervant
Abraham by kinde:
And yee ſonnes of Iaakob,
whom hee his doth take.
7 Hee is our Lord God,
whoſe iudgements are knowne,
Throughout all the earth:
8 And hee aye certaine,
His promiſe remembred,
once made to his owne:
For thouſands of ages,
to bide and remaine.
9 Th'agreement, I ſay,
with Abraham made:
Which vnto Iſaac,
by oath hee made ſure;

10 Confirming to Iaakob,
for a law and trade,
And bond to Iſrael,
alwayes to endure:
11 Saying in this wiſe,
To thee giue I ſhall,
As lot to enioy,
the Canaanites ground:
12 Albeit they were then,
in number but ſmall:
Yea, few, and but ſtrangers,
throughout the land found.

13 And from place to place,
did walke to and froe:
And from one kingdome,
to other folke mone.
14 Yet ſuffred hee no man,
them wrong for to doe:
But thus, for their ſakes, hee
great kings did reproue.
15 Touch not mine anoynted,
nor harme not at all
My prophets moſt deare.
16 And on the whole earth,
A famine extreame then,
to come hee did call,
Which vtterlie ſtroyed
their ſtore whole with dearth.

17 Yet ſent hee before,
a man to prouide:
Even Joſeph his owne,
in ſeruage was ſolde:
18 Whoſe feete they in ſtockes helde,
yea, hee a long tide
With fetters of yron
was kept in ſure holde.
19 Vntill the tyme came,
his cauſe ſhould bee knowne:
And that the Lords word,
his patience had tryde,
20 Then ſent the king for him,
and looſde him full ſoone;

The head of the people
his bands laid aſide:

21 Who made him the Lord
his houſe over all;
And of his ſubſtance
the ruler and ſtay.
22 That hee might his princes
vnto his will thrall:
And eke teach the elders
of wiſdome the way.
23 Then came *Iſrael*
into Egypt land.
A ſtranger in Cham
Jakob then abode:
24 Where God did encreaſe them
much like the Sea ſand,
And made them more mightie
than thoſe them withſtood.

25 Whoſe hearts hee did turne,
his people to hate;
And ſeeke by deceit,
his ſervants t'abuſe.
26 But then hee ſent Moſes,
their cauſe to debate:
And Aaron his ſervants,
whom hee did foorth chuſe.
27 They vnto their foes,
his meſſage declar'd:
His ſignes and his wonders,
of Cham in the land.
28 Hee darkneſſe ſent downe then,
and darke it appear'd;
And theſe not rebelled
to doe his command.

29 Their waters hee turn'd
red blood for to bee.
Hee ſlew all their fiſh,
30 And frogs made to breed,
Even in their kings chambers.
31 Then alſo ſpake hee,
So lyce and flies ſwarmed,

the land through indeede.
32 Hee ſent on them haile,
in ſtead of ſweet raine:
And great flames of fire.
their countrey throughout.
33 Their vines and their figge trees,
hee ſtrake to their paine:
And hee brake the trees all,
their coaſtes round about.

34 Hee ſpake but the word,
and Graſhoppers came,
And budge Caterpillers,
beyond all mens thought.
35 The graſſe they devoured,
that grew then in Cham,
And fruites of the ground all,
they brought vnto nought.
36 Alſo the firſt borne,
the land through hee ſmote:
Even all the beginning,
of their force and might:
37 And with gold and ſilver,
brought foorth his owne lot:
Amongſt whoſe tribes was not
one feeble in ſight.

38 Egypt reioyced,
when they went away:
For why? vpon them,
their feare then did fall.
39 The Lord a cloud ſpread out,
to guide them by day:
And fire for to light them,
the night over all.
40 They did but demand,
and quailes hee them ſent:
And with bread from heaven,
he did them ſuffice.
41 The hard rocke hee opened,
and waters out went:
Even through the dry places,
Lyke floods that doe ryſe.
42 For hee did remember,
his holie oath made

Vnto Abraham,
his ſervant moſt deare:
43 And brought foorth his people,
that were with woe lad:
His owne choſen children,
with ioy and glad cheare.
44 The heathen folkes land,
to them hee did part:
The peoples whole labours,
they had to poſſeſſe.
45 That they from his ſtatutes,
and lawes ſhould not ſtart:
Wherefore our Lord God praiſe,
his laud no time ceaſe.

PSALME CVI.

PRAISE yee the Lord: for he is good;
his mercies dure for aye.
2 Who can expreſſe his noble actes,
or all his trueth diſplay?
3 They bleſſed are that iudgement keepe,
and iuſtice doe alway.
4 With favour of thy people, Lord,
remember mee, I pray.

And with thy ſaving health, O Lord,
vouchſafe to viſite me:
That 7 the great felicitie
of thine elect may ſee.
5 And with thy peoples ioy I may
a ioyfull mynde poſſeſſe:
And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart expreſſe.

6 Both wee, and eke our fathers all,
haue ſinned every one:
Wee haue committed wickedneſſe,
and lewdlie wee haue done.
7 The wōders great which thou, O LORD,
haſt done in Egypt land;
Our fathers, though they ſaw them all,
yet did not vnderſtand:

Nor yet thy mercies multitude,
did keepe in thankfull mynde:

But at the ſea, yea, the red ſea,
rebelled moſt vnkinde.
8 Nevertheleſſe hee loved them,
for honour of his Name:
That hee might make his power knowne,
and ſpread abroad his fame.

9 The red Sea hee did then rebuke,
and ſoo the ſame it was dryde:
And as in wilderneſſe, ſo through
the depth hee did them guide.
10 Hee ſav'd them from the cruell hand,
of their deſpiteſull foe:
And from the enemies hand hee did
deliver them alſo.

11 The waters their oppreſſours whelm'd,
not one was left aliue.
12 Then they believ'd his words, & prais'd
in ſongs they did him giue.
13 But by and by vnthankfullie
his works they did forget:
And for his counſell and his will,
they did neglect to wait:

14 But luſted in the wilderneſſe,
with fond and greedie luſt:
And in the deſart tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt
15 And then their wanton minds deſire
hee ſuffred them to haue:
But waſting leanneſſe there-with-all
into their ſoules hee gaue.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moſes they did grutch:
Aaron, the holie of the Lord,
ſo did they envie much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devoure:
And all Abirams companie
did cover in that houre,

18 In their aſſemblies kindled was
the hote conſuming fire;

And waſting flame did then burne vp
the wicked in his ire.
19 Vpon the hill of Horeb they
an idole calfe did frame:
And there the molten image did
they worſhip of the ſame:

20 Into the likeneſſe of a calfe,
that feedeth on the graſſe,
Thus they their glorie turn'd, and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God, their onlie Saviour,
vnkindlie they forgot:
Which manie great and mightie thinge
in Egypt land had wrought:

28 And in the land of Ham for them
moſt wondrous works had done:
And by the red Sea dreadfull things
performed long agoune.
23 Therefore for their ſo ſhewing them
forgetfull and vnkinde,
To bring deſtruction on them all
hee purpoſde in his minde:

Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood
before him in the breake:
To turne his wrath, leſt hee on them
with ſlaughter ſhould him wreake.
24 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land,
that hee beheght to giue:
Yea, and the words that hee had ſpoke,
they did no whit believe.

25 But in their tents, with grudging hearts,
they wickedlie repynde:
Nor to the voyce of God the Lord,
they gaue an hearkning minde.
26 Therefore againſt them lifted he
his ſtrong revenging hand,
Them to deſtroy in wilderneſſe,
ere they ſhould ſee the land.
27 And to deſtroy their ſeede amongſt
the nations with his rod;

And through the countreyes of the wor[l]
to ſcatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-Peor then they did
adioyne them-ſelues alſo:
And ate the offrings of the dead;
ſo they forſooke him tho.

29 Thus with their owne inventions,
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his ſo inkindled wrath,
the plague vpon them broke.
30 But Phinehas ſtood vp with zeale,
the ſinners vile to ſlay:
And indgement hee did execute,
and then the plague did ſtay.

31 It was imputed vnto him
for righteouſneſſe that day:
And from thence-foorth ſo counted is,
from race to race for aye.
32 At waters eke of Meribah,
they did him angrie make:
Yea, ſo farre foorth, that Moſes was
then puniſht for their ſake.

33 Becauſe they vext his ſprite ſo ſore,
that in impatient heat
His lips ſpake vnadvyſedlie,
his ſervour was ſo great.
34 Nor as the *Lord* commanded them,
they ſlew the people tho:
35 But were amongſt the heathen mixt,
and learn'd their works alſo:

36 And did their idoles ſerue, which were
their ruine and decay.
37 To fiends their ſons & daughters they
did offer vp and ſlay.
38 Thus with vnkindlie murdering knife
the guiltleſſe blood they ſpilt:
Yea, their owne ſonnes & daughters blood,
without all cauſe of guilt:

Whom they to Canaan idoles then
offred, with wicked hand;

And ſo with blood of innocents
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they ſtained with the works
of their owne filthie way:
And with their owne inventions
a-whoring did they ſtray.

40 Therefore againſt his people was
the Lords wrath kindled ſore:
And even his owne inheritance
hee did abhorre therefore.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
hee gaue them for a pray:
And made their foes their lords, who they
were forced to obey.

42 Yea, and their hateſull enemies
oppreſt them in their land:
And they were humblie made to ſtoupe,
as ſubiects to their hand,
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had hee
delivered them before:
But with their counſels they to wrath
provokt him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickedneſſe
were brought full low to lye.
44 Yet when hee ſaw them in diſtreſſe,
hee hearkned to their crye.
45 He call'd to minde his covenant
which hee to them had ſwore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour hee them made to finde
before the ſight of thoſe
That led them captiues from their land,
and erſt had beene their foes:
47 Saue vs, O Lord, that art our God:
ſaue vs, O Lord, wee pray:
And from amongſt the heathen folke,
Lord, gather vs away.
That wee may ſpreade the noble praiſe
of thy moſt holie Name;

That

That wee may glorie in thy praiſe,
and ſound abroad thy fame.
48 The Lord the God of Iſrael,
bee bleſt for evermore:
Let all the people ſay, Amen:
praiſe yee the Lord therefore.

PSALME CVII.

GIVE thanks vnto the Lord, our God,
for gracious is hee:
And that his mercie hath none ende,
all mortall men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks ſhould praiſe his Name:
And ſhew how they from foes were fred,
and how hee wrought the ſame.

3 Hee gathred them foorth of the lands
that lay ſo farre about:
From Eaſt to Weſt, frō North to South,
his hand did finde them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderneſſe,
and ſtrayed from the way:
And found no citie where to dwell,
that ſeruе might for their ſtay.

5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great,
in thoſe deſarts ſo voide,
That faintneſſe did them ſore aſſault,
and eke their ſoules annoyde.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
vnto the Lord for ayde:
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate,
according as they prayde.

7 And by the way which was moſt right
hee led them, lyke a guide:
That they might to a citie goe,
and there alſo abyde.
8 Let men, therefore, before the Lord
confeſſe his goodneſſe then;
And ſhew the wonders that hee doth
before the ſonnes of men.
9 For hee the emptie ſoule ſuſtaind,
whom thirſt had made to faint;

The

The hungrie ſoule with goodneſſe fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as doe dwell in darkneſſe deepe,
where they of death doe waite:
Faſt bound to taſte ſuch troublous ſtorms
as yron chaines doe threat.

11 For that againſt the Lords own words
they ſought ſo to rebell:
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which doe ſo farre excell.
12 But when hee humbled them full low,
then they fell downe with griefe:
And none was found ſo much to helpe,
whereby to get reliefe.

13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
vnto the Lord for ayde:
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate,
according as they prayde.
14 For he from darknes out them brought,
and from deaths dreadfull ſhade:
Burſting with force the yron bands,
which did before them lade.

15 Let men, therefore, before the Lord
confeſſe his kyndneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that hee doth
before the ſonnes of men.
16 For he threw downe the gates of braſſe
and brake them with ſtrong hand:
The yron barres hee ſmote in two,
nothing could him with-ſtand.

17 The fooliſh folk great plagues do feele
and can not from them wende:
But heape on moe to thoſe they haue,
becauſe they doe offende.
18 Their ſoules ſo much did loath al meat,
that none they could abide.
Whereby death had them almoſt caught,
as they full truelie tryde.
19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
vnto the Lord for aide;

Who

Who did remoue their troublous ſtate,
according as they prayde.
20 For hee then ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoone reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers deep
wherein they were before.

21 Let men, therefore, before the Lord
confeſſe his kyndneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that hee doth
before the ſonnes of men,
22 And let them offer ſacrifice,
with thanks and alſo feare:
And ſpeake of all his wondrous workes,
with glad and ioyfull cheare.

23 Such as in ſhips, or brittle barks,
into the Seas deſcende,
Their merchandize, through fearful floods
to compaſſe and to ende:
24 Theſe men are forced to beholde
the Lords works, what they bee:
And in the dangerous deepe the ſame
moſt marveilous they ſee.

25 For at his word the ſtormie winde
ariſeth in a rage:
And ſtirreth vp the ſurges ſo,
as nought can them aſſwadge.
26 Then are they lifted vp ſo high,
the clowdes they ſeeme to gaine:
And plunging downe the depth vntill,
their ſoules conſume with paine.

27 And like a drunkard, to and froe,
now heere, now there, they reele:
As men, with feare, of wit bereaft,
or had of ſenſe no feele.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
vnto the Lord for aide:
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate,
according as they prayde.
29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdie ſtormes to ceaſe:

So

So that the great waues from their rage
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are men glad, when reſt is come,
which they ſo much doe craue:
And are by him in Haven brought,
which they ſo faine would haue.

31 Let men, therefore, before the Lord
confeſſe his kyndneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that hee doth
before the ſonnes of men.
32 Let men in preſence of the folke,
with praiſe extoll his Name:
And where the elders doe conveane,
let them there doe the ſame.

33 For running floods to dry deſarts
hee doth oft change, and turne:
And dryeth vp, as it were duſt,
the ſpringing well and burne.
34 A fruitfull land, with pleaſures deckt,
full barren doth hee make:
When on their ſinnes which dwell therein
hee doth iuſt vengeance take.

35 Againe the wilderneſſe full rude,
hee maketh fruite to beare:
With pleaſant ſprings of water cleare,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein ſuch hungrie ſoules are ſet,
as hee doth freelie chuſe:
That they a citie may them builde,
to dwell in for their vſe.

37 That they may ſow their pleaſant land,
and vineyards alſo plant:
To yeeld them fruites of ſuch increaſe,
as none may ſeeme to want.
38 They multiplie exceedinglie,
the Lord doth bleſſe them ſo:
Who doth alſo their brute beaſts make
by numbers great to grow.
39 But when the faithfull are low brogh̄t,
by the oppreſſours ſtout;

And miniſh doe, through manie plagues
that compaſſe them about:
40 Then doth hee princes bring to ſhame,
which did them ſo oppreſſe:
And lykewiſe cauſed them to erre
within the wilderneſſe.

41 But yet the poore hee raiſeth vp,
out of his troubles deepe:
And oft times doth his traine augment,
much like a flocke of ſheepe.
42 The righteous ſhall beholde this fight,
and alſo much reioyce:
Where-as the wicked and perverſe,
with griefe ſhall ſtop their voyce.
43 But who is wiſe, that now full well
hee may theſe thinges record?
For certainlie ſuch ſhall perceiue
the kyndneſſe of the Lord.

PSALME CVIII.

GOD, beholde, mine heart & tongue,
they both prepared bee:
My voyce will I advance in ſong,
and giue all praiſe to thee,
2 Riſe vp, ſweet melodie to make,
my viole, and mine harpe:
For I by breake of day will wake,
thy laude and praiſe to carpe.

3 Amongſt the people, Lord, I ſhall
giue praiſes vnto thee:
And eke amidſt the nations all,
of thee my ſong ſhall bee.
4 For why? thy mercie great doth ſtretch
aboue the heavens hie:
Lykewiſe thy trueth, O Lord, doth reach
vnto the cloudie Skie.

5 Exalt thy ſelfe, O Lord, our God,
aboue the heavens bright:
Set foorth thy praiſe in earth abroad,
thy glorie, and thy might.
6 That thy beloved in the Land,
may freed bee from all thrall.

O hel

O helpe vs, *Lord*, with thy right hand,
and heare mee when *I* call.

7 I will reioyce, ſith God hath ſaide
within his holie place,
That I ſhall Sichem land divide,
and Succoths vale by pace.
8 For Gilead ſhall bee mine owne,
Manaſſeh mine beſide:
Mine head-ſtrēgth Ephraim well known:
my law doth Iudah guide.

9 Moab my waſh-pot, and my ſhoe
over Edom will I caſt:
Yea, *I* on Paleſtine alſo,
ſhall triumph at the laſt.
10 Who now will leade me by the hand,
into the citie ſtrong?
Or bee my guide to Edom land,
ſo that I goe not wrong?

11 Is it not thou, O *Lord*, our God,
which hadſt vs cleane forſooke?
And weutſt not with our hoaſts abroad,
when warres in hand wee tooke.
12 O *Lord*, when trouble doth aſſaile,
with aide vs then relieue:
Vaine is, and nothing can availe,
the helpe that man can giue.

13 Throgh God to do we ſhall haue might
acts worthie of renowne:
Hee ſhall our foes put vnto flight,
yea, hee ſhall treade them downe.

PSALME CIX.

IN ſpeachleſſe ſilence doe not holde,
O *Lord*, thy tongue alwayes:
O God, even thou, I ſay, that art
the God of all my praiſe,
2 The wicked and the guileſull mouth,
on mee diſcloſed bee:
And they with falſe and lying tongue
haue ſpoken vnto mee
3 They did beſet mee round about,
with words of hateſull ſpight:

Without all cauſe of my deſert,
against mee did they fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray.
5 My good with ill, my friendlineſſe
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to haue the vpper hand:
At his right hand eke ſuffer thou
his hateſull foe to ſtand.
7 When hee is iudged, let him then
condemned bee therein:
And let the prayer that hee makes
bee turned into ſinne.

8 Few bee his dayes, his charge alſo,
let thou another take.
9 His children let be fatherleſſe,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his off-ſpring bee vagabonds,
to beg, and ſeeke them bread:
Wandring out of the waſted place,
where erſt they haue bene fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods, and ſtore:
And let the ſtrangers ſpoyle the fruits
of all his toyle before.
12 Let there bee none to pittie him,
let there bee none at all,
That on his children fatherleſſe,
will let his mercie fall.

13 And ſo let his poſteritie
for ever be deſtroyde:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after ſhall ſucceede.
14 Let not his fathers wickedneſſe
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let thou not his mothers ſinne
be done away at all:
15 But in the preſence of the Lord
let them remaine for aye:

That

That from the earth their memorie
he may cut cleane away.
16 Sith mercie he forgot to ſhew,
but did perſue with ſpight
The troubled man, and ſought to ſlay
the woſull hearted wight.

17 As he did curſing loue, it ſhall
betyde vnto him ſo:
And as he did not bleſſing loue,
it ſhalbe farre him froe.
18 As he with curſing clad himſelfe,
ſo it lyke water ſhall
Into his bowels, and lyke oyle
into his bones befall.

19 As garments let it be to him,
to cover him for aye:
And as a girdle, where-with he
ſhall girded be alway.
20 Loe, let the ſame before the Lord
be guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of thoſe that evill ſpeake
againſt my ſoule alſo.

21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
deale thou, I ſay, with me:
After thy Name deliver me,
for good thy mercies be.
22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſſe
I needie am, and poore:
And eke with-in my pained breſt,
mine heart is wounded ſore.

23 Even ſo doe I depart away,
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the Graſhopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off and fade.
24 With faſting long from needfull foode
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatneſſe hath my fleſh
enſorced bene to leeſe.

25 And I alſo a vile reproach
to them was made to bee:

And they that did vpon mee looke,
did ſhake their heads at mee.
26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
mine aide, and ſuccour bee:
According to thy mercie, Lord,
ſaue and deliver mee.

27 And they ſhal know thereby, that this
Lord, is thy mightie hand:
And that thou haſt done it, O Lord,
ſo ſhall they vnderſtand.
28 Althogh they curſe with ſpite, yet thou
ſhalt bleſſe with loving voyce.
They ſhall ariſe, and come to ſhame:
thy ſervant ſhall reioyce.

29 Let them bee cloathed all with ſhame,
that enemies are to mee:
And with confuſion, as a cloake,
eke let them covered bee.
30 But greatlie I will with my mouth
giue thanks vnto the Lord:
And I amongſt the multitude
his praiſes will record.

31 For hee with helpe at his right hand,
will ſtand the poore man by:
To ſaue him from the men that would
condemne his ſoule to die.

PSALME CX.

THe *Lord* moſt high
vnto my Lord thus ſpake,
Sit thou now downe,
and reſt at my right hand;
Vntill that I
thine enemies doe make
A ſtoole to bee,
whereon thy feete may ſtand.

2 The Scepter of
thy regall power and might,
From *Sion* ſhall
the Lord ſende, and diſcloſe:
Bee thou therefore
the ruler in the ſight,

And in the midſt
of all thy mortall foes.

3 Thy people ſhall
come willinglie to thee,
What time thine hoaſte
in holie beautie ſhew
The youth that of
thy wombe doth ſpring, ſhalbe
Compared lyke
vnto the morning dew.

4 Thus God hath ſworne,
and it performe will hee;
And not repent,
nor any tyme it breake:
Thou art a prieſt
for ever vnto mee,
After the forme
of King Melchiſedeck.

5 The Lord our God
who is at everie ſtound
At thy right hand,
to bee thine helpe and ſtay:
Hee princes prowde,
and ſtatelie kings ſhall wound,
For loue of thee,
in his fierce wrathfull day.

6 Hee ſhall bee iudge
amongſt the Heathen all:
Hee places voyde
with carcaſes ſhall fill:
And in his rage
the heads eke ſmite hee ſhall,
That over Countreyes
great doe worke their will.

7 Yea, hee through haſte
for to perſue his foes,
Shall drinke the Brooke
that runneth in the way.
And thus when hee
confounded ſhall haue thoſe,

His head on high
then ſhall hee lift that day.

PSALME CXI.

WIth heart I doe accord,
To prayſe and laude the Lord,
In preſence of the iuſt:
For great his works are found:
2 To ſearch them ſuch are bound
As doe him loue and truſt.
3 His works are glorious:
Alſo his righteouſneſſe,
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would,
Woe ſtill remember ſhould:
His mercie fayleth never.

5 Such as doe loue him beare,
A portion full faire.
He hath vp for them laide:
For this they ſhall well finde,
He will them haue in mynde,
And keepe them, as he ſayde.
6 For he did not diſdaine,
His works to ſhew them plaine,
By lightnings, and by thunders:
When he the Heathens land,
Did giue vnto their hand,
Where they beheelde his wonders.

7 Of all his works enſueth,
Both iudgement, right, and trueth;
Whereto his ſtatutes tende.
8 They are decreed ſure,
For ever to endure,
Which equitie doth ende.
Redemption hee gaue,
His people for to ſaue:
9 And hath alſo required,
His promiſe not to fayle,
But alwayes to prevaile:
His holy Name bee feared.

10 Who ſo with heart full faine,
True wiſdome would attaine.

The Lord feare and obey.
Such as his lawes doe keepe,
Shall knowledge haue full deepe:
His prayſe ſhall laſt for aye.

PSALME CXII.

THe man is bleſt that God doth feare,
And that his lawes doth loue indeed.
2 His ſeed on earth God will vpreare,
And bleſſe ſuch as from him proceede.
3 His houſe with good he will fulfill;
His righteouſneſſe endure ſhall ſtill.

4 Vnto the righteous doth ariſe,
In trouble ioy, in darkneſſe light:
Compaſſion is in his eyes,
And mercie alwayes in his ſight.
5 Yea, pittie moueth ſuch to lende;
Hee doth by iudgement things expende.

6 And ſurelie ſuch ſhall never faile;
For in remembrance had is he.
7 No tydings ill can make him quaile,
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.
8 His heart is firme, his feare is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes downe caſt.

9 Hee did well for the poore prouide,
His righteouſneſſe ſhall ſtill remaine:
And his eſtate with praiſe abyde,
Though that the wicked man diſdaine:
10 Yea, gnaſh his teeth thereat ſhal he,
And ſo conſume, his ſtate to ſee.

PSALME CXIII.

YE Children which doe ſerue the Lord,
Prayſe yee his Name with one accord:
2 Yea, bleſſed be alwayes his Name:
3 Who from the riſing of the Sunne,
Till it returne where it begun,
Is to bee prayſed with great fame.

4 The Lord all people doth ſurmount:
As for his glorie, wee may count,
Aboue the heauens high to bee.
5 With God the Lord who may compare?

Who

Whoſe dwellings in the heavens ſ
Of ſuch great force and power is

6 Hee doth abaſe himſelfe, wer
Thinges to behold, both heere belo
And alſo in the heaven aboue;
7 The needie out of duſt to draw
And eke the poore which helpe nou
His onlie mercie did him moue:

8 And ſo him ſet in high degree,
With princes of great dignitie,
That rule his people with great fath
9 The barren hee doth make to b
And with great ioy her fruit to re
Therefore praiſe yee his holie Nam

PSALME CXIIII.

WHEN Iſrael by Gods addreſſe,
from Pharaohs land was
And Jakobs houſe the ſtrangers lefe,
and in the ſame traine went:
2 In Judah God his glorie ſhewde,
his holineſſe moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare
his kingdome, power, and migh

3 The Sea it ſaw, and ſuddenlie,
as all amaz'd, did flee:
The roaring ſtreames of Jordanes flo
reculed backwardlie.
4 As rammes afraide the mountains
their ſtrength did them forſak
And as the fillie trembling lambes,
their tops did bow and ſhake.

5 What ailde thee Sea, as all amaz
ſo ſuddenlie to flee?
Yee rolling waues of Jordanes floo
why ran yee backwardlie?
6 Why ſhooke ye hils, as rammes a
why did your ſtrength ſo ſha
Why did your tops, as trembling L
for feare quiver and quake?

7 O earth, confesse thy soveraigne Lord,
and dread his mightie hand:
Before the face of Iakobs God,
feare yee both sea and land.
8 I meane the God which from hard rocks
doth cause maine floods appeare:
And from the stonie flint doth make
gush out the fountains cleare.

PSALME CXV.

NOt vnto vs, O Lord;
I say, to vs giue none:
But giue all praise of grace and trueth
vnto thy Name alone.
2 Why shall the Gentiles say
to vs, as in despight;
Where is their God they call vpon?
where is their hearts delight?

3 Doubtlesse our soveraigne God,
in heaven sits on hie:
And worketh what him liketh best;
for all thinges doe can hee.
4 But their idoles and gods,
before whom they doe stand,
Silver and golde they are at most;
the worke even of mens hand.

5 A mouth they haue, speachlesse;
not moving tongue nor lips:
And eyes they haue, but see no whit,
no more than doe dead chips.
6 Eares they haue, and heare not;
as doth the eares of man:
A nose also, but to no vse,
for smell nothing they can.

7 Both hands and feete they haue:
in forme there is no lacke:
But neither touch nor goe they can,
nor yet with throat noyce make.
8 Like vnto them shall bee
the forgers that them frame:
And likewise such are no lesse mad,
which call vpon their name.

9 But thou, O Iſrael,
in God put confidence:
For to all ſuch an aide is hee,
a buckler and defence.
10 And thou tribe of Aaron,
in God put confidence:
For to all ſuch an ayde is hee,
a buckler and defence.

11 All yee that feare the Lord,
in God put confidence:
For to all ſuch an aide is hee,
a buckler and defence.
12 The Lord hath vs in minde,
and will vs bleſſe each one:
The houſe I meane of Iſrael,
and the tribe of Aaron.

13 And bleſſe will hee all them
that feare the *Lord* indeede:
As well the weake, as them of ſtrength,
which ſeeke to him at neede.
14 With graces manifolde,
the Lord will all you bleſſe:
As-well your ſeede, as you your ſelues
with plentie, and increaſe.

15 For yee are deare to him,
that Lord is over all:
Who made both heaven and the earth,
and things both great and ſmall.
16 The heavens are the Lords,
as his owne dwelling place:
But vnto men the earth hee gives,
there-on to tun their race.

17 Surelie they that are dead,
doe not now prayſe the Lord:
Nor ſuch as in the Graue are layde,
doe there-vnto accord.
18 But wee that heere doe liue,
ſhall thanke the Lord alwayes.
With heart & mouth give thanks will we
lyke-wyſe all yee him prayſe.

Pſ.

PSALME CXVI.

I LOVE the Lord, because my voyce,
and prayer heard hath hee:
When in my dayes I call'd on him,
hee bowde his eare to mee.
2 Even when the snares of cruell death,
about beset mee round:
3 When pains of hell me caught, & when
I woe and sorrow found:

4 Vpon the Name of God my Lord,
then did I call, and say;
Deliver thou my soule, O Lord,
I doe thee humblie pray.
5 The Lord is verie mercifull,
and iust is hee also:
And in our God compassion,
doth plentifullie flow.

6 The Lord in safetie doth preserue
all those that simple bee.
I was in wofull miserie,
and hee relieved mee.
7 And now, my soule, sith thou art safe,
returne vnto thy rest:
For largelie, loe, the Lord to thee
his bountie hath exprest.

8 Because thou hast delivered
my soule from deadlie thrall:
My moistned eyes from mournfull teares,
my sliding feete from fall.
9 Before the Lord, I in the land
of life will walke therefore:
10 I did believe, therefore I spake;
for I was troubled sore.

11 I said in my distresse and feare,
that all men liars bee.
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all
his benefites to mee?
13 The whole-some cup of saving health
I thankfullie will take:
And on the Lords Name I will call,
when I my prayer make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vowes
that I haue him behight:
Yea, euen now at this present time,
in all his peoples sight:
15 Right deare and precious in his sight
the Lord doth aye esteeme
The death of all his holie ones,
what euer men doe deeme.

16 Thy seruant, Lord, thy seruant, loe,
I doe my selfe confesse,
And hand-maids son: thou Lord hast broke
the bonds of my distresse.
17 And I will offer vp to thee
a sacrifice of praise:
And I will call vpon the Name
of God the Lord alwayes.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vowes
that I haue him behight:
Yea, now euen at this present time,
in all his peoples sight.
19 Yea, in the courts of Gods owne house,
and in the mids of thee,
O thou Jerusalem, I say:
wherefore the Lord praise yee.

PSALME CXVII.

O PRAISE the Lord, yee Nations all,
Laude him yee people great & small.
2 For why? his grace and tender loue
To vs is great, as wee well proue.
His trueth is constant euermore:
Vnto the Lord sing praise therefore.

PSALME CXVIII.

O GIVE to the Lord all praise & honour,
For hee is gracious and kinde:
Yea, more, his mercie and great fauour
Doth firme abide world without ende.
2 Let Israel now say thus boldlie,
That his mercies for euer dure:
3 And let Aarons whole progenie
Confesse the same stable and sure.

4 Let those that feare God, the now adde
To come and sing to him therefore:

That his great loue and tender kyndneſſe,
Remaineth ſtill for ever-more:
5 For when with troubles I was preſſed,
I then vpon the Lord did call:
Who heard my voyce, and me vp-raiſed,
And ſet at large free from all thrall.

6 The moſt of might who heard my com-
Hee is with me, my part to take: (plaint,
No feare therefore ſhal cauſe me to faint,
Nor ought that man can gainſt me make.
7 The Lord on my ſide doth him retire,
With ſuch as doe mee helpe and aide:
So that I ſhall ſee my iuſt deſire
Vpon my foes, that mee vpbraide.

8 In God to truſt it is farre better,
Than to vaine man to truſt and ſtand:
9 To truſt in God, I ſay, is ſurer,
Than Princes, Lords of Sea and Land.
10 All Nations haue me round cõpaſſed,
With one conſent: yet in Gods Name
By mee they ſhall bee ſoone deſtroyed,
And put to flight, rebuke, and ſhame.

11 They haue me round about incloſed,
Yea, and ſhut vp, with one accord:
Yet they by mee ſhall bee deſtroyed,
Even in the Name of God the Lord.
12 Like Bees they came about me ſwarming
But were as fire of thornes put out:
For in Gods Name, the Ever-living,
I ſhall confound them all, no doubt.

13 Thou haſt, O cruell Adverſarie,
Thruſt ſore at mee, with maine & might,
To cauſe mee fall: but loe, contrarie,
For God hath helpt mee in my right.
14 My ſtrẽgth & ſoꝛce is God, the moſt hie:
Yea, hee my ſong is of pleaſance:
For hee hath beene in all adverſitie,
Mine helper and deliverance.

15 The voyce of ioy & freedome ſhall be
Within the iuſt mans dwelling place:

Saying, Beholde, right valiantlie
The Lords right hãd hath brought to p
16 The hand moſt ſtrong of th
Exalted is now preſentlie: (mig
Of God the Lord the right hand ſtr
Hath done (ſay they) triumphantlie.

17 Away, away, enviers each one:
For yet deaths cup ſhall I not proone
But ſtill ſhall liue, that I may expo
And ſhew abroad Gods works aboue.
18 The Lord my God hath me chaſti
And that right ſore, I muſt confeſſe:
But of his goodneſſe not delivered
Mee vnto death in that diſtreſſe.

19 Open, therefore, to me the gates fa
Which are the gates of righteouſneſſe
That through the ſame I may haue entr
And praiſe the Lord his holineſſe.
20 This is Gods gate, famous and worth
Where-at the righteous enter ſhall.
21 I will thee praiſe, Lord, who haſt he
And my deliverance beene with-all.

22 The ſtone which wholly was refu
And of the builders caſt away,
The ſame layed is now, and placed,
As of the corner chiefe head and ſtay.
23 Which thing is done by th'onlie w
Of God, the Lord, moſt glorious: (
And as a wonder is appearing,
Into our ſight, moſt marveilous.

24 This is of trueth the day moſt hap
Which God hath made of his goodne
Let vs therein bee glad and merrie,
And ſing to God with great gladneſſe.
25 O Lord, I now beſeech and pray
Saue thow the king, and him maintai
Giue him good lucke, & proſperous ſu
O Lord, I yet require againe.
26 Who in the Name of God moſt h
Doth come, hee bleſſed bee alway:

Wee wish also yee may bee happie,
Who in Gods house are night and day.
27 The Lord our God, he is most mightie,
And hath vs given light at last:
Vnto the hornes of th'Altar holie,
Your sacrifice now bind full fast.

28 Thou art the God in whome I glorie;
To thee will I giue praise therefore:
Even thou my God art, therefore will I,
Laude and exalt thee evermore.
29 Giue to the Lord all praise and honour,
For gracious is hee and kinde:
Yea, more, his mercie and great favour,
Doth aye endure, world without ende.

PSALME CXIX.

ALEPH. 1.

2B LESSED are they that perfect are,
and pure in mynde and heart:
Whose lines and conversation
from Gods lawes never start.
2 Blessed are they that giue themselues
his statutes to obserue:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him swerue.

3 Doubtlesse such men goe not astray,
nor doe no wicked thing:
Which stedfastlie walke in his pathes,
without anie wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandement,
that with attentiue heede,
Thy noble and divine precepts,
wee learne, and keepe indeede.

5 Oh, would to God it might thee please
my wayes so to addresse,
That I might both in heart and voyce,
thy lawes keepe, and confesse.
6 So should no shame my lyfe attaint,
whiles I thus set mine eyes:
And bend my minde alwayes to muse
on thy sacred decrees.

7 Then will I praiſe with vp-right h
and magnifie thy Name:
When I ſhall learne thy iudgements
and lyke-wiſe proone the ſame.
8 And whollie will I giue my ſelfe
to keepe thy lawes moſt right:
Forſake mee not for ever, Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

BETH. 2.

9 By what meanes may a young man h
his lyfe learne to amende?
If that hee marke, and keepe thy wo
and there-in his life ſpende.
10 Vnfeignedly I haue thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
Oh, never ſuffer mee, O Lord,
from thy precepts to ſlide.

11 Within mine heart, & ſecret thou
thy words I haue hid ſtill;
That I might not at anie time
offende thy godlie will.
12 Wee magnifie thy Name, O Lord,
and praiſe thee ever-more:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthie fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.

13 My lips haue never ceaſt to preach
and publiſh day and night,
Thy iudgements all which did proce
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy teſtimonies, and thy wayes,
pleaſe mee no leſſe indeede,
Than all the treaſures of the earth,
which worldlings make their m

15 Of thy precepts I will ſtill muſe,
and there-to frame my talke:
As at a marke, ſo will I aime,
thy wayes how I may walke.
16 Mine onlie ioy ſhall bee ſo fixt,
and on thy lawes ſo ſet,
That nothing can mee ſo farre blinde,
that I thy words forget.

17 Grant to thy ſervant now ſuch grace,
as may my life prolong
Thine holie word then will I keepe,
both in mine heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and ſhut vp,
ſo open and make bright:
That of thy law and marveilous works,
I may haue the cleare ſight.

19 I am a ſtranger in this earth,
wandring now heere, now there:
Thy word therefore to mee diſcloſe,
my foot-ſteps for to cleare.
20 My ſoule is raviſht with deſire,
and never is at reſt:
But ſeekes to know thy iudgements high,
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.

21 The prowde men, and malitious,
thou haſt deſtroyde each-one;
And curſed are ſuch as doe not
thine heſts attende vpon.
22 Lord, turne from mee rebuke & ſhame,
which wicked men conſpire:
For I haue kept thy covenants,
with zeale as hote as fire.

23 The Princes great in counſell ſate,
and did againſt mee ſpeake:
But then thy ſervant thought how hee
thy ſtatutes might not breake:
24 For why? thy covenants are my ioy,
and my great hearts ſolace;
They ſerue in ſtead of counſellers,
my matters for to paſſe.

DALETH. 4.

25 I am, alace, as brought to graue,
and almoſt turnde to duſt:
Reſtore therefore my lyfe againe,
as thy promiſe is iuſt.
26 My wayes when I acknowledged,
with mercie thou didſt heare:
Heare now eftſoones, and mee inſtruct,
thy lawes to loue and feare.

27 Teach me once throughlie for to know
thy precepts, and thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them vp in store.
28 My soule I feele so sore oppresst,
that it melteth for griefe:
According to thy word therefore,
haste, Lord, to sende reliefe.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips,
let thy grace mee defende:
And that I may learne thee to loue,
thine holie law mee sende.
30 The way of trueth, both straight and sure,
I haue chosen and found: (sure,
I set thy iudgements mee before,
which keepe mee safe and sound.

31 Since then, O Lord, I force my selfe,
thy covenants to embrace:
Let mee therefore haue no rebuke,
nor checke in any case.
32 Then will I runne with ioyfull cheare,
where thy word doth mee call:
When thou hast set mine heart at large,
and rid mee out of thrall.

HE. 5.

33 Instruct mee, Lord, in the right trade
of thy statutes divine:
And it to keepe even to the ende
mine heart I will inclyne.
34 Grant mee the knowledge of thy law,
and I shall it obey:
With heart and minde, and all my might,
I will it keepe, I say.

35 In the right path of thy precepts
guide mee, Lord, I require:
None other pleasure doe I wish,
nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline mine heart thy lawes to keepe,
and covenants to embrace;
And from all filthie avarice,
Lord, shield me with thy grace.

37 From vaine deſire, and worldlie luſts,
turne backe mine eyes and ſight:
Giue mee the ſprite of life, and power
to walke thy wayes a-right.
38 Confirme thy gracious promiſe, Lord,
which thou haſt made to mee,
Who am thy ſervant, and doe loue
and feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and ſhame, which I ſo feare,
from mee, O Lord, expell:
For thou doeſt iudge with equitie,
and therein doeſt excell.
40 Beholde, mine hearts deſire is bent,
thy lawes to keepe for aye:
Lord, ſtrengthen mee ſo with thy grace,
that it performe I may.

V A V. 6.

41 Thy mercies great and manifolde,
let mee obtaine, O Lord.
Thy ſaving-health let mee enioy,
according to thy word.
42 So ſhall I ſtop the ſlandrous mouthes
of lewde men and vniuſt:
For in thy faithfull promiſes
ſtands my comfort and truſt.

43 The word of trueth with-in my mouth
let ever ſtill bee preſt:
For in thy iudgements wonderfull
mine hope doth ſtand and reſt.
44 And while that breath within my breſt
doth naturall life preſerue:
Yea, till this world ſhall bee diſſolv'd,
thy lawes will I obſerue.

45 So walke will I, as ſet at large,
and made free from all dread:
Becauſe I ſought how for to keepe
thy precepts, and thy rede.
46 Thy noble acts I will deſcribe,
as things of moſt great fame:
Even before kings I will them blaze,
and ſhrinke no whit for ſhame.

47 I will

47 I will reioyce then to obey
thy worthie hefts and will:
Which evermore *I* haue lov'd beſt,
and ſo will loue them ſtill.
48 Mine hands will I lift to thy lawes,
which *I* haue dearlie ſought:
And practiſe thy commandements,
I will in deede and thought.

ZAIN. 7.

49 Thy promiſe which thou mad'ſt to me
thy ſervant, Lord, remember:
For there-in haue I put my truſt
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort, and my ioy,
when troubles me aſſayle:
For were my life not by thy word,
my lyfe would ſoone mee fayle.

51 The prowde, & ſuch as God contemne,
ſtill made of mee a ſcorne:
Yet would I not thy law forſake,
as hee that was forlorne: (worth,
52 But call'd to minde, Lord, thy good
ſhewde to our fathers olde:
Where-by *I* felt the ioy ſurmount
my griefe an hundreth folde.

53 But yet, alace, for feare I quake,
ſeeing how wicked men
Thy law forſooke, and did procure
thy iudgements, who knows when?
54 And as for mee, *I* fram'd my ſongs,
thy ſtatutes to exalt:
When I amongſt the ſtrangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan mee aſſault.

55 *I* thought vpon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others ſleepe:
As for thy law, *I* it obey,
and ever will it keepe.
This grace I did obtaine, becauſe
thy covenants ſweet and deare
did embrace, and alſo keepe,
with reverence, and with feare.

HETH. 8.

57 O God, who art my part and lot,
my comfort, and my ſtay:
I haue decreede, and promiſed,
thy law to keepe alway.
58 Mine earneſt heart did humblie ſue,
in preſence of thy face:
As thou therefore haſt promiſed,
Lord, grant mee of thy grace.

59 My life I haue examined,
and tryde my ſecret heart:
Which to thy ſtatutes cauſed mee
my feete ſtraight to convert.
60 I did not ſtay, nor linger long,
as they that ſloathfull are:
But haſtilie thy lawes to keepe,
I did my ſelfe beware.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men,
haue made of mee their prey:
Yet would I not thy lawes forget,
nor from thee goe aſtray.
62 Thy righteous iudgement towards me,
ſo great is, and ſo hie:
That even at mid-night will I riſe,
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them,
which feare thee in their heart:
And neither will for loue or dread,
from thy commandements ſtart.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, moſt plenteouſlie
doe all the world fulfill:
Oh, teach mee how I may obey
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

TETH. 9.

65 According to thy promiſe, Lord,
ſo haſt thou with mee dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundrie ſorts
haue I thy ſervant felt.
66 Teach mee al-wayes to iudge a-right,
and giue mee knowledge ſure:
For certainlie beliewe I doe,
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didſt touch me with thy rod,
I err'd, and went aſtray:
But now I keepe thine holie word,
and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giveſt moſt liberallie:
Thine ordinances how to keepe,
therefore, O *Lord*, teach mee.

69 The prowde, & wicked men, haue forg'd
againſt mee manie a lie:
Yet thy commandements ſtill obſerue
with all mine heart will *I*.
70 Their hearts are ſwolne with worldly wealth
as greaſe ſo are they fat:
But in thy law *I* doe delight,
and nothing ſeeke but that.

71 O happie time, may I well ſay,
when thou didſt me correct!
For as a guide to learne thy lawes
thy rod did mee direct.
72 So that to mee thy word and law,
is dearer manifolde,
Than thouſands great of Silver and Golde
or ought that can bee tolde.

I O D. 10.

73 Seeing thine hands haue made me, Lord,
to bee thy creature,
Grant knowledge lykewiſe how to learne
to put thy lawes in vre.
74 So they that feare thee, ſhall reioyce
when ever they mee ſee:
Becauſe I haue learn'd by thy word,
to put my truſt in thee.

75 Whẽwith thy rods the world is plagued
I know the cauſe is iuſt:
So when thou doeſt correct me, Lord,
the cauſe iuſt needs be muſt.
76 Now of thy goodneſſe I thee pray,
ſome comfort to me ſende:
As thou to me thy ſervant heght'ſt,
ſo from all ill me ſhende.

77 Thy tender mercies powre on mee,
and I ſhall ſurelie liue:
For ioy and conſolation both
thy lawes to mee doe giue.
78 Confound the prowd, whoſe falſe preſence,
is, me for to deſtroy:
But as for me, thine heſts to know,
I will my ſelfe imploy.

79 Who ſo with reverence doe thee feare,
to me let them retire:
And ſuch as doe thy covenants know,
and them alone deſire.
80 Mine heart with-out all wavering
let on thy lawes bee bent:
That no confuſion come to mee,
whereby I ſhould be ſhent.

CAPH. 11.

81 My ſoule doth faint, and ceaſeth not
thy ſaving-health to crave:
And for thy words ſake ſtill I truſt
mine hearts deſire to haue.
82 Mine eyes doe faile, with looking for
thy word; and thus I ſay,
Oh, when wilt thou me comfort, Lord?
why doeſt thou thus delay?

83 As a ſkin-bottle in the ſmoake,
ſo am I parcht, and dryde:
Yet will I not out of mine heart
let thy commandements ſlyde.
84 Alace, how long ſhall I yet liue,
before I ſee the houre,
That on my foes, which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt powre?

85 Preſumptuous men haue digged pits,
thinking to make me ſure:
Thus contrarie againſt thy law,
mine hurt they doe procure.
86 But thy commandements are all true,
and cauſeleſſe they me grieue:
To thee therefore, I doe complaine,
that thou ſhouldſt me releeue.

87 Almoſt

87 Almoſt they had me cleane deſtroy'd,
and brought me quite to ground;
Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode,
and there-in ſuccour found.
88 Reſtore me, Lord, againe to life,
(for thy mercies excell)
And ſo I ſhall thy covenants keepe,
till death my life expell.

LAMED. 12.

89 In heaven, Lord, where thou doeſt dwell,
thy word is ſtabliſht ſure,
And ſhall for all eternitie
faſt graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy trueth abides,
as doth the earth witneſſe,
whoſe ground-work thou haſt laid ſo ſure
as no tongue can expreſſe.

91 Even to this day, we may well ſee,
how all things perſevere:
According to thine ordinance;
for all things thee revere:
92 Had it not bene, that in thy law
my ſoule had comfort ſought,
Long time ere now, in my diſtreſſe,
I had bene brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye
in memorie keepe faſt:
By them thou haſt my life reſtor'd,
when I was at laſt caſt.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onlie thine:
Saue me, therefore, for to thy lawes
mine eares and heart incline.

95 The wicked men doe ſeeke my bane,
and there-to lye in waite;
But I the while conſidered
thy noble acts, and great.
96 I ſee no-thing in this wide world,
at length which hath not ende:
But thy commandements, and thy word,
beyond all ends extend.

97 What great desire, and fervent loue
doo I beare to thy law!
All the day long my whole deuise
is onlie on thy law.
98 Thy word hath taught me farre to pas
my foes in policie:
For still I keepe it as a thing
of most excellencie.

99 My teachers, which did me instruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Because I doe thy covenants keepe,
and them to others tell.
100 In wisedome I doe passe also
the ancient men indeede:
And all because to keepe thy lawes,
I holde it aye best reede.

101 My feete I haue restrained eke
from everie evil way:
Because that I continuallie
thy word might keepe, I say.
102 I haue not swerv'd from thy iudgements,
nor yet shrunke anie deale:
For why? thou hast me taught there-by,
to liue godlie, and well.

103 Oh, Lord, how sweet vnto my taste,
find I thy word al-way!
Doutlesse none honey in my mouth
feele ought so sweet I may.
104 Thy lawes haue me much wisdom learnd
that vtterlie I hate
All wicked and vngodlie wayes,
in everie kinde or rate.

NVN. 14.

105 Even as a lanterne to my feete,
so doth thy word shine bright:
And to my pathes, where ever I goe,
it is a flaming light.
106 I haue both sworne, and will performe,
most certainlie, doubtlesse,
That I will keepe thy iudgements iust,
and them in life expresse.

107 Affliction hath me sore oppreſt,
and brought me to deaths doore
O Lord, as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore.
108 The offrings which with heart & wi
moſt franklie I thee giue,
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy iudgements liue.

109 My ſoule is aye ſo in mine hand,
that dangers it aſſaile:
Yet doe I not thy law forget,
nor it to keepe will faile.
110 Al-though the wicked laide their ne
to catch me at a bray,
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once ſwerue, or goe aſtray.

111 Thy law ſo haue I claim'd al-way,
as mine owne heritage:
And why? for there-in I delight,
and ſet my whole courage.
112 For ever-more I haue bene bent
thy ſtatutes to fulfill:
Even ſo like-wiſe vnto the ende,
I will continue ſtill.

SAMECH. 15.

113 The craftie thoughts, & double hearts
I doe al-wayes deteſt:
But as for thy law, and precepts,
I lov'd them ever beſt.
114 Thou art mine hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield of ſtrong defence:
Therefore haue I thy promiſes
looke for with patience.

115 Goe to, therefore, ye wicked men,
depart from me anone:
For the commandements will I keepe
of God my Lord alone
116 As thou haſt promiſ'd, ſo performe,
that death me not aſſaile:
Nor let mine hope abuſe me ſo,
that through diſtruſt I quaile.

117 Vp

117 Vp-hold me, and I ſhalbe ſafe,
for ought they doe or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take
will I, both night and day.
118 Thou haſt tred ſuch vnder thy feet,
as doe thy ſtatutes breake:
For nought availes their ſubtiltie;
their counſell is but weake.

119 Like droſſe thou caſts the wicked out,
where ever they be or dwell;
Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes
loue nothing halfe ſo well.
120 My fleſh, alace, is tane with feare,
as though it were benumb'd:
For when I ſee thy iudgements iuſt,
I am as one aſton'd.

AIN. 16.

121 If doe the thing that lawfull is,
and giue to all men right:
Reſigne me not to them that would
oppreſſe me with their might.
122 But for thy ſervant ſuretie bee,
in that thing that is good:
That proude men giue me not the foyle,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind,
thine health ſo much I craue:
And eke thy righteous promiſe, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſaue.
124 Intreat thy ſervant lovinglie,
and favour to him ſhow:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt excellencie,
teach me alſo to know.

125 Thine humble ſervant, Lord, I am;
oh, grant me t'vnderſtand,
How by thy ſtatutes I may know
beſt what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for trueth is quite decay'd:
Thy law likewiſe they haue tranſgreſt,
and none againſt them ſaid.

127 This is the cause wherefore I l
thy lawes better than gold,
Or iewels fine, which are esteem'd
most costlie to be sold.
128 I thought thy precepts all most
and so them laid in store:
All craftie and malicious wayes,
I doe abhorre therefore.

PE. 17.

129 Thy covenants are most wonder
and full of things profound:
My soule therefore doth keepe them
when they are tryde and found.
130 When men first enter in thy word
they finde a light most cleare:
And yerie idiots vnderstand,
when they it reade or heare.

131 For ioy I haue both gap'd & breath
to know thy Commandment:
That I might guide my life thereby,
I sought what thing it meant.
132 With mercie and compassion, Lord,
beholde me from above:
As thou art wont to beholde such
as thy Name feare and love.

133 Direct my foot-steps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquitie
thy servant over-throw.
134 From slandrous tongues, and dead
preserue & keepe me sure: (harm
Thy precepts then will I obserue,
and put them eke in vre.

135 Thy countenance, which doth surmount
the Sun in his bright hew,
Let shine on me, and by thy Law
reach me what to eschew.
136 Out of mine eyes great floods gush
of drierie teares, & fell: (out
When I beholde how wicked men
thy Law keepe never a deale.

137

137 In everie point, Lord, thou art iuſt,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou doeſt ſentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous iudge.
138 To tender right, and flee from guile,
are two chiefe points and hie:
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy Law
commanded vs ſtraitlie.

139 With zeale & wrath I am conſum'd,
and euen pined away,
To ſee my foes thy words forget,
for ought that I doe may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as anie heart can deeme:
And I thy ſervant nothing more
doe loue, or yet eſteeme.

141 And though I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree:
Yet doe I not thine heſts forget,
nor ſhrinke away from thee.
142 Thy righteouſneſſe, Lord, is moſt iuſt,
for ever to endure:
Alſo thy Law is trueth it ſelfe,
moſt conſtant, and moſt pure.

143 Trouble and griefe haue ceaſd on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet doe I ſtill of thy precepts,
delight to heare and know.
144 The righteouſneſſe of thy iudgements,
doth laſt for evermore:
Then teach them me, for euen in them,
my life lyeth vp in ſtore.

KOPH. 19.

145 With ſe vent heart I call'd & cride,
now anſwere me, O Lord:
That thy commandements to obſerue,
I may fullie accord.
146 To thee, my God, I make my ſute,
with moſt humble requeſt:
Saue me, therefore, and I will keepe
thy precepts, and thine heſt.

147 To

147 To thee I cry even in the mo
before the day waxe light:
Because that I haue in thy word
my confidence whole plight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by
and ere the day I wake:
That by deviſing of thy word,
I might ſome comfort take.

149 Incline thine eares to heare my
and pittie on me take:
As thou waſt wont, ſo iudge me, Lo
leſt life me ſhould forſake.
150 My foes draw neare, and doe pre
my death maliciouſlie,
Which from thy Law are farre gone
and ſtraide from it lewdlie.

151 Therefore, O Lord, approach
for need doth ſo require: (ne
And all thy precepts true they are,
then helpe, I thee deſire.
152 By thy commandements I haue le
not now, but long agoe,
That they remaine for evermore,
thou haſt them grounded ſo.

RESH. 20.

153 My trouble and affliction,
conſider and beholde:
Deliver me, for of thy law
I ever take faſt holde.
154 Defend my good and righteous ca
with ſpeed me ſuccour ſend;
From death, as thou haſt promiſed,
Lord, keepe me and defende.

155 As for the wicked, farre they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy ſtatutes k
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I
what tongue can them attaine?
And as thou haſt me indgde ere now,
ſo let me life obtaine.

157 Tho

157 Though manie men doe trouble me,
and persecute most sore:
Yet from thy lawes I never shrunke,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And trueth it is, for griefe I die,
when I these traytors see:
Because they keepe no whit thy word,
nor yet seeke to know thee.

159 Beholde, for I doe loue thy Lawes,
with heart most glad and faine:
As thou art good and gracious, Lord,
restore my life againe.
160 What thy word doth decree, must be,
and so it hath bene ever.
Thy righteous iudgements are also
most true, and decay never.

SCHIN. 21.

161 Princes haue sought with crueltie,
causelesse to make me crouch:
But all in vaine, for of thy word
the feare did mine heart touch.
162 And certainlie euen of thy word,
I was more merrie and glad:
Than he that of rich spoiles and preyes,
great store and plentie had.

163 As for all lies, and falsitie,
I hate most and detest:
For why? thine holie law doe I
aboue all things loue best.
164 Seaue times a-day I praise thee, Lord,
singing with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts, and wonderfull,
so cause me to reioice.

165 Great peace & rest shall all such haue
which doe thy statutes loue:
No danger shall their quyet state
impaire, or once remoue.
166 Mine only health, and comfort, Lord,
I looke for at thine hand:
And therefore haue I done those things
which thou didst me command.

167 Thy

167 Thy lawes haue bene mine exercise
vvhich my soule most desired:
So much my loue to them was bent,
that nought else I required.
168 Thy Statutes, and Commandements
I kept, thou knowst, a right:
For all the things that I haue done,
are present in thy sight.

TAV. 22.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry
before thy face appeare:
And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach me thee to feare.
170 Myne humble Supplication,
to Thee let find accesse:
And grant me, Lord, deliverance,
for so is Thy Promise.

171 Then shal my lips thy praises speake
after most ample sorte;
When thou thy statutes hast me taught
vvhere-in stands my comfort.
172 My tongue shal sing & preach thy word
and on this wise say shall;
Gods famous Acts, and noble Lawes,
are iust, and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thine hand, I thee beseech
and speedily me saue:
For thy Commandements to obserue,
chosen, O Lord, I haue.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crane helpe
for other know I none:
And in thy Law, and nothing else,
I doe delight alone.

175 Grant me, therfore, long dayes to liue
THY NAME to magnify:
And of Thy Iudgements mercifull,
let me Thy Fauour try.
176 For I vvas lost, and vvent astray
much like a vvandring Sheepe:
Oh, seeke me, for, I haue not sayld
Thy Commandements to keepe.

PSALME CXX.

IN Trouble and in Thrall,
Vnto the LORD I call,
And He doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I say,
From Liars Lips alway,
And Tongues of false report.
3 What vantage, or what thing,
Getst thou thus for to sting,
Thou false and flattering liar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt, I weene,
No lesse than Arrowes keene,
Of hote consuming fire.

5 Alace, too long I slacke,
Within these tents so blacke,
(Which Kedars are by name)
By whom the folke elect,
And all of Isaacks sect,
Are put to open shame.
6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make,
And set a quiet life.
7 But when my word was tolde,
Causeless I was controlde,
By them that would haue strife.

PSALME CXXI.

I LIFT mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I doe attende,
That succour God me seude.
2 The mightie God me succour will,
Which heaven and earth framed,
And all things therein named.
3 Thy foot from slip he will preserue,
And will thee safelie keepe,
For he will never sleepe.
4 Loe, he that Israel doth conserue,
No sleepe at all can him catch,
But his eyes shall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrand alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever.
6 The Sun shall thee not partch by day,
Nor the Moone (not halfe so bright)

Shall with colde thee hurt by night.
7 The Lord will keepe thee from dis
And will thy life sure saue:
And thou also shalt haue,
8 In all thy businesse good successe,
Where ever thou goest in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

PSALME CXXII.

I DID in heart reioyce,
To heare the peoples voyce,
In offering so willinglie.
2 For let vs vp, say they,
And in the Lords house pray.
Thus spake the tolke full lovinglie.
3 Our feete which wandred wide,
Shall in Gods house abyde.
O thou Ierusalem full faire:
Which art full seemelie set,
Much like a citie neat,
The like whereof is not else-where.

4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord,
Are thither bent, their way to take.
So God before did tell,
That there his Israell
Their prayers should together make.
5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this respect,
To set foorth iustice orderlie.
Which thrones right to maintaine,
To Dauids house pertaine,
His seate to iudge accordinglie.

6 To pray let vs not cease,
For Ierusalems peace:
Thy friends God prosper mightilie:
7 Peace be thy walles about,
And prosper thee throughout
Thy Palaces continuallie.
8 I wish thy prosperous state,
For my poore brethrens sake,
That comfort haue by meanes of thee.
9 Gods house doth me all loue.

Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwayes as lyes in mee.

PSALME CXXIII.

O LORD, that heaven doeſt poſſeſſe,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as the ſervant liſteth his,
his maſters hands to ſee:
2 As hand-maids watch their miſtres hāds
ſome grace for to atchieue,
So we beholde the *Lord* our God,
till he doe vs forgiue.

3 Lord, grant vs thy compaſſion,
and mercie in thy ſight:
For we be fill'd and overcome
with hatred and deſpight.
4 Our mindes be ſtuft with great rebuke:
the rich, and worldlie wiſe,
Doe make of vs their mocking ſtocke:
the prowde doe vs deſpiſe.

PSALME CXXIIII.

NOW Iſrael
may ſay, and that truelie;
If that the Lord
had not our cauſe maintaind,
2 If that the Lord
had not our right ſuſtain'd,
When all the world,
againſt vs furiouſlie,
Made their vproares,
and ſaid we ſhould all die:

3 Now long agoe,
they had devour'd vs all,
And ſwallow'd quicke,
for ought that we could deeme:
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteeme.
4 And as the floods
with mightie force doe fall:
So had they now
our life even brought to thrall.
5 The raging ſtreames,
moſt prowde in roaring noyce,

Had long agoe
over-whelm'd vs in the deepe;
6 But loved be God,
which doth vs ſafelie keepe
From bloodie teeth,
and their moſt cruell voice,
Which as a prey,
to eate vs would reioyce.

7 Even as the bird
out of the foulers grinne,
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it fares with vs;
Broke are their nets,
and we haue ſcaped thus.
8 God that made heaven
and earth, is our helpe then;
His Name hath ſaved
vs from thoſe wicked men.

PSALME CXXV.

SVCH as in God the Lord doe t
As mount Sion ſhall firmelie ſ
And be remooved at no hand.
The Lord will count them right an
So that they ſhall be ſure,
For ever to endure.

2 As mightie mountaines, hudge and
Ieruſalem about doth cloſe;
So will the Lord be vnto thoſe
Who on his Godlie vvill doe wai
Such are to him full deare;
They never needе to feare.

3 For though the righteous trye de
By making wicked men his rod,
Leſt they throgh griefe forſake th
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.
4 Giue, Lord, to thoſe thy l
Whoſe hearts are true and

5 But as for ſuch as turne aſide
By crooked wayes, which they out
The Lord will ſurelie bring to n

With workers vile they ſhall abide?
But peace with Iſrael
For ever-more ſhall dwell.

PSALME CXXVI.

WHEN that the Lord
againe his Sion had foorth broght
From bondage great,
and alſo ſeruitude extreame,
His worke was ſuch,
as did ſurmount mans heart & thoughts
So that we were
much lik to them that vſe to dreame.
Our mouthes were
with laughter filled then;
And eke our tongues
did ſhew vs ioyfull men.

2 The heathen folke,
were forced then this to confeſſe:
How that the Lord,
for them alſo great things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confeſſe no leſſe:
Wherefore to ioy
we haue good cauſe, as we begunne.
4 O Lord, goe foorth,
thou canſt our bondage ende:
As to deſarts
thy flowing riuers ſende,
5 Full true it is,
that they which ſowe with teares in-deede,
A time will come,
when they ſhall reape with mirth and ioy.
6 They went and wept,
in bearing of their precious ſeede;
For that their foes
full often-times did them annoy:
But their returne
with ioy they ſhall ſure ſee:
Their ſheaues home bring,
and not impeded be.

PSALME CXXVII.

EXCEPT the Lord the houſe doe make,
And there-vnto doe ſet his hand,

What men doe build, it cannot ſtan
Like-wiſe in vaine men vnder-take,
Cities and holds to watch and wat
Except the Lord be their ſafe-guar

2 Though ye riſe earelie in the mor
And ſo at night goe late to bed:
Feeding full hardlie with browne bre
Yet were your labour loſt and worne,
But they whom God doth loue and k
Receiue all things with quiet ſleepe.

3 Therefore marke well, when ever ye
That men haue heires t'enioy their la
It is the gift of Gods owne hand.
For God himſelfe doth multiplie
Of his great liberalitie
The bleſſing of poſteritie.

4 And when the children come to
They grow in ſtrength and actiuenes
In perſon and in comlineſſe:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage,
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arme,
Flieth not ſo ſwift, nor doth like har

5 Oh, well is him that hath his qui
Furniſht with ſuch artillerie:
For when in perill he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall never ſhake nor ſhiver
When that he pleads before the iud
Againſt his foes which beare him gr

PSALME CXXVIII.

BLESSED art thou that feareſt G
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eate,
happie art thou, I ſay.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thine houſe
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out.
Thy children ſtand like Olive plants,
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God
and he ſhall let thee ſee

5 The promiſed Ieruſalem,
and his felicitie.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great ioyes encreaſe:
And like-wiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperitie, and peace.

PSALME CXXIX.

OF Iſraell,
this may now be the ſong,
2 Even from my youth,
my foes haue oft me noyed:
A thouſand illes,
ſince I was tender and young,
They haue me wrought,
yet was I not deſtroyed.

3 As yet I beare,
the marks in bone and ſhinne,
That one would thinke,
that the plow-men, with their plowes,
Vpon my backe,
haue made their balkes farre in,
For like plowde ground,
even ſo I haue long furrowes,

4 But yet the Lord,
who doth all things iuſtlie,
Hath cut the ropes,
and ſo ſtaide the wickeds rage.
5 Even ſo ſhall all
ſuch periſh ſhamefullie,
Which hate Sion,
or wiſh it anie domage.

6 All ſuch men ſhall
be like the graſſe that growes
Vpon the walles,
or toppes of houſes moſt hie:
Which ſuddenlie,
ere one beware, withreth,
So that no fruite,
on ſuch hearbes can gathred bee.
7 Never man ſaw,
that anie mower mowde,

Such graſſe as that,
or thereof his hand did fill:
Much leſſe that he,
which gleaneth of that is ſowde,
Vnder his arme,
bare ſomething his houſe vntill.

8 Nor yet that he,
that paſſeth by the way,
Sayth to the reapers,
God ſaue you, or, God ſpeede,
No, no man doth,
wiſh them good lucke, I ſay,
Or pray that God, (me
would for their worke ſende t

PSALME CXXX.

LORD, to thee I make my moane,
When dangers me oppreſſe:
I call, I ſigh, plaine, and groane,
Truſting to finde releaſe.
2 Heare now, O Lord, my requeſt,
For it is full due time:
And let thine eares aye be preſt
Vnto this prayer of mine.

3 O Lord my God, if thou wey
Our ſinnes, and them perufe,
Who ſhall then eſcape, and ſay,
I can my ſelfe excuſe?
4 But, Lord, thou art merciſull,
And turn'ſt to vs thy grace;
That we with hearts moſt careſull
Should feare before thy face:

5 In God I put my whole truſt,
My ſoule waites on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt iuſt,
And I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoule to God hath regarde,
Wiſhing for him alway;
More than they that watch and warde,
To ſee the dawning day.
7 Let Iſrael then boldlie
In the Lord put his truſt;

He is that God of mercie;
That his deliver must.
8 For he it is, that must saue
Israel from his sinne:
And all such as surelie haue
Their confidence in him.

PSALME CXXXI.

LORD, I am not puft vp in minde,
I haue no scornfull eye;
I doe not exercise my selfe
in thinges that are too hie.

2 But as a childe that wained is,
even from his mothers brest;
So haue I, Lord, behav'd my selfe,
in silence and in rest.

3 O Israel, trust in the Lord,
let him be all thy stay:
From this time foorth for evermore,
from age, to age, I say.

PSALME CXXXII.

OF David, Lord, in minde record,
And eke of his afflictions all:
2 Who sware an oath vnto the Lord,
And made a solemne vow with-all:
Saying to Jaakobs mightie God,
3 This promise, Lord, to thee I make,
Mine house not enter in will I,
4 Nor rest vp-on my couch will take;
Nor once giue sleepe vnto mine eye,
Or yet mine eye-lids close from wake:

5 Vntill I for the Lord provide,
And finde some place his owne to bee;
Where Jaakobs mightie God may bide,
And plant his house eternallie,
There to remaine from time to tide,
6 Beholde, this same then heare did we;
In Ephrata that fruitfull ground:
Which is right pleasant vnto thee,
And haue thy dwelling-place out sourd,
Within the forrest fields to be,

7 Thy tabernacles there once pigh
To worship thee we will be preſt,
Before thy foote-ſtoole there in figh
8 Ariſe therefore come to thy re
Thou, and the arke of thy great migh
9 Let righteouſneſſe thy prieſts embr
A precious garment it them make.
Giue to thine holie one ſolace:
10 And for thy ſervant Davids ſake,
Refuſe not thine anointeds face.

11 To David God in trueth did ſwea
And ſure hee will performe that thing
Saying, Doubtleſſe I will vp-reare,
The fruite that of thy wombe ſhall ſpri
Vpon thy throne the rule to beare
12 If that thy ſonnes my bond retai
And from my lawes abacke not flit,
Which I them learne, this grace aga
Will I them ſhew, their ſonnes ſhall
Vpon thy ſeate, aye to remaine.

13 For God hath choſen mount Sio
Where to abide him liketh well:
14 Saying, This is my reſt alone,
For ever-more I heere will dwell;
My whole delight is ſet there-on.
15 I doubtleſſe will her victuals bl
Her poore with bread eke ſatiſfie; (n
16 And cloathe her prieſts with healt
Yea, all her good men cauſe will I
To ſhout and cry for ioyfulneſſe.
17 My ſervant Davids horne of migh
In her will I make bud and ſpring:
For I ordained haue a light,
To mine anointed CHRIST & KING
(There to remaine in all mens ſight.)
18 But I will cloathe his enemies
With vile reproach, rebuke, and ſham
Whereas his Crowne imperiall,
Vnto his honour and great fame,
Vpon his head ſtill flowriſh ſhall.

PSALME CXXXiii.

HOW happie a thing it is,
and ioyfull for to ſee,

Brethren together fast to hold
the band of Amitie!
2 It calles to mind that sweet perfume,
and that costlie ointement,
Which on the sacrificers head
by Gods precept was spent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout:
And finallie, it did run downe,
his ritch attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drinke
the dew of Hermon Hill:
And Sion with her silver drops,
the fields with fruit doth fill:

4 Even so the Lord doth powre on them
his blessings manifold,
Whose hearts & minds without all guile,
this knot doth keepe and hold.

PSALME CXXXIV.

BEHOLDE, and haue regard,
ye Servants of the LORD:
Which in His House by Night doe watch,
praise Him with one accord.

2 Lift vp your Hands on hie,
vnto His holie Place:
And giue the LORD His praises due,
His Benefites embrace.

3 For why? the LORD who did
both Earth and Heaven frame,
Doth Sion blesse, and will conserue
for evermore the same.

PSALME CXXXV.

UNTO the Name of GOD the LORD,
giue praise with one accord:
O praise him still, all ye that be
the servants of the Lord.
2 Extoll his praise, all ye that stand
within the house of God:
All ye that in his courts remaine,
his praise declare abroad.

3 Praiſe ye the Lord, for he is good:
ſing praiſes to his NAME.
It is a comelie and good thing,
alwayes to doe the ſame.
4 For God hath choſen Iacob our,
his verie owne you ſee:
So hath he choſen Iſrael,
his treaſure for to be.

5 For this I know aſſuredlie,
the Lord is verie great:
And that he hath abone all Gods,
his dwelling place and ſeat.
6 For what-ſo-ever pleaſeth him,
that hath he brought about:
In heaven, in earth, and in the ſea,
yea, all the depths throughout.

7 He from the earth the clouds doth bring,
the lightnings and the raine
He maketh elſe, and windes to come
from whence they did remaine.
8 He ſmote the firſt-borne of each thing
in Egypt that tooke reſt:
He ſpared there no living thing,
the man, nor yet the beaſt,

9 O Egypt, he in midſt of thee
hath made his wonders fall,
On Pharaoh, thy cruell king,
and on his ſervants all.
10 He ſundrie people brought to nought,
deſtroying them out-right.
And manie kinges he ſlew alſo,
that were of power and might.

11 As Sihon, that ſome-time was lord
and King of Amorites:
And Og, the King of Baſan land,
with all the Canaanites:
12 And gaue their land to Iſrael,
an heritage, we ſee:
To Iſrael His choſen Folke,
their heritage to be.

13 Thy Name, O LORD, ſhall ſtill endure;
and Thy memoriall,
Throughout all Generations,
that are, or ever ſhall.
14 The Lord will ſurelie iudge aright,
his people all indeed:
And to his ſervants favour ſhew
will he in time of need.

15 The idoles of the Heathen all,
throughout their Coaſts & Lands,
Of Silver, and of Gold they be,
the worke even of mens hands.
16 For mouths they haue, & ſpeak no whit,
and eyes, but may not ſee:
17 So haue they eares, but nothing heare,
and breathleſſe whollie be.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that ſo doe ſet them foorth:
And like-wiſe thoſe that truſt in them,
or think to be ought worth.
19 O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

20 All ye that be of Levies houſe,
praiſe ye like-wiſe the Lord:
And all that ſtand in awe of him,
praiſe him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe,
the praiſe of God the Lord:
Which dwelleth in Ieruſalem,
praiſe him with one accord.

PSALME CXXXVI.

LAVDE the Lord benigne,
Whoſe mercies laſt for aye.
2 Giue thanks, and praiſes ſing,
To God of Gods, I ſay:
For certainlie,
His mercies dure,
Both ſtrong and ſure,
Eternallie.

3 The Lord of lords praiſe ye,
VVhoſe mercies aye doe dure.
4 Great wonders onlie he
Doth worke by his great power:
For certainlie, &c.

5 VVhich Lord omnipotent,
By his great wiſdome hie,
The heavenlie firmament
Did frame, as we may ſee:
For certainlie, &c.

6 Yea, he the heavie charge,
Of all the earth did ſtreach,
And on the waters large,
The ſame he did out-reach:
For certainlie, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For why? his loue is aye:
8 Such as the Sun, we ſee,
To guide the lightſome day:
For certainlie, &c.

9 And eke the Moone ſo cleare,
VVhich ſhineth in our ſight:
And ſtarres that doe appeare,
To guide the darkſome night:
For certainlie, &c.

10 VVith grieuous plagues and ſore,
All Egypt ſmote he than:
Their firſt-borne leſſe and more,
He ſlew of beaſt and man:
For certainelie, &c.

11 And from amidſt their land,
His Iſrael foorth brought:
12 Which he with mightie hand,
And ſtretched arme hath wrought:
For certainlie, &c.

13 The Sea he cut in two,
Which ſtood vp like a wall:

14 And made through it to goe
His choſen children all:
For certainlie, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then
The prowde king Pharao:
With his hudge hoaſte of men,
And chariots eke alſo:
For certainlie, &c.

16 VVho led through wilderneſſe,
His people ſafe and ſound.
And for his loue endleſſe,
17 Great kinges he brought to grounde
For certainlie, &c.

18 And ſlew with puiſſant hand,
Kinges mightie, and of fame:
19 *As* of Amorites land,
Sihon the king by name:
For certainlie, &c.
20 And Og the giant large,
Of Baſan king alſo:
21 VVhoſe land for heritage,
He gaue his people tho:
For certainlie, &c.

22 Even vnto *Iſrael*,
His ſervant deare, I ſay,
He gaue the ſame to dwell,
And there abide for aye:
For certainlie, &c.

23 To minde he did vs call,
In our moſt baſe degree:
24 And from oppreſſours all,
In ſafetie ſet vs free:
For certainlie, &c.

25 All fleſh on earth abroad,
VVith food he doth fulfill:
26 VVherefore of heaven the God,
To laude be it your will,
For certainlie, &c.

PSAL

PSALME CXXXVII.

WHEN as we ſate in Babylon,
the riuers round about:
And in remembrance of Sion,
the teares for griefe braſt out.
2 We hang'd our harpes and inſtrumen
the willow trees vpon:
For in that place men for their vſe
had planted manie one.

3 Then they (to whom we priſoners were)
ſaide to vs tauntinglie;
Now let vs heare your Hebrew ſonges,
and pleaſant Melodie.
4 Alace, ſaid we, who can once frame
his ſorrowfull heart to ſing
The praiſes of our loving God,
thus vnder a ſtrange king?

5 But if that Ierusalem
out of mine heart let ſlide,
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling Harpe to guide:
6 And let my tongue with-in my mouth
be tyde for ever faſt,
If that I ioy before I ſee
thy full deliverance paſt.

7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
the curſed noyce and cry,
That Edoms ſonnes againſt vs made,
when they raz'd our citie.
Remember, Lord, their cruell words,
when as with one accord
They cryde, On, ſacke, & raze their walls
in deſpight of their Lord.

8 Even ſo ſhalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to duſt be brought:
And happie ſhall that man be call'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea, bleſſed ſhall that man be call'd,
that takes thy children young,
To daſh their bones, againſt hard ſtones,
which lye the ſtreets among.

PSAL

PSALME CXXXVIII.

WITH my whole heart,
The Lord now praiſe will I:
Before the gods,
I will him praiſe for ever.
2 Towards thy Kirke
And Temple will I cry;
Becauſe thy loue
And kindneſſe faileth never.
Thy Godlie Name
Thy word hath moſt advanced,
which doth excell,
And ought to be inhanced.

3 When I did call,
Then diddeſt thou me heare,
And ſtrengthened haſt
My ſoule, ſo ſore oppreſſed.
4 All earthlie kings
Shall thee, Lord, praiſe with feare,
For they haue heard
Thy word by mouth expreſſed.
5 They ſhall all ſing,
And praiſe thy wayes ſo holie:
For great thou art,
And great, Lord, is thy glorie.

6 The Lord is high,
But yet the meeke doth ſee:
As for the prowde,
Farre off he him obſerveth.
7 But though I walke,
And in great troubles be,
Me to reuiue
From all hurt he deſcargeth:
Thine hand ſtretch foorth,
My foes their meede doe render,
And with the ſame
Thou art my ſure defender.
8 The Lord his worke
Which he in me began,
Will it performe,
I am thereof reſolved:
Thy mercies, Lord,
Expreſſe with pen who can?
They are ſo great,

They can not be revolved:
Forſake not, Lord,
The worke which thou haſt framed:
But let me be
By thee alwayes reclaimed.

PSALME CXXXIX.

1 LORD, thou haſt me tride & known,
my ſitting thou doſt know,
2 And riſing eke; my thoughts a-farre
thou vnderſtandſt al-ſo.
3 My pathes, yea, and my lying downe,
thou compaſſeſt al-wayes:
And by familiar cuſtome art
acquainted with my wayes.

4 No word was in my tongue, O Lord,
but knowne it is to thee:
5 Thou bindſt me in on either ſide,
and layſt thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderfull aboue my reach,
Lord, is thy cunning skill:
It is ſo high, that I the ſame
can-not attaine vntill.

7 From ſight of thine all-ſeeing ſprite,
Lord, whither ſhall I goe?
Or whither ſhall I flee away,
thy preſence to ſcape froe?
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
loe, thou art preſent there:
In Hell if I lye downe below,
even there thou doeſt appeare.

9 Yea, let me take the morning winge,
and let me goe and hide,
Even there where are the fartheſt parts,
where flowing Seas doe ſlide:
10 Yet not-with-ſtanding thither ſhall
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand ſhall holde me faſt,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I ſay, the darkneſſe ſhall
yet ſhrowde me from thy ſight,

Loe, even alſo the darkeſt night
about me ſhall be light.
11 Yea, darkneſſe hideth not from thee,
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkneſſe and the light,
are both alike alway.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reines,
and thou haſt covered mie,
When I within my mothers wombe
encloſed was by thee.
14 I will thee praiſe, for fearfullie
and wondrous made I am:
Thy works are marveilous, and well
my ſoule doth know the ſame.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in ſecret place
I haue beene made, and in the earth
beneath I ſhapen was.
16 When I was formeleſſe, then thine eye
ſaw me: for in thy Booke
Were written all, (nought was before)
that after faſhion tooke.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how deare are they to me!
And of them all how paſſing great
the endleſſe numbers be!
18 If I ſhould count them, loe, their ſumme
more than the ſand I ſee:
And when-ſo-ever I awake,
yet am I ſtill with thee.

19 The wicked, and the bloodie men,
oh, that thou wouldeſt ſlay:
Even thoſe, O God, to whom I cry,
Depart from me away.
20 Even thoſe of thee, O Lord my God,
that ſpeake full wickedlie:
Thoſe that are lifted vp in vaine,
and enemies are to mee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earneſt wiſe?

Contend I not againſt them all
that vp againſt thee riſe?
22 I hate them with vnfeigned hate,
even as mine vtter foes.
23 Try me, O God, and know mine h
my thoughts preaue and diſclo

24 Conſider, Lord, if wickedneſſe
in me there anie be:
And in thy way, O God, my guide,
for ever leade thou mee.

PSALME CXL.

FROM the perverſe and wicked wig
O Lord, deliver me:
And from the cruell mans deſpight,
preſerved let me be:
2 Who in their heares do miſchiefe wa
and evill things invent:
Continuallie to warre right ſharpe,
on me they are full bent.

3 They whetted haue their tongues, (k
as is the Serpents ſpeare:
They Adders poyſon may be ſeene
vnder their lips to beare.
4 From wicked hands, Lord, me with-hold,
preſerue me to abide,
Free from the cruell man that would
my foot-ſteps cauſe to ſlide.

5 For loe, the prowde a ſnare haue ſet
for me, in my path-way:
And haue with coards ſpred foorth their net,
& grins for me they lay.
6 Therefore vnto the Lord ſaid I,
Thou art my God alone:
Heare then, O Lord, the voyce and cry,
where-with I plaint and moane.

7 O Lord my God, the ſtrength and ſtay
of my Salvation:
Mine head thou coveredſt in the day
that battell came me on.
8 Let not the wicked man obtaine
on me his hearts deſire;

Nor yet perfeame his thoughts moſt vaine,
leſt pride him ſet on fire.

9 Of thoſe that compaſſe me, O Lord,
the chiefe and principall,
The miſchiefe of their lippes accord
vpon themſelues to fall.
10 Let coales vpon their heads down fall,
caſt them in fierie glow:
And that they riſe no more at all,
into deepe pits them throw.

11 The Lord, I know, th'afflicteds cauſe
will ſurelie take in hand:
And he againſt the poore mans foes
with iudgement iuſt will ſtand.
12 Vndoubtedlie the man vp-right
ſhall praiſe thy Name, therefore:
And eke the iuſt ſhall in thy ſight
inhabite ever-more.

PSALME CXLI.

ON thee I call, O LORD, therefore,
haſte, leſt I be diſmaide:
Oh, heare my voyce, when as I roare
and cry to thee for aide.
2 My prayers in thy ſight let bee
as incenſe, pure of price:
And eke mine hands lift vp to thee,
as euening ſacrifice.

3 Before my mouth, O LORD, a warde
and watch ſet, I thee pray:
And of my lips be thou the guarde,
and keeper ſure for aye.
4 Let not mine heart to ill incline,
that with thoſe wicked mates,
Which miſchiefe worke, I fall to ſinne,
nor taſte their delicates.

5 When I offende, then let the iuſt
correct me, Lord, that day:
For as a benefite needes muſt
I take the ſame al-way.
Yea, his reproofe ſhall be ſweete oyle,
that ſhall mine head not breake:

As for my foes, with-in short while,
I ſhall haue cauſe to ſpeake.

6 And when their iudges downe ſhall
amongſt the ſtones to ground,
The people ſhall my words heare all,
which ſweete and true they found.
7 O Lord, beholde, our bones are
about the Pit and Graue,
Like chips by him that wood hath hewn
or digged in a caue.

8 Yet vnto thee mine eyes their ſighe
doe caſt in this diſtreſſe.
On thee, O *Lord*, my truſt is pight,
leane not my ſoule helpleſſe:
9 But keep me from the ſnares, which they
haue ſpred to take me in:
And from the grins, which ſuch doe lay
as aye adict to ſinne.

10 As for the wicked let them fall
in-to their nets prepar'd,
Whilſt I eſcape: yea, let them all
together ſo bee ſnar'd.

PSALME CXLII.

UNTO the *Lord* I cry did and call,
Yea, with my voice I him beſought,
And my requeſts before him let fall:
So that my griefs and troubles withall,
Before his preſence I forth brought,
to ſtay my troubled thought.

2 Though I in ſprite was troubled & vext,
Yet thou my path didſt know alway.
The ſelfe-ſame trade, wherein I thē went,
My foes ſo much to malice were bent,
They privilie their ſnares did lay,
to take me as their prey.

4 As I now at my right hand did looke,
And ſo beheld on either ſide,
Not one foūd I who could me wel brooke,
But ſeeming ſtrange they there me forſooke,

A

All refuge was from me full wide,
my ſoule the ſelfe-ſame tryde.

5 Then cryed I, O Lord, vnto thee,
And alſo ſaid thus in effect,
Thou art mine hope, and ſo ſtill ſhalt be:
Yea, my whole part, which thou gaveſt me,
Within that land ſo ſeemelie deck,
where dwell doe thine Elect.

6 To my complaint, O Lord, now giue eare
For I am brought full low and baſe;
Sane me from ſuch as put me in feare:
Which tyrants would a-ſunder me teare:
For why? their foree might ſoon tak place,
mee throughlie to deface.

7 Make free my ſoule, in bonds that doth ly
That I may praiſe thine holie Name.
The righteous then will ſtand me by,
And with much ioy thy praiſes foooth cry.
For ſhewing, Lord, to me the ſame,
they will ſet foorth thy fame.

PSALME CXLIII.

HEare my Prayer, LORD,
And vnto my Requeſt
To bow Thine eare accord:
And as thou thinkeſt beſt,
Accoſding to Thy Trueth,
And foꝛ Thy Juſtice ſake,
O LORD, on me haue rueth,
And anſwere to me make.

2 To Judgement enter not
With me Thy Servant poore;
Foꝛ why? this well I wot,
No man in ſight may dure,
Of Thee the living GOD:
If Thou his deeds wouldſt trie,
Hee dare make none abode,
Himſelfe to iuſtifie.

3 Beholde, mine enemie,
Perſued hath with ſpight

My ſoule, it to deſtroy:
Yea, hee my life downe right,
Vnto the Earth hath ſmote,
And layed me full low,
In darkneſſe as forgot,
Or dead men long a-goe.

4 Where through my ſprite, alace,
Was troubled with vnreſt:
Mine heart amazed was,
And vexed in thy breſt.
5 Yet I to minde doe call
Times paſt, and doe recorde
Thy works, yea, thinke on all
Thine handie-workes, O Lord.

6 With grievous plaint and moane,
Mine hands I ſtretch abroad
To Thee, mine helpe alone:
For loe, my ſoule, O God,
Moſt ardentlie deſires,
And longeth after thee,
As thirſtie ground requires
With raine refreſht to bee.

7 O LORD, for mine availe,
To heare me make good ſpeede:
For loe, my ſprite doth faile:
Hide not thy face in need,
From me, poore wretch, alace:
For doubtleſſe elſe I ſhall
Be like to thoſe that paſſe,
And in the graue doe fall.

8 Now ſith I truſt in thee,
Thy elemencie benigne,
To heare grant vnto mee,
When breake of day doth ſpring:
The way to me deſcrie,
That I ſhould walke and goe;
For I my ſoule on hie
To Thee haue lifted tho.

9 From all my foes me ſaue
And ſet me free, I pray:

For, LORD, with thee I hyde
Still hid my selfe alway.
10 To doe thy will instruct
Me, LORD, my GOD of might;
Let Thy good Sprite conduct
Me to the Land of Right.

11 To quicken me accord,
For Thy Names sake also;
And for thy justice, LORD,
Bring out my soule from woe.
12 And for Thy mercies slay
My foes, and put to shame
My soules oppressours aye,
For I Thy Servant am.

PSALME CXLIV.

BLest be the Lord, my strength, that doth
instruct mine hands to fight,
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battell by his might.
2 He is my goodnesse, fort, and tower,
deliverer, and shield;
In him I trust, my people hee
subdues, to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdest so in price?
Or Sonne of Man, that vp-on him
thou thinkest in such wise?
4 Man is but like to vanitie,
so passe his dayes to ende,
5 As fleeting shade; bow downe, O Lord,
thine heavens and descende.

6 The mountains touch, and they shall smoake;
cast foorth thy lightning flame,
And scatter them: thine arrowes shoote,
consume them with the same.
7 Send downe thine hand e'en from aboue,
O Lord, deliver mee;
Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers make me free:
8 Whose subtill mouth of vanitie
[illegible] doth entreate;

And their right hand is a right hand
of falsehood and deceit,
9 A new song will I sing, O God,
and singing will I bee:
On Viole, and on instrument
ten stringed vnto thee.

10 Even he it is, that onlie giues
deliverance to kinges:
Vnto his servant David helpe
from hurtfull sword he brings.
11 From strangers hand me save,
whose mouthes talke vanitie:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and subtiltie.

12 So that our sonnes may be as
whom growing youth doth
Our daughters carved corner
like to a palace faire,
13 Our Garners full, and plentie
with sundrie sorts bee found:
Our sheepe bring thousands in our
ten thousand may abound.

14 Our Oxen be to labour strong,
that none doe vs invade:
There be no going out, nor cry
with-in our streets be made.
15 Those people blessed are, that
such blessings are so stor'd:
Yea, blessed all the people are,
whose God is God the Lord.

PSALME CXLV.

I Lord, that art my God and
Vndoubtedlie I will thee
I will extoll and blessings sing
Vnto thine holie Name alway.
2 From day to day I will thee
And laude thy Name world with
3 For great is God, most worthie
Whose greatnesse none may co

4 Race shall thy works praise
And thy power, O

5 The glorious beautie of thy grace,
And wondrous workes will I record.
6 And all men ſhall the power, O God,
Of all thy fearfull actes declare:
And I to publiſh all abroad
Thy greatneſſe, at no time will ſpare.

7 They ſhall breake out, to mention
And ſpecifie thy great goodneſſe:
And with loude voice their ſongs eache one
Shall frame, to ſhew thy righteouſneſſe.
8 The Lord our God is gracious:
Yea, mercifull is he alſo:
In mercie he is plenteous,
But vnto wrath and anger ſlow.

9 The Lord to all men is benigne,
Whoſe mercies all his works exceede.
10 Thy works each-one thy praiſes ſing,
And eke thy Saincts thee bleſſe indeede.
11 The glorie of thy Kingdome they
Doe ſhew, and of thy power doe tell:
12 That ſo mẽs ſons his might know may,
And Kingdome great, that doth excell.

13 Thy Kingdome hath none end at all,
Thy Lordſhip ever doth remaine:
14 The Lord vpholdeth all that fall,
And doth the feeble folke ſuſtaine.
15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attende,
And on thee wait, that here doe liue:
And thou in ſeaſon due doeſt ſende
Sufficient food, them to relieue.

16 Yea, thou thine hand doeſt open wide,
And everie thing doeſt ſatiſfie
That liues, and on this earth abide,
Of thy great liberalitie.
17 The Lord is iuſt in his wayes all,
And holie in his workes eachone:
18 At hand to all that on him call,
In trueth that call to him alone.

19 The Lord will the deſire fulfill
Of ſuch as doe him feare and dread:
And he al-ſo their cry heare will,
And ſaue them in the time of neede.
20 He doth preſerue them more & leſſe
That beare to him a loving heare;
But workers all of wickedneſſe,
Deſtroy will he, and cleane ſubvert.

21 My mouth, therfore, my ſpeach ſhal frame
To ſpeake the praiſes of the Lord:
All fleſh to bleſſe his holie Name,
For ever-more eke ſhall accord.

PSALME CXLVI.

MY ſoule praiſe thou the Lord alway:
my God, I will confeſſe:
2 While breath and life prolong my day,
my tongue no time ſhall ceaſe.
3 Truſt not in worldlie princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the ſonnes of mortall men,
in whom there is none health.

4 For why? their breath doth ſoone depart,
to earth anone they fall:
And then the counſels of their heart
decay, and periſh all.
5 O happie is that man, I ſay,
whom Iacobs God doth aide:
And he whoſe hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is ſtaide:

6 Who made the earth and waters deepe,
the heavens high with-all:
Who doth his word and promiſe keepe
in trueth, and ever ſhall.
7 With right he al-wayes doth he protect
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:
The poore and hungrie he doth feede,
and looſe the fetters ſtrong.

8 The Lord doth ſend the blind their ſight,
the lame to limbs reſtore:
The Lord, I ſay, doth loue the right
and juſt man ever-more:

9 He doth defende the father-leſſe,
the ſtranger-ſad in heart:
And quite the widow from diſtreſſe,
and ill mens wayes ſubvert.
10 Thy Lord and God eternallie,
O Sion, ſtill ſhall reigne;
In time of all Poſteritie,
for ever to remaine.

PSALME CXLVII.

PRAISE ye the Lord, for it is good
vnto our God to ſing:
For it is pleaſant, and to praiſe,
it is a comelie thing.
2 The *Lord* his owne *Ieruſalem*,
he buildeth vp alone:
And the diſperſt of *Iſrael*,
doth gather in-to one.

3 He heales the broken in their hearts,
their ſore he doth vp binde:
4 He counts the number of the ſtarres,
and names them in their kinde.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wiſdome infinite:
6 The Lord relieues the meeke, & throws
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing vnto God the *Lord* with praiſe,
vnto the *Lord* reioyce:
And to our God vp-on the harpe,
advance your ſinging voyce.
8 He covereth heaven with clouds, & for
the earth prepareth raine:
And on the mountains he doth make
the graſſe to grow againe.

9 He giveth beaſts their food, yea, to
young ravens, when they cry:
10 In ſtrength of horſe, nor in mans legs,
no pleaſure taketh he.
11 But in all thoſe that feare the Lord,
the *Lord* hath his delight:
And ſuch as doe attende vp-on
his mercies ſhining light.

12 O praiſe thy Lord, Ieruſalem:
thy God, O Sion, praiſe:
13 For he the barres hath forged ſtrong
where-with thy gates he ſtayes.
14 Thy children he hath bleſt in thee,
and in thy borders hee
Doth ſettle peace, and with the flowre
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandements vp-on
the earth he ſendeth out:
And eke his word with ſpeedie courſe
doth ſwiftlie runne about.
16 He giveth ſnow like wooll, hoare frost
like aſhes doth he ſpreade:
17 Like morſels caſts his yce, where-
the colde who can abide?

18 He ſendeth foorth his mightie word,
and melteth them againe:
His winde he maketh blow, and then
the waters flow amaine.
19 The doctrine of his holie word,
to Iacob doth he ſhow:
His ſtatutes and his iudgements hee
gines Iſrael to know.

20 With everie nation hath he not
ſo dealt, nor haue they knowne
His ſecret iudgements: now therefore
praiſe ye the *Lord* alone.

PSALME CXLVIII.

GIVE laude vnto the *Lord*,
From heaven that is ſo hie:
Praiſe him in deede and word,
Aboue the ſtarrie ſkie.
2 And al-ſo yee,
His Angels all,
Armies royall,
Praiſe him with glee.

3 Praiſe him both ſunne and moone,
Which are ſo cleare and bright:

The

The ſame of you be done,
Yee glittring ſtarres of light.

4 And eke no leſſe,
Ye heavens faire,
And clouds of the aire,
His laude expreſſe.

5 For at his word they were
All formed, as we ſee:
At his voyce did appeare,
All thinges in their degree.

6 Which he ſet faſt:
To them he made
A law and trade,
For aye to laſt.

7 Extoll and praiſe Gods name,
In earth ye Dragons fell,
All depths doe ye the ſame,
For it becomes you well.

8 Him magnifie,
Fire, haile, yce, ſnow,
And ſtormes that blow,
At his degree.

9 The hills and mountaines all,
And trees that fruitfull are:
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthie praiſe declare.

10 Beaſts and cattell,
Yea birds flying,
And wormes creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All kings both more and leſſe,
With all their pompous traine:
Princes, and all iudges,
That in the world remaine.

12 Exalt his Name,
Young men, and maides,
Olde men, and babes,
Doe ye the ſame.

13 For his Name ſhall we proone,
To be moſt excellent;

Whose praise is farre above
The earth, and firmament.
14 For sure he shall
Exalt with blisse,
The horne of his,
And helpe them all.

15 His saincts all shall foorth tell
His praise and worthinesse:
The children of Israel,
Each-one, both more and lesse:
And al-so they,
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

Glorie to the Father bee,
And to the Sonne so sweete:
The same Glorie giue we
Vnto the holie Spirite.
As was before
GOD *create all,*
Is now, and shall,
For ever-more.

PSALME CXLIX.

SING vnto the LORD,
With hearte accord,
A new ioyfull song:
His praises resound
In everie ground,
His saincts all among.

2 Let Israel reioyce,
And praise eke with voyce,
His maker loving:
The sonnes of Sion,
Let them everie one
Be glad in their king.

3 Let all them advance
His Name in the dance,
Both now and always:

With

With Harpe and Tabret,
Even so like-wise let
Them vtter his praise.
4 The Lords pleasure is,
In them that are his,
Not willing to start:
But all meanes doth seeke
To succour the meeke,
And humble in heart.

5 The Saincts more and lesse,
His praise shall expresse,
As is good and right:
Reioycing, I say,
Both now and for aye,
in their beds at night.

6 Their throat shall brast out,
In everie rout,
In praise of their Lord:
And as men most bold,
In hand shall they hold,
A two-edged sword:

7 Avenged to bee,
In everie degree,
The Heathen vpon:
And for to reproue,
As them doth behoue,
The people each-one.

8 To binde strange kings fast,
In chaines that will last:
Their nobles also,
In hard yron bands,
Aswell feete as hands,
To their griefe and woe.

9 That they may in-deede,
Giue sentence with speede,
On them to their paine:
Which is writ alwayes,
Such honour and praise,
His Saincts shall obtaine.

PSALME CL.

YEELDE vnto God, the mightie L
praise in His Sanctuarie:
And praise Him in the Firmament,
that shewes His Power on hie.
2 Advance His Name, and praise Him i
His Mightie Acts alwayes:
According to His excellencie
of greatnesse giue him praise.

3 His praises with the Princelie noyse
of sounding Trumpets blow:
Praise Him vpon the Viole, and
vpon the Harpe also.
4 Praise him with Timbrell, & with Fl
Organes, and Virginalles:
5 With sounding Cymballes praise ye
praise Him with loude Cymballes.

6 What ever hath the benefite
of Breathing, praise the LORD:
To praise the Name of GOD the LO
agree with one accord.

The ende of the Psalms of David
in Meetre.

The Lamentation of a Sinner.

LORD, in Thee is all my truſt,
Giue eare vnto my pofull cry:
Refuſe me not that am vnioſt,
But bowing downe Thine Heavenlie Eye,
Beholde how I doe ſtill lament
My ſinnes where-in I doe offende:
O Lord, for them ſhall I be ſhent,
Sith Thee to pleaſe I doe intende?

No, no, not ſo thy will is bent,
To deale with ſinners in thine ire;
But when in heart they ſhall repent,
Thou graunſt with ſpeede their iuſt deſire.
To Thee, therefore, ſtill will I cry,
To waſh away my ſinfull cryme:
Thy Blood, O LORD, is not yet dry,
But that thou mayſt helpe me in tyme.

Haſte Thee, O LORD, haſte Thee, I ſay,
To powre on me Thy gifts of Grace;
That when this lyfe ſhall fleet away,
In Heaven with Thee I may haue place.
Where thou doeſt reigne eternallie,
With God, which once Thee downe did ſende;
Where Angels ſing continuallie,
To Thee be praiſe worlde with-out ende.

AMEN.

A

THE HUMBL
SVTE OF A
SINNER.

O LORD, turne not away thy Fac
from him that lyes proſtra
Lamenting ſore his ſinfull lyfe,
before thy Mercies gate,
Which Gate thou openeſt wide to th
that doe lament their ſinne;
Shut not that Gate againſt me, Lord,
but let me enter in.

And call me not to mine accounts,
how I haue lived heere:
For then I know right well, O LORD,
how vile I ſhall appeare.
I needs not to confeſſe my life,
I am ſure thou canſt tell,
What I haue beene, and what I am,
I know thou knowſt it well:

O Lord thou knowſt what things be p
and eke the things that bee:
Thou knowſt alſo what is to come,
nothing is hid from thee.
Before the Heavens and Earth were ma
thou knewſt what thinges were th
As all things elſe, that haue beene fo
amongſt the ſonnes of men.

And can the things that I haue done,
be hidden from thee then?
Nay, nay, thou knowſt them all, O Lo
where they were done, and when.

VVh

Wherefore with teares I come to thee,
to begge, and to entreat;
Even as the Childe that hath done ſwill,
and feareth to be beate.

So come I to Thy mercies gate,
where mercie doth abound:
Requiring mercie for my ſinne,
to heale my deadlie wound.
O LORD, I needе not to repeate,
what I doe begge, or crane:
Thou knowſt, O LORD, before I aſke,
the thing that I would haue.

Mercie, good LORD, mercie I aſke:
this is the totall ſumme.
For mercie, LORD, is all my ſute:
LORD, let thy mercie come.

FINIS.

A moſt Godlie Pray
to bee ſayd at all tymes.

ALl honour and praiſe
given vnto thee, O L
God Almightie, moſt d
Father of Heaven, fo
thy mercies and loving kind
ſhewed vnto vs, in that it
pleaſed thy gracious goodn
freely and of thine owne acc
to elect and chooſe vs to ſal
tion before the beginning of
world: And even lyke contin
thanks bee given to thee, for c
ting vs after thine owne image
redeeming vs with the prec
blood of thy deare Sonne
wee were vtterly loſt, for
fying vs with thine Holy
in the revelation and know
of thine holy Word: for he
and ſecouring vs in all our
and neceſſities: for ſaving vs
all dangers of bodie and ſoule,
comforting vs ſo Fatherly i
our tribulations, and perſecu
for ſparing vs ſo long, and

vs ſo large a time of repentance: Theſe benefites, O moſt mercifull Father, like as we acknowledge to haue receiued them of thine only goodneſſe; euen ſo wee beſeech thee, for thy deare Sonne Ieſus Chriſts ſake, to grant vs alwayes thine holie Spirit, whereby wee may continuallie grow in thankfulneſſe towards thee, to bee led in all trueth, and comforted in all our aduerſities.

O Lord, ſtrengthen our Fayth, kindle it more in ferventneſſe and loue towards thee and our neighbours, for thy ſake: Suffer vs not moſt deare Father, to receiue thy Word any more in vaine: but grant vs alwayes the aſſiſtance of thy grace and holy Spirit, that in heart, word and deede, wee may ſanctifie and doe worſhip to thine holy Name.

Helpe to amplifie and increaſe thy Kingdome, that what-ſo-euer thou ſendeſt, we may beheartilie well content with thy good pleaſure and will: Let vs not lacke the thing, O Father, without the which wee cannot ſerue thee: But bleſſe thou ſo all the works of our hands, that wee may haue ſufficient, and not be chargeable, but

[illegible] other [illegible]
[illegible] O Lord, to our [illegible]
[illegible] our dept is [illegible]
which thou hast forgiven [illegible]
Iesus Christ, make vs to loue [illegible]
and our neighbours so much [illegible]
more: Bee thou our Father, [illegible]
Captaine & defender, in all [illegible]
tations: hold thou vs by thy [illegible]
cifull hand, that wee may be [illegible]
livered from all inconvenie[illegible]
and ende our liues in the san[illegible]
ing and honouring of thine [illegible]
lie Name, through Iesus Ch[illegible]
our Lord and onelie Savi[illegible]
So be it.

Let thy mightie hand, and [illegible]
stretched arme, O Lord, bee [illegible]
our defence: thy mercie and lo[illegible]
kindnesse, in Iesus Christ thy [illegible]
Sonne, our Salvation; thy [illegible]
and holy Word, our instruc[illegible]
thy grace and holy spirit, [illegible]
comfort and consolation, [illegible]
the ende, and in the ende:

So bee it.

O Lord, increase our Fayth.

FINIS.